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L. D. WOODRUFF.

Editor and Publisher.

FRIDAY, AUGUST 16,1889.

DEMOCRATIC STATE CONVENTION.

The Democratic State Convention will assemble in the Opera House, in the city of Harrisburg, on Wednesday, Semptember 4, 1889, at 12 o'close, M., for the purpose of nominating a candidate for the office of State Treasurer and transacting such other business as may properly come

The rules of the Democratic party of Pennsylvania provide that "the representation in the State Convention shall consist of representative delegates, one for each 1,000 Democratic votes cast at the last gubernatorial election, or for a fraction of 1,000 such votes amounting to 500 or more, in the respective representative district; provided that each representative district shall have at least one dele ELLIOTT P. KISNER, Chairman Democratic State Committee

BENJ. M. NEED. Secretary.

In pursuance of a resolution adopted by the Democratic County Committee at its meeting on August 12, 1889, the Demo-cratic voters of Cambria county will meet at their respective places of holding elec-tions.

SATURDAY, AUGUST 24, 1889. And vote by ballot for the nomination of candidates for county offices, as follows

Register and Recorder, District Attorney. Poor Director.

or Coroner.

or County Surveyor.

ommitteeman will also be

district.

il be open from 1 to 7
fternoon.

the necessary papers for
election will be turnshed
eman. The Committeemen
returns of the election to
Monday, August 26th,
ng of the Committeemen
1 o'clock r. m. of that
votes will be counted and
the successful carridates of the successful cantidate

ounced, amitteeman and members of in each district shall be par-being sworn and in signing citive oaths and returns. Committeemen elected at the for the ensuing year are re-meet at Ebensburg, on Mon-

meet at Ebensburg, on Mon-124, 1889, at 4 o'clock P. M., for of electing a Chairman and such other business as may be

JAMES M. WALTERS, Chairman. The following are the rules for the government of the Democratic Primary

SECTION 5. The Committeemen shall be elected by ballot on the day of the Primary election.

SECTION 6. The newly elected Committee shall elect their chairman by ballot at

their first regular meeting.
SECTION 7. The Chairman shall remain

SECTION 7. The Chairman shall remain in office until his successor is elected. SECTION 8. The Chairman shall call a meeting of the newly elected Committee within thirty-five days from the date of the Primary election. Section 9. The n

the Primary election.
Section 9. The newly elected Chairman shall nominate his Secretary.
Section 10. Any contested nomiration shall be tried before the County Committee after formal, specific charges, as in contested cases at law. No case of contests shall be entertained unless specific charges are preferred and placed in the hands of the Chairman of the County Committee within thirty days after the Committee within thirty days after the election, and notice thereof shall be given to the candidate contested within five

Committeemen should be careful to hold the election according to the above call and rules.

Committeemen and Inspectors will be holding the election one dollar fo paid one dollar for holding the election, and the Judge making the return on Monday, August 26th, to the Chairman at Ebensburg, will be paid one dollar and his actual expenses.

Jas. M. Walters, Chairman.

Susser Cox's sun has not set, but still

shines with its usual brilliancy.

"HENRY KLINE BOYER," said Henry Hall in a speech at the Republican convention, "is too good to live." Mr. Hall wants to be speaker of the next House.

It has been ascertained that 251,000 bushels of peanuts are slain in the upper galleries of theatres, and that 277,000 bushels are eaten in street cars and court rooms.

WHEN Prince Russ shall return again, he will be the newest "tenderfoot" west of the Rockies. His English outfit ought to secure him a seat in the United States Senate.

Another exchange says when ex-President Cleveland is fishing, every time anyone in the boat is reading aloud: "Another wool house fails," Grover says: Whist! I've got a bite!"

YESTERDAY began the trial of the bruisers." Indictments have been found against Sullivan, Kilrain, Muldoon, Cleary, Johnston, Mitchel, Butler, and others Thanks to Governor Lowry for persever-

It seems that it costs more to run a Territorial government than that of a State. Under its Constitution as a State Idaho's expenses will be \$50,000 less per annum than it cost to run the Territorial govern

An exchange says when President Harrison passed Bunker Hill monument he looked up and wondered whether or no it would hurt Tanner if that worthy should happen to fall from the top

An exchahange says: "It is to be hoped that the exigencies of Republican politics in Montana will soon permit the return to his suffering country of "Crown Prince" Russell Harrison from his invol nutary exile."

