A Modern Samaritan.

A horse, half-blinded by the failing snow, had stumbled upon a narrow bridle track skirting a deep mountain ravine in Southern New Zealand, It anseated rider, clutching mechanically at rocks and grass, went hurtling down to death and mutilation. Then came merciful oblivion.

Hidden behind a bush at the mo ment of the mishap, and distant from | The Samaritan, snow-covered, came the horse only a few feet, had been a pedestrian. As the horse fell the the interior of one he produced a roll pedestrian started up. His first act of blankets. "These will make you was to seize the bridle, his next to a bit more comfortable," he comlook down the ravine. As his eyes mented. From the other sack he lighted on the face of the insensible withdrew tea, sugar, bread, bacon, man his own gleamed with triumph. Then something softer came into them, and the softness gave place to a grimly humorous light as he uncolled a tethering rope fastened about the horse's neck. Holding this firmly, he lowered himself to where on jutting rock and thorny bush the fallen man's body had been caught. He passed the rope beneath the other's arms and knotted it. Then, with a strength that threatened more than once to give out, he clambered back

to the path. Without a moment's rest or hesi-

tation he pulled off his thin coat, folded it into a cushion, and placed muttered the other. it between the rope and the rocky edge of the track. And, having started the horse on a gentle walk, he knelt by the ravine, keeping the rope from fraying as the body was second, though. I must prig some brought upward. Not until the task more wood." had been completed did this chance Samaritan exhibit any emotion; then it took the shape of amusement, and Samaritan brought in a sack of fuel. was expressed by a prolonged chuckle.

The man thus dragged from his grave opened his eyes, stared about him in a surprised manner, sat up, and then sank back with an expression of agony on his face.

His rescuer unfastened the rope and brought the horse to his side. Again, almost overtasking himself, he I hope, assisted the injured man to mount, said that her cow had given up the and, as if he had been especially engaged for the occasion, led the horse down the track.

During these many minutes the asked: Samaritan had uttered no word. It was the horseman, Judge McAllster, who broke the silence. His words were half-groaned, half-gasped, and formed an inquiry whether the level ground was far off.

The other's answer was an extension of his free hand; a turn in the track showed a snow-covered roadway a few yards distant. This main- live?" tained taciturnity possibly irritated the injured man, for he broke out:

"Are you dumb, or only a fool?" The Samaritan did not furnish the ferent experience. desired information; but he condescended to remark:

"Keep your mouth shut; it's getting damp.

Judge McAllster started. For a moment he had something other than after?" physical pain to occupy his attention; his pride was hurt. The judge's eyes saw a typical

colonial of the dare-devil, spendthrift, Barton, and he is wanted for 'lifting' happy-go-lucky variety. All the a hundred head of cattle. He is a judge's pride began to expand like fool as well as a rogue, for when he heated gas. He pulled on the rein had sold the beasts he gave nearly suddenly, bringing the horse to a all the money away." stand. "Well?" The Samaritan put the

"And welcome! The scoundrel "I wish to dispense with your ought to get ten years!" laconic question. further services. How much do I

owe you?"

"You can call me 'Busted Billy.' I your mare a quiet goer?" The judge nodded.

"Well, I'm going to use her. So Barton long, for the present! " The warmth of the fire and the

soft shavings soothed the sufferer. He drowsed, then slept. He was awakened by the closing of a door. in, bearing two large sacks. From gerously Ill."

withdrew tea, sugar, bread, bacon, biscuits, cheese, salt, pickles, cups, saucers, spoons, knives, forks, tobacco, matches and a tin of soup.

"Where did you get all these?" asked the judge.

"Bought 'em at the other shanty; it's a store." While the soup was boiling, the Samaritan dressed his companion's

injury, remorselessly tearing up a ew shirt to make bandages. Said the judge, savagely:

"What in the name of goodness can I do? I was on my way to the Dunedin Sessions."

"And I was on my way from them,' pocket of your jacket?"

"What was that you said?"

