I brook the suclight into denoing flakes. And blurr the pictured dreams of sleeping lakes,

Hither and thither going where I pleasa.

Men see not, but they hour meg-They love me, yet they fear mis. All nature breather and moves at my command.

Sometimes I daily with a maiden's tresses, Or bear faint oders from far wildernesses. Then strew with wreeks the descinted land.

Well may the seaman tremble When I with sailes desemble! For ne'er a spirit had such changing moods, From waiting beavenward the whitewinged ships

Under propitions skies, I seize my whips And lish the tempests from their solitudes

Who hath an eye to fluit me? Who bath a chain to bind me, The vagrant reamer of the homeless sky? Before the heavy mountains were, I hivel; For ages murmuring through their pines have grieved

That I alone of all things ne'er shall die. →J. P. Ritter, Jr., in Belford's Magazine.

THE SOUDANESE SPY.

BY WHILLAN M. GRAYBON.

"Listen, Brace, what's that?" and Corriston raised his hand with a gesture of silence and looked at me intently. Then we both dropped our elgars and rushed out to the door of the Emissey.

A gun-shot, plain and unmistaliable, had echoed through the night air, and we certainly had heard a faint cry.

But in the dready street all was quiet, and the solitary electric lamp reflected no shadows save our own on the povement. of the British Embany, while the palaceacross the way, with its coral facades and | leathern shield, massive carved gates, showed no signs of

Then a gun went off, a dram began to rattle loudly, some clashed, herrying footsteps echoed on the stones, and shouts were given and answered. I listened in speechless astonishment, and then rushed back for my cap and sword. It was best to be prepared, though what possible ground for slares existed I could not see. Ing. full and, forcibly against the awful Snakin was protected by a line of sentown. No signal had come from the out- What followed I can never forget. It skirts, yet here was this turmoil in the will haunt me to my dying day. very midst of the European quarter.

As I harried back to the door the great palace gates awang open and a squad of for his revolver, and then, as I looked the poor horses; we saw three left dead swarthy faces shining under their crimson his great sword aloft with both hands, each them, escorted by and with all the force of his desperate perform some acts of desperate courage leading to the sand. Finally the Grand Torrespond officers, come a stall, dignified, strength he larged it forward like a stall, the sand of the sand. Finally the Grand Torrespond officers, come a stall, dignified, strength he larged it forward like a stall to the sand. looking man. He was bareheaded and held an unsheathed sword in his hand,

I recognized him at first, sight as Achmod Ras, the Egyptian Covernor of Suakin. He glanced up and down the street and then hurried across to the Embassy.

"You are a British officer!" he said, breathless with excitement. Captain Dugdale, of the Ninth Dra-

goons, at your command, Your Excelleney," I said, briefly.

"Thank you. I am in need of your mad fright down the trench. services. An Arab prisoner, a captured

"Your Excellency," I interrupted, "what you desire shall be done at once." I mounted my horse, waved a hasty

salute, and galloped off down the narrow street, leaving Achmed Barand Carriston holmobbing together on the steps of the Ambassador at Sankin. The hot blood was coursing madly through my veins, for I had only been at Sandan a week, and fen the faintest touch of excitement was intensely welcome.

when he was being led captive through the streets of the town-n great black giant, with museular, brawny limbs and his black locks dangling in curls down his shoulders.

1 spurred rapidly through the town, crossed the peainsula to the mainland, where the troops were quartered side by side with the native population, and soon the bugle call to arms was floating out on the night air, and the jingling of spurs and the trampling of hoofs were heard on all sides. A few brief, concise orders and we galloped out onto the desert and scattered over the sandy plain. Chances were in our favor, for the moon was coming up slowly, and the enemy's outposts, were at that time three miles beyond the

Not a stone or bush or a mound of sand escaped scrating. The men were and to the south and drawing steadily nearer to the enemy's lines.