Eight suits of clothes, fourteen pairs of trousers, fourteen top coats, and waistcoats innumerable is a portion of Prince Russ' wardrobe. Such is the clothing of the young gentleman whose design is to represent the new State of Montana in the United States Senate.

The weather prophet predicts that heavy rains in the near future will cause the Mississippi river to overflow large portions of the State of Louisiana, which cause the Louisiana chickens to roost s high, that a large portion of the colored population are threatened with starva

To GOVERNOR BEAVER, of Pennsylvania -Why do you not disburse to the suffer ing people of Johnstown the money which was contributed by a benevolent people for their relief? We ask this question because we desire an answer.—

New York World.

New England has been holding up her end of the scales in furnishing sea side attractions. But think of it, President Harrison airing himself at Bar Harbor, and ex-President Cleveland at Newport Bar Harbor seems to be an airy place The very short time that he was there braced him so that he was nerved to the great work of putting only Rupublicans

The following are the rules for the government of the Democratic Primary Elections in this county:

Section 1. The time of opening and closing the polls in townships and boroughs shall be as follows: The polls shall be opened at 1 o'clock, p. m.; close at 7 o'clock, p. m.

Section 2. The Committeemen of the respective townships and boroughs shall be the Judges of the Primary Elections, and shall appoint two Inspectors, who shall serve as clerks and who shall be members of the Democratic party.

Section 3. Formal papers shall be sent to the Committeemen by the Chair man, and each Committeeman shall make triplicate returns, signed by the Judges and attested by the Inspectors or clerks. One of said returns shall be posted up in a consplcuous place, at the place of holding the election immediately after the returns are made out, with a list of the names of the parties voting at said Primary Election; also one of the returns to remain in the hands of the County Committeeman of each district, and one copy of said returns, with a list of voters, to be sealed up and returned by the County Committee, the tickets to be sealed up for thirly days.

Section 4. Parties shall only be allowed to vote at the place of holding the general election in the district where they actually reside, and none shall vote except these that yoted the Democratic ticket at the preceding general election, and declare themselves Democrats.

Section 5. The Committeemen shall be posted by hellot on the day of the Primary Elections and declare themselves Democratic to the close of holding the general election and declare themselves Democratic threat the proceeding general election and declare themselves Democratic threat the proceding of the primary Elections and the primary Elections and the primary Elections are made out, with a list of voters, to be sealed up for thirty days.

Section 5. The Democratic parties of the Pennsylvania truth the Helpolican Convention to the the sections and the truth of the Pennsylvania that the Republican Convention t

fight for the Senatorship in 1891, and his retirement from the field as a Senatorial candidate will have a far-reaching effect upon the politics of Pennsylvania. There re some points of interest in connection with the agitation that now appears upon the surface. If Cameron will not be in the field for re-election as Senator, the Collector of Tolls in Philadelphia will be a candidate, as well as Governor Beaver, who has had the Senatorial bee buzzing in his hat ever since his election as Gov ernor.

New U. P. Building.

The Rev. J. C. Greer, pastor of the U P. Church, holds the plans and specifica tions for a new brick building to be erected in front of the church, at No. 84 Franklin street, the former site of Mr. J. D. Edwards' shoe store and where the Singer Company's office stood.

It is to be a finely finished structure two stories high; the first floor to be divided into two apartments, suitable for store-rooms, and the upper floor into offices. An entrance will be left, leading to the church, which sits back from the street. Coming so near the Moses' block and adjoining the proposed building of Akers & Boumer, it will add greatly to the appearance of Franklin street. Bids had been made for the contract by several of our builders, and yesterday the contract was awarded to Mr. William Loyd. two stories high; the first floor to be di-

The Elixir of Life.

