AN OLD MAN'S IDYL.

tears shone in the daisies' eyes timid violet glistened thanks

Who was with us, and what was round us, Neither myself nor my darling guessed; Only we knew that something crowned us Out from the heavens with crowns of

rest; Only we knew that something bright Langered lovingly where we stood, Clothed with the incandescent light Of something higher than humanhe

O the riches Love doth inherit! Ah, the alchemy which doth change Dross of body and dregs of spirit Into sanctities rare and strange! My flesh is feeble and dry and old, My darling's beautiful hair is gray; But our elixir and precious gold Laugh at the footsteps of decay.

by, And the sun is setting behind the hills; But my darling does not fear to die, And I am happy in what God wills.

He had to drive slowly because of the

ful early summer weather were purple and breath

praise, When the heart kept tune to the carol of birds, And the birds kept tune to the songs which ran Through shimmer of flowers on grassy

And trees with voices Acolian,

By the rivers of Life we walked together, I and my darling, unafraid; And lighter than any linnet's feather The burdens of Bung on us weighed. And Love's sweet miracles o'er us threw Maniles of joy outlasting Time, A-d up from the row morrows grew A sound that seemed like a marriage

In the gardens of Life we strayed together; And the luccious apples were ripe and

red, And the languid lilac and honeyed heather Swooned with the fragrance which they

Swooned with the fragtance which the shed. And under the trees the angels walked, And up in the air a sense of wings 'Awed us tenderly while we talked Softly in sacred communings.

Awed us tenderly while we tailed Softly in sucred communings. In the meadows of Life we strayed to gether, Watching the waving harvests grow; And under the benison of the Father Our hearts, like the lambs, skipped to and fro. And "" wowslips, hearing our low replies,



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In the region about his own home "Guess they're feeling the heat," Jay Hazleton had earned the name he mumbled. "It's time I was on the of being a "driver." In the busiest move. I made the boy start out in season of the farm year work never the teeth of this storm, so I guess crowded Jay. Instead, he crowded I ought to risk it myself." his work with all the relentlessness He tied Daisy and Lass to the back of which his sturdy frame and square of the wagon, and drove slowly into chin showed him capable. Strangely the road. It was terribly hot, this enough, during the summer of 1898 July weather. The dust rose so thick-

this very trait of forehandedness by about him that at times he could came near to wrecking the young far- hardly see the fields he was passing. mer's fortunes. Jay's "hired man" was a scrawny

youth of about eighteen years, the the team, so that they jerked at the farmer's opposite in physical and lines and shied nervously every time Jay had a weed stirred beside the fence or mental characteristics. hired him partly in pity of the boy's a stone turned under their heels. widowed mother, who rented the light breeze was blowing down the farm a mile southeast of his own, road, going in the same direction as and partly, it must be confessed, he- the wagon, and bringing a fog of dust cause such help came cheap, and along with it. Suddenly Jay no-Jay believed that a few allopathic ticed that even this breeze had died doses of "hustle" might induce the out; and as he turned his head to dawdling Watson to do almost the catch any sign of wind in the diswork of a man.

- On the hottest afternoon the summer had known Jay was sorting eggs whirled in his seat and stared back down in the basement of the barn. up the road. The little eggs were good enough for the farmer and his assistant, and the others would bring a fancy price from day for the old Hazleton farm and its master; from the place was going there was neither rise nor depression. Jay's hand shook so that he had the first herd of Hereford cattle that For this reason, when Jay turned in to press the receiver hard to his ear he had ever sold to a certain dealer. been purchased by the Worthington Stock Farm. The man who was to take them to their new home was probably in town at this very mo ment. He and his car were to have arrived during the morning, and as Jay remembered this, he called to Watson.

"Hey, boy," he shouted, "it's time you were getting started with the cows! I don't want you to have to u'd better get th team out and be going." There was a moment's pause, tool-shed was trying to think of an excuse for procrastination; then, don't like to start just now, boss." cended, until it had reached its sum-he sang, in his nasal tone. "There's mit, two hundred feet above the eration. past-I can feel it, and the stock is nel several hundred yards across. plumb nervous. Better let me wait a while." "Walt at the other end, Watson! as far commanded the farmer. "If there's going to be a storm, all the more reason for getting the herd downmight be struck, you the speed of the wind-the swiftest town-barn in the path of a cyclone. be harder to handle in a storm, and I can't start just yet."

he strove to control his maddened

Fortunately his neighbor's barn was directly in line with the lane. Still more fortunately, the double loors were open. Jay guided his cam through the dark arch of the porway, and brought up against a ow of stanchions. That was all that kept him from going through the barn and out the back way, he after-ward declared. With the shaking knees of one who has been through the valley of death, he crawled from his wagon and tied the team to the stanchions.