"Nothing worth troubling over.

The soup boils, and the bacon is cooked. Let us have grub. Wait a "I wonder whose property you are

burning?" McAlisted asked, as the

"Can't guess. If the fire hurts your conscience, I'll put it out." "Busted Billy" spread a newscog. paper on the floor by the recumbent

man's side. On this he placed a cupful of soup, a thick rasher of bacon. bread, and later a cup of tea and anowdrift. certain other minor accessories.

"You don't mind condensed milk. The old girl at the store juice business."

The judge grunted, sipped his ten, took a mouthful of bacon, and then

"How far is it to Walopoi?" "Twenty miles." "Too far for the mare. She must be nearly starving."

"She's pegging into the half-sack of oats I brought from the store."

McAllster put down his cup, and, staring at his companion, asked: "How the deuce do you manage to

"There isn't much difficulty."

number one as yourself have a dif-After some minutes, McAlister

"By the way, you haven't by any man-the man the detectives are

"Who is he, and what is he wanted for?"

said:

face, cried:

said:

"His name," said the judge, "is

"Well, I haven't seen him. If I do I will tell him what you cay."

tectives. to get for wanton destruction of prop-

With the coming of daylight, he rose and walked out. When he re-turned, his companion had awakened. The latter, after a civil "Good-morning," asked how the road was. "Under three feet of spow." The judge broke out almost lercely.

"I must get to Walopol to-day. The Dunedin mail will be passing through at 8 this evening." "Do you know the road?" asked

"Not a step of the way; but you can act as guide. I will give you a hundred pounds to be put on the train for Dunedin. But the sessions alone are not drawing me." protested the judge. He went on: "I had a

telegram yesterday saying that my little girl"-his voice broke-"is dan-Barton folded his arms and looked out on the sea of snow. He turned

and said, quietly: "You shall go. I will take you. Now let us have breakfast."

When the meal was over, the Samaritan put on his bat. "Io tramped over to the store, and returned with a borrowed horse. With-

in a few minutes the men were mounted. Earton led the way. He was gloomy and silent. Once or twice McAlister tried to draw his companion into conversation, but failed. This irritated the judge, and

looking about for something to snarl at, he exclaimed: "What on earth is that bulging the

Barton withdrew a revolver. "Is it loaded?" asked the judge.

"I don't entry it for show." "What do you carry it for?" "Self-protection."

A puzzled look came into the ludge's eyes. Then no turned, halffiercely, upon the other with the question:

"Who are you?" "Excuse mo-I am traveling in-

A grave expression was on the judge's face. Barton seemed to read its meaning, for without another word he flung the firearm into a

> There was a brief sllence, broken by Barton's voice, exclaiming;

"Stendy there! We are close upon a small bridge without a parapet. Your horse is slipping. Get off, you fool!"

McAlister, realizing the danger, alid from the saddle. Fortunately, he alighted on his uninjured foot. and the soft snow saved him from

anything worse than a shaking. The mare, floundering downward in the huge snowdrift, was beyond help.

Barton shifted the suddle back ward, then having assisted his companion into it, mounted before him. It was twenty-five minutes to 8 when McAlister, leaning on the Samaritan's arm, limped into the

"Most people who think so little of Walopol station. During the few minutes passed in obtaining some refreshment from the station master, the judge's companion was stern of

face and silent. 'McAlister more than once cast a chance lighted across the wanted keen glance at him, and more than once also did this terror of criminals brush his hands across his eyes. When the train steamed into the sta-

tion the judge rose; he had arranged to have a compartment to himself. "I am going," he said to his late

rescuer. "Will you?" He was about to ask again for the other's name, but at this moment two men who had entered the waiting

about

room exchanged hurried whispers. The judge, looking up, recognized two of the colony's most noted de-

Coolly and masterfully, "How many years ought you and I Judge McAllster turned upon them. "Have you heard the

THE

as well as its owner. and ought,

therefore, to be liberally fed. Every well regulated poultry house "We believe in large crops which ought to have a grit box. This is leave the land better than they easily made out of a cracker box, and found it-making the farmer and the the self feeding kind is the best. Make farm both glad at once. three apartments and fill them with "We believe in going to the botgrit, charcoal and oyster shells.