I galloped straight across the plain, closely attended by a solitary trooper, a brave fellow named Tera Fraser. I kept as for as possible in the direction I judged the fugitive had taken and I hoped to have the picasure of capturing him myself, for the trampling of my horse was muffled by the drifted sand and would not betray my approach until I should be close upon him.

helt of deserted increachments from which the enemy had been driven a month or so previous. As we approached these we slackened our speed and began to look for a suitable crossing place. The British shells had leveled them in places, and one of these points we seen found, a break in the treuch with a gentle slops on either side. We rade slowly down into the hollow, and as our horses were commencing to ascend again Praser sud-

denly tagged flercely at my arm.
"Look, Captain, look!" he whispered excitedly, and as I followed the range of his outstretched hand I saw a sight that

made my heart leap. Off to the south ex- thundering reverbations everything grew tended the trenches in one unbroken for-black and dim. mation, their mounds of sands rigid and exact, and outlined sharply in the moon-light against the right hand wall of earth found us there half an hour later, still was a swiftly moving shadow. Even as we looked the specter vanished around a curve and we saw it no more.

dashed down the trench side by side, for of my desperate foe was buried it was fully wide enough for three horse- where he lay in the trench, and

men to ride abreast. the roins tightly with one hand and with We marched mournfully back to Suakin, the other I held my saler. The Arab and the next day poor Fraser was laid to was unarmed and I would take him alive. I thought, and lead him back in triumph to Saukin. This all passed through my mind in an instant and then we galloped round the curve and saw our prey in closest call I ever had, and as a living refull view before us. He was struggling along palafully and limping as though one leg was hurt. The moon shone full upon him, and to my surprise I saw that he carried a great shield and one of those enormous double-edged swords which these Arabs use with such terrible effect. He had doubtless found them in the trench.

We called on him to surrender, but he never even turned until as we were close upon him he suddenly whirled around in desperation and confronted us menac-We draw our sabers and dashed ingly. pon him.

Just here, extending full acress the treeen, was a rugged depression, caused probably by an exploding shell.

This we failed to see, and, while Fraser's horse leaped it gallantry, my animal stumbled and fell, and down I went, partly beneath him.

I tried to rise, but my ankle was badly prained, and, with a cry of pair, I dropped down behind the horse. Then I forgot every thing in what I caw going on before me. The Arab had retreated against the wall and was ficreely keeping Fraser at Jay. Their swords clashed until the sparks flew, and Fraser's heavy strokes were intercepted by the Arab's

They fought on in silence and in the moonlight I saw the Arab's face, the eyes sparkling with hatred and the white teeth elinehed in deadly determination. Clash after clash rang on the night air. dealy Fraser spurred on his horse and dealt a fearful blow at the Arab's expesed head, but quick as a flash the great sword flew up, and the short saber strikedge, broke off close beside the hilt and tries that extended a mile beyond the lay shining on the sand at their feet.

The gleaming blade flashed the moonlight from its edge and crushed with an awful sound through poor Fraser's head, cleaving its way through the skull and between the shoulders and on down through the back until its point fairly the mules came in and dragged out the touched the rear of the saddle.

Split in twain from head to waist the poor fellow dropped to the ground without a cry, and his plunging steed trampled over the body and then gailoped in

Wholly engrossed in this awful scene, spy of the Mahdi, has made his escape. I forgot my own peril, and only realized Madrid, the prize bull-fighter, the man upon the orchardist. An underfed or-my stupid soldiers are to blame. The it fully when the Arab, bracing himself who makes \$60,000 a year. We did not chard is apt to prove as unprofitable as it fully when the Arab, bracing himself who makes \$60,000 a year. We did not against the wall of the treach, began to stay to see this; we were dragged out, it is important he be retaken, for he has drag his sword out of Fraser's body, almost as ignominiously as the poor dead stolen valuable plans of the town and With a shudder I reached for my pistol, horses and bull, and some of us have fortifications. I fear my soldiers can do little, but if your dragoons will soon the prembeted that it lay under the horse in Spain to see the people, the institutions, the holster. I was wholly at the Arab's the local color, you must see a builmercy. The wretch was still tugging at | fight-a horrible, brutal, cowardly busithe sword, and seemed unable to loosen ness; a wretched degradation of hucould bring him down.