Half-heartedly he examined the two muddy cows. They were puffing and wild-oyed, but apparently unin-Harms of the world have come unto us, Cups of sorrow we yet shall drain; But we have a sceret which doth show us Wonderful rainbows in the rain; And we hear the tread of the years move jured by their run. Then he went to the door, waited for a flash of lightning to show him the house, as started toward it on a run. He had stood the strain as long as he could without human companionship, and even at the risk of being struck by the darting lightning, he was determined to reach the house. He did reach it, and was received

by the two old people within with gestures of welcome, but without a word that could be distinguished. After half an hour the storm began to abate, and Jay was able to tell of his race with the tornado, and of the misfortune that had overwhelmed him-for in the loss of his cattle the young man thought he had been more stricken than he would have been by death itself. "And the boy!" he groaned. "His

mother a widow, and me sending him to his destruction-when he didn't want to go! I thought it was just his shiftlessness. He was always making excuses for putting things off."

"You're not to blame, Jay," the woman of the house comforted him. "No one will blame you. And you've lost all that fine stock. It's terrible. 'You did the best you could," the

husband agreed. After the storm had gone, leaving behind it the odor of wet dirt and fragrant meadows, the three went to the door to see what was left. Limbs of trees were scattered even in the farmyard, where the cyclone had not come. The straight wind that fol-lowed it had sufficed to tear them cows, and this poking gait irritated from the trees and to strew them for rods in every direction. And

across the fields the watchers could see a straw stack burning, where the lightning had struck it. As they stood on the porch, the telephone bell rang. It was a party line, and the old woman kept count.

"One, two, three and a short!" she mumbled. Then, "Why, that's your ring, isn't it, Jay?" as "Yes," said Jay, while the white

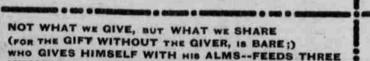
tance, the sound of a continuous, line about his mouth widened and the humming roar came to him. He fear in his eyes grew more intense. "I'd rather be shot than answer itbut I've got to."

The highway upon which the Haz-Shakily he walked to the teleleton farm lay was the old State, phone and took down the receiver. road, running straight as a plumb-"That you, boss?" a nasal voice town customers. He was in even more line for nearly two hundred and fifty reached him. "Glory & be! I was of a hurry than usual, for this par- miles. Between the farm and the afraid you had started for town and ticular Tuesday was an important town lay a few insignificant hills, but got caught in that tornado. I'm glad

(LOWELL.)

his seat he could see nearly to the to keep from dropping it." His eyes A dozen two-year-olds and Daisy and old creamery, two miles away-not had grown bright, and joy sounded Lass, two of Jay's star mothers, had quite so far, because coming down from his voice when he answered his the middle of the road and hiding all hired man.

that lay behind, dragged what ap-"Where are you, Watson?" he de-



HIMSELF, HIS HUNGERING NEIGHBOR, AND ME.

Della

We saw a barn the other day which had never been stained up from the accumulation of manure along the tides. In fact, no manure was ever thrown out. Every day it was thrown into a spreader, and when it was full the manure went on to the meadows.-Indiana Farmer.

Make the Land Vield. The secret of success in farming is

to make each acre of land yield its utmost at the least possible expense. As many as sixty bushels of wheat have been grown on one acre, as an experiment, yet some farmers who secure twenty bushels per acre are satisfied. There is always "room at the top" in farming as in every other occupation .- Epitomist.

Picking Exhibition Corn.