Grit Boxes.

System Brings Success.

tom of things, and, therefore, in Hang this box on the wall just withdeep plowing and enough of it. AU in reach of the fowls and you will be the better with a subsoil plow. surprised to note the amount of grit "We believe that every far.) should own a good farmer. the fowls will consume. Anyone

with a hammer and saw and a little "We believe that the best fertiingenuity can make a box that will lizer for any soll is a spirit of induzlast for years. By hanging it on the try, enterprise and intelligence. Withwall it is out of the way and the out this lime and gypsum, bones and grit and oyster shell keep clean and green manure, marl and guano, will are not wasted. If you have a large be of little use. flock of fowls you will need asveral of these boxes. If you have several

"We believe in good fences, good barns, good farm houses, good stock, pens, one must be supplied to each good orchards and children enough This plan is much better than to gather the fruit. to supply the grit in an open box "We believe in a clean kitchen, a which soon becomes mixed with the

neat wife in it, a clean cupboard, a dirt and scratching material of the clean dairy and a clean consciency. floor .--- Wisconsin Agriculturist.

"We firmly disbelieve in farmers that will not improve; in farms that grow poorer every year: in starving We always have believed that syscattle; in farmers' boys turning into tem on a farm brings success-have clerks and merchants; in farmers' a place for everything and keep everything in its place. If you have daughters unwilling to work, and in all farmers ashamed of their vocanot made any money out of chickens tion, or who drink whisky until hanand ducks, it is because you haven't est people are ashamed of them."got started just right-a good begin-Indiana Farmer. ning makes a good ending. There

A White Leghorn Egg Farm,

is more money to be made out of chickens, ducks and eggs than out of In New York State, op one of those stock raising with less work to do. reezy hills which are to be found in If you have a living stream or spring, almost every county, Mr. Wyckoff or a good pond, try and raise ducks many years ago, started out to make good, marketable ducks, not runts. a living for himself and his family Get the best eggs you can buy, and from the soil. His only capital was lay a good foundation for the comhis ambition, good health and a wife ing season. Build a small duck full of cheer and encouragement. In house on an improved plan-start looking about for a farm, he found well. Do the work yourself-do not an old man who was so anxious to depend on help. The man who exsell that a man without money was pects to make a success of chickens able to buy. Mr. Wyckoff's father and ducks must give them his perwent security for the first payment sonal attention, although he can be and loaned his son cash enough to assisted by his wife, for whom there purchase a team, a few cows, some are many material pleasures on the tools, seed and twenty-five scrub farm .- Orff's Poultry Review. hens.

The buildings were for the most How to Drive a Hen.

part in a tumble-down condition, and When a woman has a hen to drive as the new farmer hadn't a cent to into the coop, she takes hold of her make any improvements with, he de skirts with both hands, shakes them termined to develop the poultry end quietly at the delinquent and snys, of the business, as it required no ex-"Shoo, there!" The hen takes one penditure of capital. He housed his look at the object to convince her flock in one of the old buildings; that it is a woman, and then stalks they laid fairly well, but recognizing majestically into the coop. A man the advantage of having thoroughdoesn't do that way. He goes out- bred stock, he soon replaced them doors and says, "It is singular no- with Brown Leghorns. From the body can drive a hen but me," and eggs laid by these he saved in one picks up a stick of wood, hurls it at winter and spring \$75, and with it the offending biped. "Get in there, bought White Leghorn eggs. The you thief." The hen then loses her next year, the third on the place, he reason and dashes to the other end had a flock of 189 White Leghorn of the yard. The man straightway hens. That winter eggs were undashes after her. She comes back usually high, and his flock returned with her head down, her sings out. him \$90 in eggs laid. This money and followed by an assortment of was invested in buildings, the hens stove-wood, fruit cans and clinkers, paying for all the improvements and a very mad man in the rear. made.