The following story comes on good authority from Buffington, Sussex county, N, J.: A well-known local physician ha been trying the much-heralded "elixir of life" on Jasper Crouse, a decrepit resident of eighty-two years of age. In using "elixir of life" the medical man takes a certain part of some animal and injects it or a liquor made from it into the veins of the patient. Jasper has been treated daily for some weeks. In this instance the physicians used a portion of a rabbit. At first no change took place in Jasper's condition. Gradually, however, it was noticed that the old man's torm grew larger, his step more steady and hi eyes brighter.

The physician was delighted, and con tinued injecting the elixir of life into "the old man's now vigorous veins. Gradually some strange changes were seen in the old man. He left off eating meat and took to a vegetable diet. Lettuce, cab bage leaves, clover, etc., which he devoured raw with avidity, became almost his sole diet. At the same time his mode of eating was changed. He nibbled at the leaf like a rabbit.

Other peculiarities also became noticeable. The feeble walk grew more springy, so much so that at present Jasper's mode of procedure is all spring. The springy walk has gradually turned into the jump of the rabbit. As Jasper grew stronger physically his once sound mind became more feeble. Gradually all the power of reason seemed lost and all his acts seemed ordered by instinct. In short, at the present time, Jasper is nothing but a two-legged rabbit, with all the habits and nature of the little animal whose body has gone to make the elixir of life injected into Jasper's body. The man eats like a rabbit, moves like one and has taken on all the nature of one. His head moves round, and eyes are ever timidly seeking out imaginary dangers. If a dog barks the strangely-transformed man makes long jumps for his house, where he remains till all is quiet. On Thursday he proceeded to dig a large hole in the ground with his hands. His friends have determined to stop the doctor's visits, af aid that if the medicine is contin-ued the poor fellow will want to live in his burrow under the ground.

Doctors L. T. Berger and C. W Adams, of Kansas City, have for three weeks past been conducting a series of experiments with the Brown-Sequard elixir of life at the home for the aged. The experiments were made upon two inmates of the home, aged 59 and 71 years re spectively. The clixir was hypodermically injected twice a week, the patient being ignorant of the nature of elixir. The effect has been quite satisfactory and the vitality of the men seems to have improved considerably Dr. Berger thinks a mixture of opium cocaine and brandy, will have the same effect as the clixir. He will try it on two others of the inmates and mak

W. C. T. U. Jettings.

ATLANTIC CITY, N. J., August 13, 1890
to the Editor of the Johnstown Democrat:

Since the new era of things, for surely

be headquarters for the time being. And it is a good thing to know that the weekly meetings are again established. The County Convention has been appointed at Morreilville, and Mrs. Woods, the State Treasurer, thinks it is wonderful that the Unions have recovered themselves so far as to have a convention.

It is time to begin; the enemy commenced long ago, and as long as there is a suloon in Cambria county just so long must the W. C. T. U. work.

In this city by the sen there is a Union of sixty paying members. They meet in a hall on the principal avenues—corner of Atlantic and Indians. On Sunday afternoons they have Gospel Temperance Meetings in the skating rink along the board walk of Ocean avenue. It is where all the people walk, and while it is held there in order to catch the ears of the peeple, it is such a noisy place that not many can hear the speaker only those web ple, it is such a noisy place that not many can hear the speaker, only those who sit near Last Sunday a lady from Tren sit near Last Sunday a hary from Arren-ton addressed the large gathering, and the Sunday before a Mrs. Brooks, who had come from Ocean Grove for that pur-pose, spoke to the people. The meetings were opened by the ministers of this pose, spoke to the people. The meetings were opened by the ministers of this place, who, it seems, are not afraid to help these women in their Gospel temper.

place, who, it seems, are not afraid to help these women in their Gospel temperance meetings Sunday afternoon.

The women of the W. C. T. U here have a drinking fountain along the walk by the beach, and over it the letters W. C. T. U. This Union sympathized very much with Johnstown and some of its members were on the Committee of Relief. The two ladies who have spoken at the Gospel Temperance Meetings these two past Sundays, spoke at night in the Methodist Church.

Several white ribbons have been at the Mercer House, some of them Johnstowners and some from other places.

It is hoped that all Unions in the county who see this will try to pay their State and county dues. We must try to keep up our organization, and we can only do this by keeping our dues paid, and carrying on the work.

Press Superintendent.

PRESS SUPERINTENDENT. Lutheran Re-Union.