Because of the late season and the difficulty in maturing corn, the management of the National Corn Exposition, Chicago, decided to permit exhibitors to fire-dry their corn. The method of fire-drying is exceeding simple. Place the corn on racks or hang it on rafters in some outbuilding where there is good circulation of air. In this building place an oil stove, or supply heat with any means convenient. An ordinary wood or coal stove will answer the purpose very well. Simply maintain enough heat to result in an active circulation of air. This will remove

fron around singletree-old buggy tire will do. Bend it back six or eight inches and put two rivets through it. For centre clip use staple made of three-eighths round iron. Put nuts on ends of rivet. A flat piece of iron with holes in it fits



over the end of staple. Make the hook flat. one-quarter inch thick, five-eighths inch wide. Drill a hole and works easy tighten again. Dot-

tivator for ten years, writes a Pennsylvania farmer to Missouri Valley Farmer. The lock part is my own invention.

Cause of Soft Shell Eggs.

Hens that acquire the habit of layvery carefully in order to break them of it. There are two causes for soft eggs. One is feeding too much stimulating food; the other, not enough shell-forming material being furnished. Too much spiced food and meat is generally found to be the chief cause, and if that is cut out, the second swarm, sometimes a third. evil can generally be overcome. If show it by the lack of eagerness with when dumped in front of their new which they eat new food. After you hive instead of crawling into it.



It follows,

alde.

necessary.

figured to a definite basis. One hen will produce so much. with a certain discount for increased number and increased risk, that so many hens will produce so many times that much. Farmers who have tried raising hens with poor success may laugh at this as theory. Perhaps they might do better to examine the Storrs experiment more fully and

find out-as they can-just why they did not do as well .- New Haven Register.

Maintaining Fertility.

But here is the poultry business

The most important matter in farming is maintaining the fertility of the soll so that there will be no diminution of crops. The necessary thing in maintaining the fertility of the soil, says a writer of note. and in supplying the needs of the average worn out soll, is organic matter. If the supply of organic matter is maintained, the supply of fertility is generally maintained. Increasing the supply of organic matter increases the amount of nitrogen in the soil, because the supply of nitrogen

comes almost wholly from the amount applied in the organic matter. Then organic matter is needed to keep the supply of available mineral plant food ample. There is enough potash in the typical soil to grow corn 1000 to 2000 years, yet if the supply of decaying organic matter in the soil is not maintained we find that in a very few years the soil will show signs of wearing out. The reason generally lies in the fact that there is not enough decaying humus in the soil to keep the supply of available potash ample, and the

crop suffers for want of the food when the soil is really rich in that food. It is in the unavailable state and the crop cannot use it. Nine times in ten when we find

a soil that is said to have worn out, it only needs the increasing of its supply of organic matter. As soon as the farmer applies a cast of manure or grows a crop that has a heavy root system and causes a considerable organic matter to be left in or to fall upon the soil each year, like clover or alfalfa, we find that the fertility of the soil increases and that it again produces as abundant crons as it ever did before. God made the minerals, and judging from the way He made all else, He made an abundance of them. He expects us to see to it that the supply of organic near the end. Use 3-16 round iron matter is maintained to meet the for lock. Take a square bend, put in needs of our crops. If we do this the hole and rivet just enough so it will fertility of the soil will be main-work rather tight. When it wears tained; if not, it will decrease each year, till it will refuse to produce ted lines show lock turned ready for profitable crops .--- Colman's Rural hitching. I have used this on cul-World.

Hiving a Swarm.

When bees get to hanging out on the hive, I raise it from the bottom board one inch, and then if they do not stop raise them higher, explains a bee keeper in Farm and Home. 1 ing soft-shell eggs should be watched think that raising them is a very good preventative of swarming. A certain percentage of colonies will swarm in spite of anything that may be done. It takes but little to induce swarming during a good honey harvest. Bees left to themselves will generally send out one swarm in a season, often a

In hiving swarms it frequently the hens have been overfed they will happens that the bees take wing We are satisfied that they have been fed have had a few swarms go back

Logging in the Northwest.

By RAVMOND M'BRIDE.

The picturesque lumber regions of | are used, in Minnesota and Michigan the North and Southwest which once horses and sleds are used, and an ice produced most of the lumber suproad is made at the beginning of the ply, are now almost destitute of pine season by means of a sprinkling cart, and cedar, the woods which once and in this way it is comparatively made them famous, and are cutting easy to draw a load quite a distance timber formerly despised. The well- to the rollway. known logging scenes of the New

In Oregon and Washington trac-England States will live only in piction engines are used to haul the timtures and history, and when the supber from the cutting points to the ply in the Northern Minnesota, Michiplace of abipment.

gan and Wisconsin forests is exhaust-On the great lakes the lumber ed, there is only the Pacific slope on boats are among the largest of the which to depend on the American modern water craft.