Then she skims under the barn and Mr. Wyckoff never invested an out-side dollar in his poultry since the over a fence or two, and around the house and back again to the coop. day he bought his first twenty-five and all the time talking as only an scrub hens. Every cent his hens excited hen can talk, and all the while made was put back into new build-Pollowed by things convenient for ings and yards. It took five or six handling and a man whose coat is years to get the business well started on the saw buck and whose hat is on owing to lack of capital, but since the ground, and whose parapiration



CURCIO CARRIED TO GALLOWS. STATE FARMERS PROSPEROUS.

lots

YORT.

holder.

Newcastle.

Scranton (Special). - A horrible

The condemned man was very conhe thought the sentence would not be executed. When the Board of Par-dons refused to interfere he went nto hysteries and would not eat nor

sleep since Monday. As soon as an attempt was made to take him to the scaffold he began scream and struggle and it was only by main force that he was finalcarried bodily to the platform. Even then it was some time before the cap could be adjusted, while his ng. The onlookers were unnerved ing. nt the sloht.

drawn out of the Pensylvania mar-Curlo was exceedingly thick set and heavy and when his body was jerked nine feet into the air, alsist Surface that the fruit growers should use precautionary measures to keep out moth for the eradicathough it was afterward found that his neck was broken, he did not die, but hung struggling for nearly half an hour before the palse stopped beating

The banging was conducted by James VanHise, of Newark, N. J. who has a record of eighty-six executions.

STUDENT KHLLED BY TRAIN.

Department of Agriculture, told the Reading (Special) .--- While taking farmers to pay more attention to wheat growing. He said the prohis morning walk, H. Edward Orff. a theological student and member of duction of wheat in the United States was becoming less per acre a prominent Reading family, was every year, and unless the matter struck and instantly killed by a paswere given attention this country in songer train of the Schuylkill and twenty years would be importing wheat instead of shipping it abroad. Lehigh branch of the Reading Rail-way at Maidencreek Station. Peter B. Cowan, of Brockville, read a paper on "Possibilities of a Several eye-witnesses of the acci-

dent say the young man evidently became bewildered and stood as if rooted to the tracks when he saw the train approaching. He was 25 years old and graduated from Muhlenberg College, Allen-town, in 1963. He attended Mt.

town, in 1963. Airy Theological Seminary for two years and studied for the ministry but was compelled to abandon his studies on account of ill health.

BOY A MURDERER.

State College (Special) .- There Pittsburg (Special) .--- Clarence are eighty-seven students at the Win-Long, a McKeesport youth, not yet ter courses in agriculture at the 17 years old, was convicted by a jury Pennsylvania State College, Some of murder in the first degree after of these men are studying dairy his mother, weeping, had testified manufacture and are fitting them against her son on the stand by iden-tifying the revolver with which he cheese factories. Some are taking the horticulture course and others killed William E. Mathias, a cripple. Mrs. Long had secured the revolare giving their time to a study of ver to keep in the house, only a week general agriculture. before, she testified, and had taken These men come These men come from the farms and have good farm experience. The

it from the boy the morning after the murder. Young Long was arresttwelve weeks embraced in these winter courses are sufficient to give ed two days after. to these practical men a consider-able knowledge of the underlying Mathias, who was formerly a pugi-

list and strong man, was murdered and robbed on a lonely road. The police traced the crime to a gang of oys, of which Long is the eldest.

Shot In The Leg By Farmer. New Cumberland (Special) .--- Mar-

tin Slatesman was shot in the leg by Corn In Throat Caused Death. William Shuey, a fruit farmer, two miles south of this place. Apples Oxford (Special) .-- Leo, a 3-yearhave been stolen by the wagonload from his caves and Shuey declared he would shoot the first man he caught on his farm after dark. chewing. It lodged in his windpipe caught on his farm after dark, chewing. It lodged in his windpipe Slatesman declares he was coming to try to buy a load of fruit and that he is an innocent map. spells, which local physicians could He was removed to a not check. STATE ITEMS. city hospital, where an operation was performed. There convulsions seized him and death ensued immedi-

2.6.