one of Fraser's outstretched hands, and stand at the head of Europea Ceiviliza-Embassy, for Carriston was the British rise sight of it gave men thrill of hope. Itlan, but who stand at the very foot of it, It was his revolver, which he had suc- so far as the lower classes are concerned. could in grasping just before the blow I am very glad I shall never see an-

If I could reach it before the Arab ould extricate his sword, I was saved. If I remembered, too, having seen this not-Frase's fate would be mine, comped Arab only a few days previous, gritted my teeth, seized my saber firmly | Hing along in their uniforms through the with a savage imprecation to Alish be threw himself on the sword with a terrible effort. Still it clung to Fraser's body, and then, as I leaned toward him, forgetful of my sprained ankle, and flourished my sabre fiercely, he grabbed his shield and fell back a few yards, keeping on the defensive. I uttered a loud shout to intimidate him, and then bent over poor Fraser. He still held the pistol, but his grip was like iron. I gave a strong pull nd then another, and just as his stiffened Sugers loosened their clasp my injured ankle asserted itself and I fell heavily to one side. The wary Arab was watching his chance and before I could even turn where alone the Arab could find safety, he leaned on me like a tiger and we rolled over in the sand splashing through a pool of Fraser's crimson life-blood.

The Arab had clutened at my throat, but missed it and clasping each other's widely scattered, clinging far to the north shoulders we floundered about the treach, now one uppermost and now the other. With elenched teeth, and struggling for breath we fought on desperately, knowing that one or the other must die. I could feel the Arab's hot breath upon my neck and his huge brass earrings flapping against my cheeks. I still held the pisto tightly in my left hand. If I could only relaxed my grasp a brief second and in that lightening-like interval the Arab seized the advantage and fastened both

A mile and a half from the town lay a his brawny hands firmly on my threat. In vain I struggled and strove to turn, the bony fingers were pressing my windpipe and the hiderie face was glaring

nto mine with a mocking smile. I was choking, suffocating-all sense

was leaving me. Must I die thus? It was horrible. With a fearful effort, the strength that madness alone can give, I twisted the Arab sideways. My left arm was free,

My hand still clutched the pistol. I raised it with a jerk. I put the muzzle great relief from soreness caused by exto his ear, with the last atom of strength I pulled the trigger, and as the stunning report echood through the trench with vertiser.

locked in a close embrace. My uniform was spattered with the Arab's blood. we and we saw it no more.

We pulled our horses' heads round and stretchers, and while waiting the body beside him was laid my horse, whose We thundered on in silence. I clutched neck had been broken in the fall. of the Red Sea. I've been in many a skirmish with the Arabs since, but that night in the trenches outside Suakin was the membrance I have kept that great twoedged sword which split Tom Fraser pearly in half before my very eyes .-Chicago Times.

A Spanish Bull Fight.

We arrived at Madrid on time for a bull-fight, writes Mrs. Sherwood in the New York World. The first sight of the crowded circus, the grand Coliseum, the thousands of spectators, the music, the flags, is all very inspiring. The entrance of two cavaliers on horseback with their hats and collars a la Velasquez is extremely pretty. They ride round the ring, and crying to the Governor, they demand of him the key to the cell where the ball is kept. This is sent down by a personage in gaudy attire.

Then the trumpets are sounded, and the picadores, maiadores and torrendors enter, two and two, in their beautiful dresses-one of the most picturesque groups possible. Then come the mules, gayly caprisoned, who are to drag out the bulls and dead horses. The picaderes, on their sorry steeds, not unlike Resinante, are then placed at intervals along the sides, while the men advance with a moreturi te salutant air and bow to the Governor. It is all very gladiatorial, very pretty, quite touching. Then the trumpets sound and the gentleman with the key advances to the cell from which have been issuing ominous groans and bellowings. The door is opened; the men jump over the wall.