Across the Great Lakes on the It is quite a sight to see two me-Canadian side lies one of the largest dium sized horses drawing an immense load of logs with so little aptimber reserves in the world. There is a great deal of the timber land of parent effort, this ease being entirely Canada which has not been surveyed due to the life roadway spoken of preyet, so, in spite of the tariff imposed, viously.

it is not unlikely that we will be When the trees are felled and able to draw from Canada for many sawed into logs they are skidded into years after our own supply is expiles by the side of the ice road. This hausted. In fact, much timber cut 'skidding" is done by means of a on the other alde of the line has been small sled, to one end of which the shipped to this country. It is said that there is a timber belt of at least logs are fastened while the other drags upon the ground, Modern three thousand miles in Canada. Esskidding is done by means of a skidtimating the amount of timber still ding machine. Loading logs is an standing in the United States, and achievement of itself. It is done by that which we could draw from our means of horses or by a machine. The neighbor country, it will be nearly banking ground, or rollway, is usua century before a substitute will be ally beside a river or stream of some kind, down which the logs are floated to a shipping point.

Of course the Forestry Department is not idle in the meantime, and act-With the breaking up of the ice in ive steps are being taken to maintain the spring these large piles of logs are rolled into the stream, to be brought to the mills. This is a most the reserves and plant new trees.

When the immensity of the indus-try forces itself upon the attention, it interesting and exciting time. The is little wonder that one is interested drivers, as they are called, the men in the men who do the actual work. who guide these immense lots of Early in the fall the lumberman logs, are necessarily men of strength, sends out his "tote teams," with supquickness of perception and nerve, plies to last for the season, from the for it is a very perilous occupation, centres of Northern Michigan, Wisand in which many lives have been consin and Minnesota, and he gathlost. The most expert of these men es a heterogeneous lot of men, ride upon the swiftly moving logs, known as "lumber jacks," comprisjumping from one to another when ing men of almost every nation under the case requires it, and being a secthe sun, who leave civilized life and ond too late will cost them their lives. go back close to "nature's heart" and When, passing through some narto labor as did their forefathers in rows, a log is caught, causing hunthe days before luxuries warped their dreds of others to pile up, raising the strength. water and forming what is known as

Their work, in spite of the many a jam, a driver has the opportunity. labor-saving devices of the day, is to show his mettle, for this is the real that of the primitive man. The disdanger. There are what are called cipline of the camp life is rigid. The "key logs" in this jam, that is, logs which, if released, will ease the conmen are up at 4 o'clock in the morning, and work from dawn until dark. gestion, and it is locating these and At night their lights are out at 9. releasing them which becomes the There are no holidays except Sundriver's duty. Sometimes this is not days. No liquor is sold or allowed easily done, and frequently a driver to be used in the lumber camp. loses his life because he is not suffi-The cook and his assistants are clently agile to escape, once the fallen

the first out in the morning, and giants are released. have breakfast ready as soon as the men are up. The menu of the camp is very different from that of a few years ago. Now coffee, sugar, condensed milk and cream, unknown luxuries to the camp of even twenty years ago, are daily staples.

their hard outdoor life strength- Lake Erie, where the sawmills were ens these men physically, and when located. For the past number of one sees a large crowd of them eatyears, however, the mills have been located at the shipping points, and ing their dinner in the open with all the gusto of a schoolboy, while the lumber is shipped on the boats. temperature is sixty degrees below There are over 300 lumber boats defreezing, one is disposed to envy pending for cargoes on the lumber of them. The plan of bringing out the Northern Minnesota, Michigan and midday meal to the men, instead of Wisconsin, loading at Duluth, Supehaving them leave their work and rior and other points. trudge back to camp, is a recent idea and saves much time, besides being million feet of lumber in one load, very pleasing to the men. The cook, and it can be readily estimated what

with his "run-about," brings the din- a statement of this kind would mean, ner, "red hot," to the nearest open- when one realizes that there are some ing, or clearing space, summons the dozen or more lumber harbors on the men with his whistle, and they sit American side of the great lakes. Chiabout on logs or on the snow and cago, Cleveland, Duluth, Erie and partake of dinner utterly disregard- Tonawanda are all large distributing ing the weather. It is at the eve

points, and each has received more han 5,000,000 feet of lumber during

Sometimes there is more than a

In many portions of the country

rafts are used, as for instance in the

South and on the Columbia River.