The fourth annual re-union of the Lu therans of Somerset County, will be held at Somerset, on Thursday, August 22d. An interesting programme has been arranged for the occasion. Addresses will be made by W. F. Conrad, D. D., LL. D., of Philadelphia, and Rev. G. W. Enders, of York, Pa. The Baltimore and Ohio Railroad will run a special train from Johnstown, and tickets will be sold for the round trip for \$1.15. The train will leave at 8:40 A. M., returning will leave Somerset at 6 P. M. Tickets will be sold on trains from all points where there are no agents, and will be good to return on

THE EARLY FLY

It is in the morning early,
When we're sometimes cross and surly
And we feel that we must sleep a trifle more,
That the worst of all annoyers,
The great prince of rest destroyers,
The pesky fly begins his gay and festive soar.

We pretend we do not hear him, That it's not worth while to fear him, And we try to make oursolves believe we eleep; Then he lights on arm or shoulder, But he very soon grows bolder, and directly for our ears begin to creep.

Then it is we give up dreaming.
When our brain with wild thoughts teeming
we proceed to kill him with a fearful slap;
With a slam we spread our fugers
All about the spot he lingers.
But the fly escapes, we've nothing but the slap.

This performance of trepeated
Gets our patience overheated,
And we swear the house of flies shall now be shor
Then we presently forget it,
But we've grievously regret it
When we try to sleep again tomorrow morn.
—Washington Post.

OLD ROCK.



N the eve of their bridal day Jesssie Glenn and John Mar-cus had their first quarrel. It was not a very fierce one, but it proved that such a thing could be be-tween them, and was tween them, and was not pleasant. Besides, it was a terrible time for such a ting. It began by Jossie asking John what he was going to do with Rock, a big black dog he was very fond of.

said John, "Why, just what I always have—spoil him, I suppose,"
"You don't mean to keep him, do you?" said Jessie. "You'll sell him."
"Sell Rock!" cried John. "Why, it would seem like selling your baby or

"Sell Rock!" cried John. "Why, i would seem like selling your baby o your grandfather. He's been my friend for years—slept under my bed, followed me to work, shared my lunch. Why, i had him when I was a poor, motherless boy. Dad used to kick us out together. Many's the time when he'd been drinking, and we'd cuddle up together for warmth in some area. Now I'm comfortable, I shan't kick Rock out. No, indeed. I couldn't."

"I hate dogs," said Jessie "Well"

indeed. I couldn't."
"I hate dogs," said Jessie.
"Well, you've got to learn to love Old Rock," said John, laughing. "Love me, love my dog, in this case; so you've got to you see."

ledek, shit own, lauguing. Leve and love my dog, in this case; so you've got o, you see."
"I've got to?" cried Jessie, indignantly, "Ordering me like that already, when I refused Sam Williams for your sake, as well you know, John."
"Well," said John, "I always supposed that was because you liked me best, not out of self-sacrifice."
"At least," said Jessie, "the didn't keep a dog of that sort, and he was on his knees to me almost. Oh, dear! I dou't think you care about me, John. I read a novel the other day, and in it theyoung man roasted a favorite falcon for his lady-love's dinner, and never minded it at all, he was so devoted to her."
"If I was to roast Old Rock, he'd be too much dinner for a regiment," said John, "and I'll bet you wouldn't take a bit of him. Do you want me to show my affection for you by carrying him to the sausage-makers and having him put up Into bolognies for winter use?"
This was not gallant, and naturally Jessie was displeased, as one may presume. They were not fashionable poople. She was an honest, pretty, little factory-girl. He a young plumber. But they had been very much in love with

ple. She was an honest, pretty, little factory-girl. He a young plumber. But they had been very much in love with each other. This was a dash of cold water to both. They feit the impropriety of a squabble at this time, and parted with a kiss, as usual; but the thought rankled in each mind.

Jessie thought of it as she made ready for her wedding, and as her friends looked at her new things. She had a pretty floor not iar off, ready furnished for her, and things were all very nice in a plain way. But what happiness could she expect if he was so cross about a little thing? And then to have ugly, black Rock, with his muddy feet, his way of snoring aloud and showing his tongue in gapes, always lying about. It was not a pleasant thought for the day before a wedding.

wedding.