Harrisburg (Special) .- The recent scene was enacted on the scaffold financial stringency did not serioushere when Saverio Curcio met his ly affect the farmers of Pennsyldeath by hanging for having shot vania, according to the reports of Nicholas Ferrias to death Christmas the Standing Committees of the State Day, 1905. Curcio was only 23 years Board of Agriculture, which held its annual session here. Moreover, the

farmers are prosperous, there few unprofitable farms. New The condemned man was that al-fident of a reprieve, as he had al-fident of a reprieve three times, and ready been reprieved three times, and and numerous suggestions along this and numerous suggestions along this line were made by members of the board.

R. J. Weld, of Sugar Grove, representing-the Committee on Dairy and Dairy Products, reported that while

the price of dairy products has increased the past year, the profits are smaller, because of the increase in the cost of feeding stuffs. A report of floriculture was pre-

sented by Edward Lonsdale, of Philadelphia, and George G. Hutch-

inson, of Warriors Mark, reported that feeding stuffs which do not

It was suggested by State Zoolo-

tion of which the State of Massa-

cattle has been checked, according to State Veterinarian Pearson, and

the new meat inspection law is pro-

Small Dairy" and S. E. Bradfute, of Akron, discused "Growing Beef."

Governor Stuart is president of the board. R. L. Schwartz, of Mont-

rose County; George G. Hutchinson,

Huntingdon County, and S. S. Bly-

holder, Armstrong County, were elected vice presidents. The board

decided to hold the May meeting at

FARM SUPERINTENDENTS.

principles. A majority of them will return to their own farms, but there

are some who are available for po-sitions as farm superintendents when

their study is completed February

John Hamilton, of the National

The spread of tuberculosis among

chusetts expended \$100,000

ducing satisfactory results.

being

reach the legal standard are

The other fixed upon the judge's erty?" queried the Samaritan. face an absolutely expressionless gaze as he made answer: You lost your senses when you

fell down that cliff, and don't seem to have found 'em again.'

Judge McAlistor passed his hand across his forchead. The memory of that awful time occupied by the accident had been effaced. Now it came back. He looked at the Samaritan, and at the rope; then said, in the tone of making an accusation: "You saved my life!"

The Samaritan took no notice whatever. As if enough time had been wasted over trivialities, he started the horse, a proceeding that brought from McAlister's lips a faint cry, followed by the words:

'Man! my right ankle is broken. Is there a house near?"

The other pointed silently to a low building near the fast narrowing horizon, and led the horse along a to Barton's ear, and whispered: cart track that passed through a field ofd duffer is? It's Judge Mac!" gateway.

"Why, the house is empty!" exclaimed the judge, when the building had been reached. "Looks like it.

"How far is it to the next?"

"Two miles at a guess, and the road is a bit rough. Does your leg pain you?

"Pain! Find a better word," groaned McAllster.

"Then we'd better go inside, and I will fix it up."

ing northward, he said: The judge impatiently fretted in his saddle while his companion battered at the door with a piece of scantling that had served to prop up He saw him burglariously a fence. enter, and himself committed burglary, hopping on one foot, when he had been assisted to the ground.

"There is a packing case in this corner. Sit down until we have a fire. room.

The judge obeyed. The Samaritan went out, and returned with an armful of carpenter's waste wood.

"All of which is directly contrary to the laws of this blooming colony." he remarked, sotto voce.

MgAlister, catching the words, muttered something not exactly in praise of law.