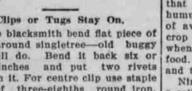
rafts of from 5,000,000 to 6,000,000

feet of logs are not uncommon. In

the early days on the great lakes rafts

were brought down to the harbors of

the surplus moisture, but will not result in chaffy corn .- American Cultivator. Clips or Tugs Stay On. Have blacksmith bend flat piece of



Jay laughed to himself at the pause which followed this announcement; He had purposely shifted to the boy's shoulders the harder part of the work, in payment for what he considered his attempt to dawdle.

"All right, boss!" Watson agreed, after another pause.

The sound of the grindstone' buzz ceased abruptly, and a few minutes later Jay heard the collie barking and heard the hinges of the gate give out a resonant squgak. He knew that he was alone; and instantly he began to doubt the wisdom of sending this inexperienced young fellow to town with four thousand dollars worth of fractious cattle. Only twelve of them there were, but they were the finest in the State-and to Jay they meant success or failure in business of raising fancy stock. With the money obtained from them he could buy a couple of imported animals and put up a small stable. If they should be damaged in any way-and the man broke the egg he was transferring to the case as the thought struck him-he must begin again at the beginning. He threw in the last dozen oggs, and hurried to the door of the basement.

and his horses were still on the ground, he was surprised rather than Down the road, beyond a series of little hills, a cloud of dust was rising. It might be floating above his cattle, and it might be simply a dust halo above a wagon. At any rate, for for worse, it was beyond his recall. To the west some strange orange and black clouds were peep-ing above the prarie. The farmer stared at them for a moment, then ragged seam of fire. turned, caught up the filled egg-case, and hurried with it into the farm-rard. Into the back of the wagon he showed the egg-crate. He noticed that the toam was rustless, but as it had been hitched and waiting for an hour this did not surprise him. When he went to the stock barn for the two cows he found that the the two cows, he found that they,

the cows behind to step up. After he

the cloud was broader at the base

radius was sure to be caught.

them out to a greater speed.

if the young fellow at work in the peared to be the frayed end of a manded. "How did you miss the great black rope. Into the air tow- storm? Did it kill all the cattle?" "I ered this strand, bulging as it as-To this three-barreled question Watson replied with his usual delibgoing to be a storm before an hour's prairie, and had widened into a fun- I missed the storm by reason of goin' "I'm over at mother's, and half a mile south of it. The cattle As Jay sat clamped to his seat, the is all right-little bit skittish, but

sultriness of the day had disappeared, I guess we'll beat you into town yet. as he was concerned. He The boy explained afterward that, seemed to be freezing, and the sweat feeling sure a bad storm was comthat ran down his face was cold ing, he had taken the road to his sweat. The cloud was advancing with mother's place, instead of keeping on toward town. And for once Jay know. And come to think of it, I'll of winds, for that matter, for the did not scold him for disobeying let you take the young stock instead young man knew that he was directly orders .- From the Youth's Companion.

> CLENTIFIC 0 NDUSTRIA STAR. lane he urged his team, shouting to Siste.

According to L'Electrician, a Vienhad turned into the lane he looked na firm has recently placed on the back, and found that the storm had market brushes made of glass, which gained so rapidly that he still was are to replace emery cloth for cleanin jeopardy. He could see, too, that ing and polishing the commutators of dynamos and motors. These brushes than it had looked when farther are said to clean the commutators away, so that anything within a wide without scoring the metal, and their Then use avoids the inconveniences and he turned back to his team, and let dangers of emery cloth.