Meanwhile, the day wore on; the gaests came. The bride was dressed. The mister arrived with his old wife. Everybody had come but the bridegroom and his best warmen.

Everybody had come but the bridgegroom and his best man.

The bridgemaids left the room and whispered in the little passage. The clock hands pointed to the hour for the ceremony. John had not come. Jessie tried to sit still, to smile, to laugh and talk, but she kept saying to herself:

"What keeps him? Could he really have been angry? Could he really have been angry? Could the possible that he meant to break with her in this dreadful manner just about Old Rock?" She listened—the bell rang. Had he come? No! It was only the best man alone. He reported that he had waited for John, and that he had not been home to supper. It is wedding suit was spread on his bed, but there was no sign of John.

"I didn't know but he might be here," said the young man, looking about. But John was not there.

In her own room the bride wept, and

In her own room the bride wept, and women came and went trying to comfort her. They lingered late. Eleven, twelve, one o'clock saw the minister still sitting in the great chair in the parlor, ready to marry John if he came, but though the bride's friends flew about the city and inquired everywhere, there was no news of the missing bridegroom.

quired everywhere, there was no news of the missing bridegroom.

That he had left her in wrath was Jessie's explanation of the matter; and it was she who last declared that people had better go home, for that she would not marry John if he came on his bended knees to ask pardon.

Meanwhile, the missing bridegroom had gone to work as usual, expecting, as it was Saturday, to get off earlier than usual, and had been pleased that he finished his work at four o'clock; but coming in, eager to ask leave to go home, he found all in commotion. A gas pipe had burst in a public building, where there was danger of leaving it unrepaired very iong, and only one other man was in the place—Sam Whilams, his old rival.

"You two must go." said the proprietor, waving his hands about. "I know it is hard, John; but Sam can bring the furnace and tools in, and you can get

tor, waving his hands about. "I know it is hard, John; but Sam can bring the furnace and tools in, and you can get straight home. You have time, and you shall be paid for overwork, both of you, and I'll send a present to the bride on Monday. This is a necessary job, or I'd let you off."

John did not grumble, though he felt irritated. He hurried off and again as he

irritated. He hurried off as fast as he could, followed by Williams. The men did not like each other, and Williams was irritated. still jealous.

ev spoke very little. Old Rock followed at John's heels, and crouched out-side the building when he was locked out as usual.

The men's work took them down into

the cellar, and into some great vaults there. They worked without any more talk than was necessary, and at last the job was dome.

Williams had tested the leak at his part

winams had tested the leak at his part of the work, and was about to call to John, whose light shone at the other end of the cellar, when suddenly the light went out. There was a crash, a cry. Wil-liams did not know what had happened,

John, whose light shone at the other end of the cellar, when suddenly the light went out. There was a crash, a cry. Williams did not know what had happened, but judged that a great beam that had been lifted out of place had fallen. He walted, there was silence. And now, having the opportunity, the demonic spirit of revenge asserted itself. He would not have planned to kill his rival, but he thought with joy that some bal accident had happened to him. He thought, too, that it was not his work, and that he was not called upon to alter it. If John was dead, Jessie would be free again. Then he said to himself, with Satan's sophistry.

"How do I know anything has happened? John has gone home, banging the door after him. That's ail. A fine way to go off and leave a fellow," he said alond; and gathered up the furnace and her of tools and went his way, looking as a doors behind him, and leaving the saith the person who had charge of them, saying that his mate had gone of without a good-bye, leaving him alone in the cellar.

"Queer I never saw him," said the old man; but Sam did not relent. He took a night train out of town to spend Sunday at his mother's in the country and be out of the way of questions.

And this is how John did not come to his own wedding: He lay in the cellar, hardly conscious, unable to lift the beam from his leg, and in a sort of dream, thinking of his Jessie and seeming to hear Old Rock's volce somewhere.

The poor girl arose wretched, and quite sure that John had jilted her. She never thought of any accident. As she sat at her late breakfast, trying not to show her grief and shame, and wondering how she should go home and face the girls, something pushed at the door.

The mother opened it, and the dog she hated so, Old Rock is volce somewhere.