The bull enters. A magnificent creature, fresh from Andalusian pastures, and his surprise as he stopped and looked around was most innocent and touching, and babylike. My heart was for him from the first. Then the matadores began to frighten and enrage him by throwing their red shawls at him and putting arrows in his Fraser threw up his right hand, with back. Then the cruel sport of sending the broken hilt, and with the left reached | the picadores at him. He disemboweled with the crazy, caraged animal, whom he kills with his sword. By this time we were too sick and faint to move, but the populace was in raptures, ladies threw their handkerchiefs to the handsome torreador, who wrapped himself in his cloak and smoked a cigarette. Then dead horses and the poor dead bull.

Then the doors opened again, and a bull so beautiful that he might be he who carried off Europa-a mouse-colored bull, perfectly full of anger and fightwas led into the arena. He was destined to be killed by Frascuelo, the darling of If only I had my pistol how nicely I manity, but throwing a light on the poverty, the eruelty and the lack of All at once I saw something elliter in civilization of a peopple who should other.

The Hamble German Soldier.

We saw recently a little squad dawdand rose erect. The Arab saw me, and, heat, the most ambitionless, hot, weary or lazy souls, drapging one foot after the long and stout piece of timber against other as if a cannon ball were attached to the side of the stump and chaining it each, writes a Berlin correspondent. fast, then with a team at the other end of stiffened up like ramrods, flung one leg out in front at an angle of forty-five degrees with force enough to kick down a had happened to them, when in the distance appeared a diminutive corporal, the occasion of the whole excitement.

The same awe of their superiors runs through the entire German army. A common soldier having his boots blacked will instantly stand sside, before the operation is completed, as a corporal steps up. He in turn gives place to an officer, and in a few minutes three of these accommodating individuals are standing in a row, bolt upright, with their trousers turned up, and each one with a boot blacked. When the fourth has been served he passes along with get a chance to use it! Very foolishly I dignity, and each of the other three takes his turn in regular order until the common soldier is finally reached.

Cure for Corns. One of the deadliest enemies of the chiropodist is a short and simple recipe which soon brings relief and immunity from the exasperating agony which is too sadly familiar. Take equal parts of carbolic acid and giveerine and paint the corn every night with a camel's hair brush, first bathing and carefully drying the feet. This treatment, if patiently continued, is a certain remedy. It also gives cossive walking if the mixture is applied to the soles of the feet, - Commercial Ad-

AGRICULTURAL.

TO FARM AND GARDEN.

STIFF NECK IN A COLT.

Any injury to the muscles of the neck may cause stiffness; an injury to the spinal cord, which passes through the vertebre of the neck, will have the same effect. By throwing a colt for an operation by means of a rope around the neck, such injury as would produce this stiffness can scarcely be avoided. To throw a colt safely proceed as follows: Put strong straps or noosed ropes around the pasterns, gradually draw these together, and push the colt over on a thick bed of straw: then tie the feet fast and proceed with the operation .- New York Times.

ABOUT CUTTING ASPARAGUS.

A cultivator of this delicious vegetable says that it is bad practice in cutting asparagus to leave the small shoots that are not large enough for use. The better way is to cut all off clean, until the middle of June. Then all cutting should cease, and the plants be allowed to make their summer growth. The old practice of planting the roots deeply below the surface, and cutting the shoots as soon as they pushed through the ground, with barely a green tip, is exploded. Green and not bleached is the asparagus for flavor. All weeds should be kept down and the soil stirred enough to be at all times loose and friable on the surface.

CULTIVATE PRUIT TREES.