He was going as fast as he could without dragging the cows from their An inexpensive instrument called the "snakebite lancet" has been infeet, and with stubborn resolution | he refused to look round or to heed troduced in India with splendid results. It is being distributed by the the swift advance of the cloud. He government in an effort to reduce the could hear trees snapping in its path. and by this sign, and by the very fearful loss of life, which amounts to 75,000 persons each year. A report heavens above him, he could tell something of how near the storm was. is to the effect that one person saved Certainly he did not expect to escape. the lives of twenty persons bitten by cobras and kariats within the last When the noise of the tornado sounded behind him, and he found that he year by the use of one lancet.

relieved. He was not out of danger. One of the features of the recent however, for as he looked down the submarine tests at Newport was an road after the dragging rope of the cyclone, a terrific crash of thunder apparatus for the escape of occupants of a disabled craft under water. It sounded, and he saw the mass of is like a diving plece in appearance clouds before him torn open by a with head-plece and jacket. In the with

facket As a copper flask filled oxylite, which generates oxygen. In the quivering, rosy light of the flash, he had a last glimpse of the storm-cloud sweeping past the lines of the feace, rising occasionally and leaving spots unharmed, then droop-ing to tear up trees, and even posts, with its whiring tail, and to fill the air with a mass of publish Be fore closing the glass face visor the fore closing the glass face visor the wearer places a tube in his mouth connected with the finsk, and the moisture from his breathing acts on the oxylite so as to produce fresh air to sustain life. Oxylite was discoverd by a Frenchman, but its application to this purpose was made by the makers of the Octopus. The test was made in a hogshead of water, but was not entirely successful. the air with a mass of rubbleh. Afterward the darkness of night cov-ered him. Grash after crash of thun-der shock the ground over which he vas driving, and with dazed faculties not entirely successful.

too much, reduce the supply, and add and cluster on the same limb after a little epsom salts to their drinking they had been carried to the hive water for about four days. Grit or crushed ovster shells should be fed

if want of lime is the trouble .- Farm Progress.

English Poultry Experiments.

The second quarterly report of the experiments in the housing and feeding of poultry undertaken by the University College, Reading, England, and carried out by the college experiment station, has just been issued.

The first test made was for the The Swarm Catcher. purpose of ascertaining the value of the colony system of housing poultry, two or three times. We recently which is largely employed in the got the thought that a little spray-United States, while the object of the ing would overcome this difficulty. second was to compare the merits of We have tried it on a few swarms hopper and ordinary feeding. The with good results. experiments are being conducted with

While the cluster is yet hanging pens of White Wyandottes and Buff on the tree take a small spray-pump, Orpingtons, and careful observations or syringe, and wet the cluster of have been made of the quantity and bees with one or two quarts of cold character of the food consumed, the water, then take your swarm catcher cost of the different systems of feedshown in the cut and turn it up ing, and the results as shown in egg under the cluster and get them into production and fertility. it. They will cling together while

The conclusions drawn from the you carry them to the hive, and experiments go to show that during when dumped in front of it they will the three months ending May 31, the not readily take wing again, but will ordinary fed birds cost much less for run into it. Swarms that have been food; that they produced nine eggs hived a few hours and seem restless, more; that the White Wyandottes or cluster mostly on the outside of yielded 107 in excess of the Buff their hive, can also be made more Orpingtons; that the fertility was tractable by a little spraying. Bees greater by 0.6 in the Buff Orpingneed a great quantity of water durtons; that the hatching percentage ing summer, and the beekeeper can was greater by 3.81 in the Orpingsupply their needs in a few misutes tons than in the Wyandottes; that the where it would require hours for fertility of eggs from the hopper-fed the bees to gather it themselves. birds was greater by 0.29 than where Put the new hive containing the ordinary feeding was employed, and swarm on the old stand, exactly that the percentage of hatching was

where the old hive stood and place greater from hopper-fed birds by the old hive close beside the new one. 0.22 .- Weekly Witness. The next morning as the bees forth from this hive to work, they

The Profit From Hens.

This is only a partially finished ex-

more illuminating extent.

will nearly all return to the old place Storrs' Agricultural College is fuland enter the other hive, making that filling its proper mission in its excolony very strong, and in condition periments with poultry raising, made to store a great crop. The other for the benefit of the farmers of the colony will be so reduced in num-State. With White Leghorn hens it bers that the bees will not be moved has demonstrated that it is possible to swarm again and will fall in with to make on eggs alone a net profit of the first queen that hatches and probabout \$1.19 per hen per year. With ably give much surplus. It will make a good, strong colony by the close of the season. other breeds the profit is less, falling as low as ninety-eight cents per hen in the case of Rhode Island Reds.