The poor girl arose wretched, and quite sure that John had jilted her. She never thought of any accident. As she sat at her late breakfast, trying not to show her grief and shame, and wondering how she should go home and face the girls, something pushed a

ohn was dead, and that the dog knew it. In this the family coincided to an in-lividual. Then the dog began to pull at less-le's flounces.

"We have had our doubts, we have lad our doubts," groaned the father. John's not a man to jilt a girl that way, narrel or no quarrel."

"And the dog just says it plain as words," sobbed the mother. "When my grandfather was drowned his dog ome home just like that. Oh, poor lobn! You'll never see him no more. I'll meanwhile the dog pulled and howled lander than ever.

"Silence, there," cried the old grand-nother from the cosey corner, where the was breaking her bread into a bowl of coffee. "Mebbe the parted sperify ame along with the dog. The creeter is sing to lead you to the body. Storyour cryin' an' go. Follow him. He knows better than you, for John's along of him. Go."

With the blood curdling in her veins fessie obeyed. She tied on her hat, and attempt he stairs and out, into the story than the stairs and out into the story.

thim. Go."

With the blood curdling in her veins easle obeyed. She tied on her hat, an attoned herself into a sacque, and wendown the stairs and out into the street in the Sabath stillness upon them to was not easy to keep pace with Oldock along the pavements; but she did to, and at last stopped with him before a reat, empty-looking public building, tere the dog burrowed at a grating, and egan to how a gain.

It was more than Jessie could stand, he burst into bitter tears, and was bliged to sit down on the sidewalk and ide her face in her hands.

"Is he down there, Rock?" she sobbed, and Rock wagged a "Yes" with his user, bushy tail.

Then Jessie went to work. A police-tan, kindly disposed; an old man with bunch of keys; much talk; a disclosure of the fact that plumbers were down celarate Saturday afternoon, led at last to descent into the cellar, where Old look, in a state of delight past all ounds, led the way to the spot where onn lay, with a broken leg and a bruised ran, but conscious and not fatally instead; and when she was sure of this, essie took Old Rock's head in both her lands, and kissed it fendly over and wer again.

"You told me I'dhave to love him, and

ver again.
"You told me I'd have to love him, and

"You told me I'dhave to love him, and it's come true; and he's saved your life, and he's brought us together, and as long as he lives he shall be as dear to me as he is to you. There, now!\(^\text{\$\frac{1}{2}\$}\) It was some time before they were married, but there was no more quarreling, and Jessie and John are a very happy couple. It is reported of Old Rock that the first time he met Sam Williams he bit him; and that, Jessie declares, is a proof that Sam knew all about John's being in the cellar, though he swears he did not.—N. Y. Ledger.

Over Seven Thousand Years Old.

Over Seven Thousand Years Old.
An Irishman was ordered to make a coffin, which he did, and to paint the inscription on the lid, which he did after a fashion which caused a little excitement in the churchyard. By dint of following the written copy, he managed to get as far as "Michael O'Rafferty, aged——;" but, try as he would, he could not imitate the twenty-eight. At last he remembered that he could write seven, and that four sevens made twenty-eight. So he finished it.

and that four sevens made twenty-eight.
So he finished it.
When they came to bury Michael, the coffin stood at the grave-side, and the priest spoke as follows: "Ah, he was a line lad. He's lying there so etill to a priest spoke as follows: "Ah, he was a line lad. He's lying there so still, taken away in the prime of loife. Young he was, too, only—" Here the priest looked down at the coffin plate to see how old Michael was. "He was only," said his reverence again, and put his glasses on and went nearer to see how old he really was, "he was only," he centinued, "seven thousand seven hundred and seventy-seven years old."

Tea Will Intoxicate.

A new source of intoxication has been discovered. It is simply dry tea, eaten, of course, before it is steeped. It produces an agreeable effect at first, but indulgence finally causes sleeplessness, disorderly impulses and delirium. Not a few persons have already been found to have contracted this deadly form of the tea habit.—Good Housekeeping.

A Tough Boy.

Justice—Your son has been arrested for throwing stones at the passing railroad trains. As he is not 15 years old, I shall send him home to be thrashed. Father—We at home are only too glad if he doesn't thrash us.—Siftings.