All fruit trees succeed best with cultivation, but there is more than one way of cultivation. I have planted a row of quinces along an open ditch one-fourth mile long, where the plow and cultivator cannot go. I first laid down around each tree a mulch of potato vines, then having many loads of stones that were picked from the mendows and berry fields, and no other use for them, I made a stone pile over the mulch, close about the trees and three feet distant. These stones are equal to cultivation as far as they go. The soil under a stone pile, if always loose and moist and free from grass or weeds, what better cultivation is needed? As the trees grow larger the limits of the stone pile should be extended. I consider this even better that ordinary cultivation, for the roots of the quince feed near the surface, and are injured by cultivation and severe winters if unprotected by such mulch,-Green's Fruit Grower,

OUCHARD STARVATION.

From the orchards of a single small eighborhood the waste fruit ground for eider yields from 200 to 500 bushels of apple seed to the nursery trade yearly. In a good year for fruit the crop of seed in apples and stong fruits equals or exceeds the average crop of wheat in the same locality. And then the leafage, year by year carried away by the winds of autumn, removes a large amount of choice and necessary minerals extracted from the soil by the roots. Added to this is much of the same matter withdrawn from the soil and deposited permanently in the wood growth.

Most of the complaint of the unprofitableness of orcharding comes from ignoring the demands of the crop upon the soil, and of the soil, thus weakened, an underfed animal. The fruit is scanty in quantity, size and quality, and such fruit is getting less and less profitable every year. According to my experience orchards must receive as good culture and as much manure as a grain field: and when they get it will pay as well as, or rather better than, most other crops .- Orchard and Garden,

REMOVING STUMPS.

It is no easy matter to remove green stumps from a newly cleared field, and to do so at once for any considerable number will be found to cost more than the use of the land they occupy will be worth, until they have decayed so that their removal by fire or otherwise will be comparatively easy. Stumps that have partly decayed roots can often be twisted out out by placing the largest end of a "Poor fellows," we thought, "how plainly | the lever pulling in the direction of a When all at once, to our amazement, they | deep as you can down to the centre of the | dug. stump in the fall, and put in two ounces of saltpetre and plug it up. In the spring remove the plug and fill with kerorampart, and then brought the heel of sene oil, and afterward ignite it. This, the ireaciad member down upon the it is said, will cause the stump to smoulpayement like a blacksmith's hammer, der away entirely. The experiment is the sparks flying in all directions. We one that can be easily tried. There is no looked on in amazement, wondering what | doubt that saturating a seasoned stump with oil by boring into it or otherwise will greatly facilitate its burning. As a general thing it will be found best to leave green stumps to season and then destroy them as fast as you can with fire. Stumps are expeditiously blown out with dynamite, but few farmers care to handle this explosive. When expense is no object patent stump pullers may be resorted to .- New York Sun.

TREATMENT OF YOUNG CHICKENS. The young chickens should not be stinted in their diet until after the downy coverings have gone, and a good cost of feathers has appeared. The moulting season is another critical time in their lives, and if they are not generously supplied with good wholesome food they are liable to sicken and die from little exposure or change in the weather. The strong tissues of the body are now being formed, and they should be liberally supplied with egg-shells, oyster-shells, or bones. Their craving for such food will manifest itself at once. The egg-shells should be whole mixed up together. If distributed been accustomed to find food they will lice and other insects.

eat freely of this mixture every day. To be very particular about the food it would TOPICS OF INTEREST RELATIVE be an improvement upon this plan to mix the ground shells and bones with cornmeal, and cook the mess before the fire. Add a little linsced meal, and feed the chicks with it every morning. Such a diet as this supplies the chickens not simply with fat, but with the elements neces sary for the growth of feathers, bone and muscle. If they are not allowed to roam about in woods and fields they should have chopped-up fresh vegetables Usually the tops of vegetables that are thrown away before using on the table will do for this. Such a diet, I think, will answer all purposes, and give the young chickens a good start in life, which is necessary for their future growth .-Washington Star.

CELERY IN BEDS.