A Visionary.

periment. The profit from poultry is The most visionary man in the not from the eggs alone, and this is the least reliable and sometimes the vorid is the one who looks forward to the time when he will be suppo by his children.-Chicago, Recordleast profitable part of poultry raising. Moreover, the price set for eggs is slightly over twonty-two cents a dozen—surely a conservative price, Herald.

The Norwegian legislature has passed restrictions upon the sales of real estate along water courses to foreigners. Similar action is being even for the farmer to receive, as eggs are selling now. It is probable that the State Agricultural College will continue the experiment to a a cen in most of the countries of

g meal that you see the men at their best. They relax and thoroughly enjoy themselves. After supper they retire to the bunkhouse and smoke

One might feel a little "finical" about sleeping in a room after fifty

or sixty ill-smelling pipes of all sorts and conditions had been filled with tobacco, the odor of which baffles description, but this, like eating out of doors with the thermometer thirty degrees below zero, is an acquired taste,

It is only natural that there should be all kinds of men in a camp-garrulous, noisy men; sullen, morose and reticent men. Sometimes sickness or death reveals the fact that a man who in camp is known as John Smith really was given a name quite different when he came into the world, and perhaps sold his birthright for drink, crime or for some other reason. A camp is usually loyal, though, and John Smith he remains to the end of the chapter if he so desires. Then there is the born entertainer, quite a different sort of a fel-

low, who always has a story and who is always in demand. The lumber jack, like the dog with a had name, is often a maligned individual, not being collectively any better or worse than other men. _1t is said that nine out of ten lumber lacks are intemperate, and it is certain that the drink habit is the prevailing evil. The very strictness with which the liquor law is enforced during the long lumbering season seems to foster the desire, and in the spring, when released from the camp, the majority of the men never met beyond the Bowery district of thei home town, always conveniently near to their landing place, until every

cent of their hard earned money is It is said that the moral status of lumber camps has improved in the past few years, owing to the distribu-

tion of good literature, missionary efforts, and the infusion of a number of better class laborers, notably Finlanders.

In every camp there is a "general store," where everything from a nee die to a suit of clothes is kept, and an account run with every man. Each camp also has its own blacksmith and harness shops; in other words, each camp is a small settlement, complete within itself.

One thing done quite early in the season is the construction of an ice road by means of a large water cart And this roadway aids greatly the

hain are used, in other places o

nauling of logs. The methods of handling and hauk ing the giant logs differ in different parts of the country. In the South, an axle with the large wheels and the

one shipping season. It would be interesting to figure the number of carloads this would make, estimating the carrying capacity of a car at 40.0 feet .- Scientific American

Perfection to Be Aimed At.

Alas we know very well that ideals can never be completely embodied in practice. Ideals must ever lie a very great way off, and we will right thankfully content ourselves with any not intolerable approximation thereto! Let no man, as Schiller says, too querulously "measure by a scale of perfection the meagre products of reality in this poor world of ours." We will esteem him no wise man; we will esteem him a sickly, discon tented, foolish man.

And yet, on the other hand, it is never to be forgotten that ideals do exist; that if they be not approximated to at all the whole matter goes to wreck! Infallibly. No bricklayer builds a wall perfectly perpendicular; mathematically this is not possible; a certain degree of perpendicularity suffices him; and he, like

good bricklayer, who must have done with his job, leaves it so. And yet, if he sway too much from the perpendicular, above all, if he throw plummet and level quite away from him, and pile brick on brick heedless, just as it comes to hand, such bricklayer. I think, is in a bad way He has forgo'ten himself; but the law of gravitation does not forget to act on him; he and his wall rush down and become a welter of ruins! -Carlyle.

First Woman Editor Dead.

The first woman editor of a woman's magazine in the United States died recently at her home in New York City at the age of ninetyfive. She is Mrs. Harriet Farley Donlevy.

As Harriet Farley, years ago, Mrs. Donlevy edited the Lowell Offering, a magazine the contributors to which were for the most part operatives in the cotton mills of Lowell, Mass. Her brother, the late Judge Massilon Farley, was a friend of Sam Hou and was identified with the early his tory of Texas.

Mrs. Donlevy was a friend of the poet Whittier and other prominent literary figures of many years age

The "Auto" of the Future

The inventor of the automobile that will run on both land and water should still further improve it so that it will fly. The police trying to enforce the speed limit law will then be kept busy.-Washington