When the foot had been bared, the amateur nurse remarked:

"You have ruptured a tendon." "Are you a doctor?" asked the

"No; but I studied medicine once Sit still awhile, boas."

money, please, until I ask for it. Take some ten and go to sleep; it's what I intend doing." McAlister's companion hurried out, and returned with a sack filled with shavings. These he spread to form a resting place for the injured man, who lay down with an expres-sion of relief. Then the latter asked: "What is your name?" Barton placed two-thirds of the available coverings over his room-mate, then wrapped himself in a single blanket, and for pillow used

Barton, the cattle stealer?" "We are victims of nccessity," The men glanced at the judge's quoth the judge. ompanion, and looked their inquiry. Just then a loud bang came at the house door. The Samaritan threw

"Say, matey, d'ye know who the

"What's up with him, then?"

him, and knock him on the head."

Barton nodded.

"Gone north."

ust now?"

"How much money did you spend

"Less than a thousand."

"Killed by falling over a cliff down south. Sad thing for his-orit open. A man was standing outaunt!" side. He began some plea for shel-

"Very sad!" uttered one of the ter, then, peering into the other's men, with a far-away look.

"So," went on the judge, "It will "Darn me; if it ain't Billy Barton!" be only waste of time looking for "Drop my name, please. It isn't well to advertise it." him. You understand?"

Without a shadow of doubt the "Right, matey; but I'm comin' in, detectives did. for I'm cold an' dead-broke."

"Walker," said the terror of crim-The newly arrived one stamped inals, to the Samaritan, "you will come with me to Dunedin." his way into the room. He gave Mc-Alister a short look and a nod, then . .

a more fixed gaze. After a while he Perhaps of all Judge McAlistor's friends the one most honored, and "Think I dropped my pipe on the very certainly the one most loved, is

steps. Show us a light, old man, while I look for it." This to Barton. an ex-reprobate who has become one of 3% most prosperous farmers in So soon as the room door was the woony .- New York Weekly. closed, the visitor placed his mouth

New Definition of Old Age.

The American Magazine has made a great find in David Grayson, author "Adventures in Contentment." Very briefly Barton told of the ac-This month he begins a new series, cident. The other slapped his thigh. "The Open Road." In the course of "Now don't it seem like Provihis essay, the author has this to say dence!" he cried. "Here's you an' me of old age:

a hidin' away from them as would "Things grow old and stale, not be bring us before this have very chap. cause they are old but because we I'll rake all the old wretch has on cease to see them. Whole vibrant worlds around us disappear withir Barton opened the house door and the sombre mists of familiarity backoned his visitor forth. Point-Whichever way we look the roads are dull and barren. There is a tree at

"Tramp that way for two miles our gate we have not seen in years; and you'll get food and shelter. Try a flower blooms in our door-yard to enter this house again, and I'll more wonderful than the shining shoot you. Here is the only coin I heights of the Alps."

"It has seemed to me cometimer As the last words were uttered he as though I could see men harden thrust a half-crown into the other ing before my eyes, drawing in a man's hand. Then he entered, bolted feeler here, walling up an opening the house door, and came back to the there. Naming things! Objects fall into cutegories for them and wear

To McAlister's inquiry as to the little sure channels in the brain, A mountain is a mountain, a tree a tree whereabouts of the stranger, Barton to them, a field forever a field. returned the curt answer: solidifies itself in words! And finally

how everything wearles them; and that is old age!" They played euchre. McAlister grinned as hand after hand favored him. Presently he said, brightly:

Popular Judgment.

If we have to choose between the "You may have to lay out some-thing yet. Here," bringing a roll expert bureaucratic judgment and the instinctive popular judgment in from a pocket, "are notes for a couple of hundred. Help yourself." foreign affairs, we unhesitatingly hoose the latter. It is the latter, "I always do. But keep your and not the former, which has made he British Empire, and whatever dangers there may be from ignoran dealists or vote-catching doma-

gogues, they are immeasurably less, in our opinion, than the dangers of a hard and limited bureaucracy ap-plying mechanical ideas of ascenplying Westminster Gazetto,

ien he has sold about \$4000 worth knows no limit. of produce from his farm annually,

By this time the other hens have of which about \$3500 is from ergs come out to take a hand in the deand poultry. He always kept a few bate and help dodge missiles, and the cows, and for many years depended man says every hen on the place shall on the dairy to pay the interest on be sold in the morning, and puts on the purchase price of his place. his things and goes down the street, It may interest some to know and the woman has every one of those what sort of a ration was fed on this hens housed and counted in two min- farm. In the morning a mash was utes .- Northwestern Agriculturist,

compounded as follows. One bu. corn, two bu, oats, ground fine; to each 200 pounds of this mixture add

Breeders' Notes.