The ordinary distances at which celery s planted is in rows from three to three and a half feet apart, with at least three plants to the foot in the rows. At these distances celery large enough for all practical purposes can be raised, provided the soil is sufficiently rich, and proper attention is given in the cultivation and earth ing-up. As will readily be seen, a row of twenty-five feet will give as many stalks as will be required for an ordinary family. But there are cases where the land for even this quantity cannot well be spared, or where the celery is not se much wanted for the table as for soups, stews, and the like, where size of stalks is no object. In this case we have succeeded well in growing a part of the cro; in beds. For example, a piece of land selected, say, 3x20, can easily be made to grow 150 celery plants of quite sufficient size for the purposes mentioned, and, indeed, that will also do for the table, at a pinch.

First, the soil may as well be taken out three or four inches deep and laid to the side two feet six inches wide. 'Nis will afterward be useful in furnishing soll for partial earthing up. Except in very rin oil, a good conting of manure should be spaded into this trench, and then the bed s ready for the plants. The planting will be time enough in July. Three rows may be planted in this bed one foot apart, and the plants set four inches from each other. All that is necessary during the summer is to keep the weeds down, and the soi occasionally stirred. As it is supposed that this crop is

mainly for fall and winter use, it is not necessary to do anything until the end of September or October, and then only sufficient to keep the stalks well together, it being well known that for late keeping celery is better not to be thoroughly bleached when put away. As a part of the crop may be wanted for first use there is nothing to prevent one end of the bed from being earthed up and got ready for use first, selecting as many as are likely to be wanted. Of course, where a great quantity is grown, where land is no object, this method is not likely to be much followed. But among such as have only little land, and yet want to make the mos of it, we commend the foregoing to their consideration. It will be seen that land for this purpose is not wanted until some of the early crops are ready to clear off .-Prairie Farmer.

FARM AND GARDEN NOTES.

For scaly legs nothing is so certain : cure as kerosene, but it should be used very carefully and sparingly, as i bleaches the skin and destroys the natural color.

One of the largest horse breeders in the country is now using ensilage, and some farmers report that they have wintered their pigs on it with very little grain in addition. Joseph Huston advises that at the birth

of pigs the mother should be given meaof some kind, such as cracklings or bacon—this as a preventive against her devouring her pigs.

If the hen lays one egg a week she will pay all expenses of keep. Every egs over is prorfit. The greater the number of eggs secured the lower the cost of each egg proportionately.

Farmers who have never trained themselves to be methodical, exact and intel ligent in their ways of doing farm work. might as well give up the dairy business first as last, or adopt method. Last year when the price of potatoes

was very low a Dundee farmer put a lot of them among chaff at the bottom of a every line about them tells the oppression and misery of the whole brutal system!" | circle around it. A method that has sile. When it was opened the other day and misery of the whole brutal system!" | been recommended is to bore a hole as they were as fresh as when they were Prices for choice mutton, especially for

well fatted spring lambs, have beer

the prospect of an increased consumptive

demand augurs well for the future of the skilfully managed flock. What is the best breed, is a question that cannot be settled. It is a question of soil, habits, tastes, markets and other circumstances, the question to be settled by each individual for himself, and not

for his neighbor or the public. Corn is still king. Tests of a number of new forage plants last season at the Michigan Agricultural College, led Professor Johnson to the belief that, compared with Indian corn they are of little value, and he advises farmers to stick to that cheap and inexpensive though lux uriant native of our country.

"Let any dairyman who finds it neces sary to keep several skimmings of cream. to collect enough for a churning, submerge it until a sufficient quantity is obtained, then ripen it all at once, and my l word for it he will find a safe, practical and profitable solution of the oxidation, mration, stirring bug-bear," says John Boyd, in Country Gentleman.

Among insects that are the farmer's | shape, and have a sweet toll friends and do great good in killing insect pests, Professor A. J. Cook mentions the yellow jackets, the large white-faces dried before the fire, and then ground as wasps and the solitary mud-wasps (usu-finely as corn-meal. The syster and chamshells should be pounded and crushed in black or blue); the ground-beetles, the same way. The bones should be burnt which are usually black, with long legs and crushed as far as possible, and the and destroy hosts of cut-worms, white grubs, etc., and the little yellow, rounded around the yard where the chickens have lady-bird beetles, which feed upon plans

CURIOUS FACTS.