A COLUMN FOR FARMERS.

THE EVOLUTION OF A MODERN POUL TRY HOUSE.

How a St. Louis Man Changed the Way a Chicken House Was Arranged-Advantages of the New Arrangements that are Shown by Diagrams-The Old Designs Familiar to Many Farms

The accompanying diagrams illustrate the manner in which a convenient and real arranged poultry house and yard were evolved from very imperfect ones by S. D. Webster St. Louis county, Mo.



THE ORIGINAL HENNERY.

He writes us: "I found on the place I purchased a chicken house and yard, arranged as indicated in Figure 1. The only access to the yard was through the wicket shown in the diagram. The house could be entered only through the door near the corner. The house was divided by a cross partition into two rooms, the roosts in one and the nest boxes at the further extremity of the other. The door had to be left open for the hens to reach the nesses. The house was inconvenient in every way, and I re-THE ORIGINAL HENNERY. was inconvenient in every way, and I re modeled it as shown in Figure 2. The



IMPROVED HENNERY.

eross partition was moved forward, and a second one was built lengthwise, near the base of which the nest boxes were arranged on a shelf about fourteen inches from the floor. A door was blaced on the side of the house opening into the main yard, and another into the small yard, which had been picketed of or chickes. A small house was built for chickens which had outgrown the motherly care of the

FIG. 3. NEST BOX ne end, as shown end, as shown hen, but when a t in proper receptac

The Marketing of Fruits

the best reputation to a promptness. Conform to the customs of the markethe choice of packages. Where the stom is to send herries in round boxes, ose in square ones will meet with slow ie. Have choice fruits, such as sected apples, plums, etc., go in bushel thalf-bushel crates. Let the crates thalf-bushel crates. tie. Have choice fruit meted apples, plums, et and half-bushel crates. built of bright new s sh a reputation for ne esignate your fruit, et bel. But do not omit abel. But do not offer package, plainly, with the name of the consignee, and with your own name. Make or purchase ackages of all kinds well in advance, so hat this important matter may not be the constant. t this important matter may not hed at the time when the fruit is rip

Too much care cannot be taken in a-sorting fruits. Some make three grades, he first and second for market, and a hird to be fed out or dried or otherwise lisposed of at home. Some of the most areful fruit growers make but two grades, the first and best only goes to market. All other is kept at home, or il-posed of without having the name of he shipper on the packages.—American Agriculturist.

A unique method of vented some years ago and as the patenhas just expired, perhaps our readers
may be glad to put it into use in some
way. The idea is to collect hay, straw
and other material in a roll by means of
a small revolving cylinder, or on any
thing which can be removed. The roll
must be in the form of a spool of silk—
that is, much larger in diameter than in
width. A number of these sections,
which are searcely more than disks, are
then laid upon the other cylinder anpressed. With the many cider and other
cheap presses being shipped to all parts
of the country, our readers will see at a
glance that it will be an easy matter to
utilize them for pressing hay in this way.
Wires or cords must be laid in the cylinder before the hay is put in, and the follower should have slots across its lower
surface, that the cords or wires may be lower should have slots across its lower surface, that the cords or wires may be unfutened before it is lossened. The evilider may be a roll of sheet-from hooped, or a tightly-bound wooden arrangement. The spindle for collecting the hay may be revolved by horse, wind-mill or steam power, and several rolls may be formed at one on the same shall—American Agriculturist.

Brush for Sweet Peas

Brush for Sweet Peas.

Whatever may be said in favor of fancy trellises for climbing plants, it is a fact that the sweet pea really seems to do better when given brash to clamber over than it will on any other support that we have ever provided for it. It seems to have a decided objection to anything formal. It will not cling to a string well. It must have something which it can be now properly than cling about. If It must have something which it can lean upon rather than cling about. If you want late flowers, be sure to keep your plants from forming any seed, and cut the tops back very nearly one-half in August, giving, at the same time, a good top dressing of manure. We are glad it notice that this fine old flower is becom-lease a favorite with those who have hith notice that this line old flower is becom-ing a favorite with those who have hith-erto thought nothing so desirable as roses and other flowers of that class.— Averkan Agriculturist.