In considering the reasons why 100 pounds bran and five or six apple and other fruit trees do not pounds beef scraps; moisten with milk. This is fed in troughs, the bear as many or as fine apples as feeder returning in ten minutes to they did in the early days, writes Professor Garman, of Kentucky statake up any more where needed. At noon, green food was given, either tion, I have been impressed with the mangels or cabbage in winter, clover importance of supplying the trees with fertilizers as the soil becomes or kale in summer; sometimes a light feed of mixed grain in the litter. exhausted, and am satisfied that the Night feed was usually mixed grain; greatest relative difficulty experienced nowadays in keeping fruit in winter two bushels each wheat, trees in good condition is in part due onts, buckwheat and corn; in summer the corn in the mixture is reto an exhaustion of the coll. Trees duced one-half .---- E. K. Parkinson, in forage more widely than smaller plants, and may not show the effects the Country Centleman.

of starvation as suddenly or as soon. but they must show it in time in

Fruit Trees Exhaust Soil.

Shake the hay well out before feedgrown long on the same land without anything being returned to the soil ing.

to replace materials removed by the Do not compel horses to drink trees. In this relation I was struck warm water,

recently by a statement which I en-No farmer makes money raising countered in Professor Voorhees' ininferior horses. teresting little book on fertilizers.

Take the dirt off the legs with a He says that twenty crops of apples rag or soft brush, rather than with of fifteen bushels per tree, and thirthe currycomb. ty-five trees to the acre, equal 1337

The farmer who has his surplus pounds of nitrogen, 310 pounds of phosphoric acid and 1805 pounds of capital invested in good horses has potash. Twenty crops of wheat, of a draft which he can draw at any fifteen bushels per acre, equal 660 time.

pounds of nitrogen, 211 pounds of Keeping the skin of the work phosphoric acid and 324 pounds of horzes clean enables them to swent potash. Therefore, according to Pro- freely and thus is essential to their fessor Voorheez, twenty crops of health.

apples remove more than twice as Get rid of the surplus horses that much nitrogen, half as much again are not growing into money. There phosphoric acid, and nearly three is no advantage in keeping enough times as much potash, as twenty extra horses to eat all that useful of wheat. A good farmer ones earn. erops would hardly think of growing twen-

ty successive crops of wheat on the name land, no matter how good it might be, and it would seem to be It is not good policy to force the still greater folly, according to the dom a durable one. figures given, to attempt to grow

twenty crops of apples without returning anything to the soil.

A Farmer's Creed.

The following farmer's creed, for-The origin of many disease mulated nearly three-quarters of a among horses can be traced directly century ago by Henry Ward Beochto filthy stables. It is, therefore, er, the famous patriotic and pulpit good economy to keep the stables orator, and one of the first editors scrupulously clean.-Boston Cultivaof the Indiana Farmer, holds good totor. day as well as then:

Two locomotives could pass each other in any of the four funnels of "We believe in small farms and thorough cultivation. "We believe that soil loves to eat, the Mauretania.

An odd midwinter scene was witnessed at Moore's Dam, between Mohnton and Adamstown, when a ately. dozen men husked corn in their shirt

sleeves. For violation of the compuls school attendance law, Christian

Hartner, of Plumsteadville, was aryoung son out of school.

The Doylestown Bristol mail service, by star route for two years past. will on March 1 be restored to trolley delivery.

The strike of the quarrymen in the slate quarries at Delta, York County, has been settled, the 300 strikers having returned to work af-ter a month's idleness and the wage reduction of 10 per cent, being declared off.