A Charlestown (Mass.) man ele prove that the earth is flat and the The illumination of the done

cupola of St. Peter's, Rome, usual quires over 200 men.

The master and engineer of a trans-steamer on the Columbia River, one are husband and wife.

A fifteen-year-old boy of Fitching Conn., has trained six sheep to have and drives them daily about the village The machinery palace of the Passesition is 1400 feet long and

largest building ever constructed as a single roof. The fortune of the richest mas is No. South Wales, Sydney Burdekin, but in pawnbroking. He is worth some

millions of dollars. A "sandwich man," in New Yor parlance, is a man who walks along streets between two advertising sign strapped over his shoulders.

Windmills are said to have been sees nally introduced into Europe by a Knights of St. John, who took relation what they had seen in the ca andes.

Sea lions are so plentiful on thems of California this year as to be a sa ance, especially to fishermen, while is barking annoys the farmers for two many inland. In China grief is associated with white dress, in Ethiopia with bound Turkey with violet, and in layer yellow. Thoroughly civilized ration

affect the black. York, Penn., was made of great fras wood, and a few warm dry because it to put forth many special

some an inch long. Mathematics has its oddition multiplication of 987,654,321 b gives 44,444,445, Reversal order and multiplying 123,458,70 45 a result equally odd is one 5,555,555,505.

Judge J. H. Gaston, of Merrine

Ga., has jumped across a turned gully every birthday of his life form years. The other day he was some with perfect ease. A man on Long Island, N. Y. isi a dog fish in a pond for twenty

years, and there is no sign of ha worn out yet. He figures that the a dog fish who takes proper care dis self is at least forty years. J. E. Vardeman, who died in to Ga., a few days ago, possession derfully retentive memory. Bell

the greater part of the Blids h and had a vast array of patient historical facts at his tonguescal Beekeepers at Independent County, Cal., complain that for my that they can see their bees are sill not gathering honey. One mais hive on a platform scale and smil

not increase in weight over a por a week. A curious feature in oraidale reported from Eckington, Val England, where a hen has hatched chickens from one egg, both did being in a perfect state except the are joined together on one side d

membranes of the wing. A Montgomery (N. Y.) famer colt that has learned to ring the bell by catching the rope in his lat prancing back and forth. He know when to ring it-at daybreak, top the farm hands, and at noon, too to dinner, and is never five minus or early.

Improved Rechkins Major Baldwin, the India.

the Piegan Agency, was sale dition, prospects and general the noble red men under his ca the Major: "The Piegar Ind good condition; they lut prospects and are making sta gress. They have quit b Not a depredation chia property has been filed again an act committed within the years, although numerous pending for robberies prior to The Piegans have wholly a medicine lodge, or annual g of the worst institutions of in the cause of much crime. built sixty miles of fence homes and farms, none of w two years ago. They hauled all the freight from Port Benton lasts quite good during the past year, and were paid in cash for doing so. more honest, industrious ander than they ever were. We d meat (from twenty to twenty beaf steers) among them weekly. I took charge of the agency steers were killed weekly. At 9 they are all better off. Went cently ten fine Norman stallion good American marcs, so as a their stock. They have no machinery, mowers and resp qualified to take care of them. men in this country bear with improved condition. Many of taken up lands in severalty none has been allotted thems wish for such allotment teads to their tribal relations."-@

A Humorous Plant A good-natured plant has be

covered, one which has the as Punch is supposed to feel. make people laugh. The see resembling a French hear is somewhat like opium and a odor. Small doses of the seeds give rise to peculiar man The person laughs beisters dances and cuts up all kinds capers. The excitement can an hour, when the subject is deep sleep of an hour of wakens utterly unconscious ridiculous behavior. - Lesis

(Montana) Tribunc.