Warden Campbell, 19 years old, the son of Mr. and Mrs. Levi Campbell, of Cooptown, killed himself with a shotgun. The cause of the tragis supposed to have been a love affalr. Edmund Butterworth and James

Cook, both of Yorkshire, England, were ground to death beneath the wheels of a freight train of the Buffalo, Rochester & Pittsburg Railroad

near Dubois.

Little 2-year-old Michael Saldagy while playing in the streets of South Bethlehem, was run over by a heavy stone wagon and crushed so badly he will probably die. that Michael Seigmesto was arrested, charged with being responsible for the accident.

burg, has been elected president of the Monroe County Medical Society, Other officers elected are: president, Dr. G. S. Travis, of East

S. H. Collom, a Germantown automobilist, was given a hearing be-fore Magistrate Wood, of Ogontz, on charges of speeding his car through Ogontz, reckless driving and carrying only one license tag. Collom mitted the charges, and paid the fine and costs of \$17.

In Welsville, York County, 400 citizens petitioned the court to re-fuse license in the village, while but eighteen favored it. -The court com-plied with the wishes of the majority.

jority. John Wylonis, aged 23 years, a well-known athlete, was instantly killed at Maple Hill Colliery, Shen-ondoah, being crushed between a lo-comotive and a mine car. The Cambria Brewing Company, of Johnstown, filed in the State De-partment, notice, of an increase in its capital stock from \$160,060 to \$400,090, and of bonds from noth-les to \$250,000.

Two Killed On The Railroad.

Reading, Pa. (Special), --- Eastbound passenger train No. 86, on the Lebanon Valley Division of the rested and at a hearing before Jus-tice Hall fined \$2 for keeping his stantly killed two men near the Lebanon Valley bridge, this city. On one man was found a traveling

working card issued by Cigarmak-ers' Union, No. 170, of Fort Scott, Ind., to J. H. Wittel. An identification card in the other man's poc ket was for William Long, of 1029

Forge Street, Lebanon.

Dead Sallor A Pittsburg Boy.

Pittsburg (Special) .--- J. J. Hartnett, the sailor who died last Saturday after a fight with D. M. Man-ning on January 1 on the United States training ship Cumberland, has been identified as a Pittsburg boy, His real name was Edward Kearns and his home 1825 Tustin Street, Soho, this city. Young Kearns, who was but 20 years of age, leaves his mother, a sister and a brother, all living in this city.

Hurt On Errand Of Mercy.

Scranton (Special) .--- While rushing to the rescue of a neighbor, Mrs. John Dolan, who had fallen on the sidewalk and broken her arm, Mrs. William Decker, of Jackson Street, fell not far from the spot and broke her leg. Both fractures are considered serious.

Their nine

Dr. W. E. Gregory, of Strouds

Sixty Years In One House, Reading (Special) .--- William Red-Vie ay, aged 85, and his wife, Susan, 87, living near Mohnton, held a large-Stroudsburg; secretary, Dr. N. C. Miller, Stroudsburg; treasurer, Dr. George H. Rhoads, Tobyhanna. y attended family reunion. generations were present.

children are all living, six being mar-ried and three single. The oldest is 65 and the youngest 39 years of age. The aged couple have been living in their present home for over sixty years. Mr. Redcay is a retired cigar-maker. Both are in the enjoyment maker. Both are in of fairly good health.

Many Chester Country farmers Many Chester Country farmers will contest through the courts their claims to the abandoned parts of public roads which many of them have fenced 'in and used since the old highways have been under the care of the township supervisors.

The smallest motor if that made by a German mechanic. It is worked by a battery deposited in his coal pocket, and he uses the motor as a scarpin. It is working all the time, simply to show that it is an actual working motor. It is curious to see the little wheels revolving as the machine rests on the scart.

A horse, especially if he is nervous, is much more likely to be alarmed by the sound of a noise he cannot see than by the sight of things he does not understand.