The Southern States produce about eight-tenths of the world's cotton cron.

Boston tells with pride of the Kansas visitor who wanted to see "the new public library and the ocean."

The Japanese consul in London says that the foreign trade of Japan has increased nearly ten-fold in the past sixteen years.

It has been "King Corn" in the northwest long enough the farmers there think, and King Potato is asserting his right to the throne.

It is said that in Japan "earthquakes are so frequent that the only attention paid to them is to stop shaving until the shock is over."

The New Orleans Picayane writes that when the papers these days do not contain an account of a wife murdor it is because a bushand murder has crowded it out.

The University of Gottuagen is more and more becoming the German Eldorado of female students. Even during the summer semester the number was twenty-six.

Mr. Stead, the notorious English editor, wants to establish a baby exchange, where those who have too many children may dispose of them to those who have too few.

The Russian government has now got into its possession nearly all the railroads of that country, and has proceeded to make an enormous reduction in all freight and passenger rates.

With a population of about thirty millions, England gets along with thirty-two judges of the first class, while Indiana, with a population of about four millions, has 178 judges nitogether.

According to the Atlanta Constitution, the Alabama iron furnaces now dictate the price of pig iron in the United States. Never before has the iron industry of the South been in so prosperous a condition.

A British parliamentary report describes the benefits conferred on the villages of Egypt by the reforms introduced by Great Britain and declares that an evacuation of the country would undo them all.

An Ohio man, who is being sned for breach of promise, makes the defense, relates the Louisville Conrier-Journal, that he proposed and was accepted on Sunday, and that according to the laws of that state contracts made on Sunday are not legally binding.

The Prison Congress at Paris adopted a resolution declaring that, with the view to deterring criminals from offending, progressive penalties should be inflicted, and hardened offenders be more severely treated than they now are 'Put resolution also provides that Legislatures shall have the fixing of the minimum penality and the power to abolish too short sentences.

His Mother's Kiss.

It was her wont when, tired of play, He to her bosom crept, With endon looks in disarray. To kiss him as he slept. And still her ples would be but this: "I shall not wake him with a kiss! "So heavenly sweet his sleeping face-So beautiful and bright, I know the angels lift the lace

To kiss my boy good-night. For, see! he smiles in dreams of bliss : How should I wake him with a kiss?' So did his mother say, and when

God whispered His sweet will, She only moaned : "He sleeps !" and then Kneeling, she kissed him still : And weeping, murmured only this: - PRANK L. STANDA, In Chicago Times Her-ald.

A Strange Case of Telepathy.

BY LOUISE CHANDLES MOULTON.

The May afternoon was more than warm-it was hot. Summer had hurried into the world, unexpected and uninvited. Perhaps that was what made Jasmyn Meredith lend a little pink ear to something she had resolved over and over that she would not hear-the passionate, illogical, altogether absurd love making of a yoning fellow who would not have to be sure, and she was only eighteen, but at eighteen a girl believes herself. already a woman.

She listened, and then she said, with a smile; "Why, you are a boy It?

"A wise boy," he answered, "who knows enough to love you, and who will have all the longer time in which to love you, because he begins early." "I'm glad you are to be a lawyer,"

she answered somewhat irrelevantly, as it seemed to Bobert Marsh. "Why?" he ventured.

"Recause I now see that you have, after all, a logical mind. Your powers of argument might be thrown away in any other profession." And then she added: "It takes a good 'while to got admitted to the bar."

"It shan't take very long in my case," he answered, "if you will promise me my reward for making haste."

"Oh, yes," ahe said, "I will come to court and hear your first plea."

"That !" he cried, a little scornfully, No, I want you to listen in private to my first argument, and be couvinced by it."

"Ah, but you are not a lawyer yet -you must wait."

"You can keep me waiting as long as you please-it is for you to saybut I have told you that I love you. You can't get away from that. T'll trust you to remember, and when any other man tells you the same story, I -I will be his judge. You shall think of my love and my words, and you shal ask yourself whother he loves you as well."

Jasm on smiled at this outburst, and then she said, with an air of sweet but I, who have lived twice as long as you, can see clearly that Lord Gainsford is only waiting his opportunity to ask you to be Lady Gainsford."

"That old fellow !" eried Jasmyn irreverently.

"He is thirty-nine," said Mrs. Moredith, smiling." "That does not seem so venerable to most of the world mistress. Mrs. Meredith would fain as it seems to you. Do you see anything else in him to complain of ?" "I havn't thought. Why should I?

He is very well, I suppose, but I see no reason why I should care for him more than for another." "Ah, well, you must know him bet-

tor."

And the opportunity was not long in coming. It seemed as if fate were on the side of his lordship. Whereever the Merediths went they were sure to meet him-and he let it be seen clearly enough that it was for Jasmyn's sake he had come.

One night they were sitting out a dance which she had promised him. He had persuaded her to go into the conservatory instead of dancing, and she sat on a low seat, over which some strangs foreign plant leaned. An odor that seemed like incense burned on the shrine of some old time god half intoxicated her. And there and taken his university degree till a then Lord Gainsdorf tohi his love month later on. He was twenty-one, story. She had charmed him from the first, he said, and now he loved her. Would she ---- At that very instant it seemed to her as if she heard a voice from far, oh, so far away-a voice that said : "Wait!" And just then, before she had spoken at all, her partner for the next dance appeared, and Lord Gainsford said, with that cool self possession that belonged to his age and rank, **I shall see you to-morrow,"

That night sleep did not come to Jasmyn, She lay with wide open eves, vaguely wondering. What should she say to Lord Gainsford? Could she love him-and why not? Would she be happy as his wife? How much there would be to make her so.

Then suddenly it seemed to her as if the room opened its windows, to the stars and the definite night, and she looked far, far off, as perhaps we all shall look when death has taken us by the hand and led us far away from what we call life. She knew that her vision had gone beyond the sea, and that it was a room in New York, in which she saw a young man writing. He had just turned a page. She did not know how his letter began, but she read these words:

"I am twenty-four now, and you are twenty-one. You can no longer call me a boy. I was admitted to the bar a year ago. I have succeed ed so well that in October I shall make my first important ples. Remember that you promised to hear it. I will cross the sea and bring you back in time. I shall be with you almost as soon as this letter. I have obeyed you hitherto in keeping silence. I write now because I wish you to know betoleration: "Dream your dream, fore we meet that I am unchanged."

The next day she told her mother that she had made up her mind. Naturally, Mrs. Meredith did not like it, but she was helpless, John Meredith had left his fortune to be equally divided between his daughter and his wife, and after Jasmyn was twenty-one she was absolutely her own have been mother-in-law to a lord, but there was nothing to be said against Robert Marsh, so she quietly resigned herself to the inevitable.

"You deserve," she said to Jasmyn, with a little vexed laugh, "that I should marry Lord Gainsford myself." And that is precisely what she did six months later.-St. Louis Globe-Demoerat.

The Pigmles of Equatorial Africa, Whatever doubt may have existed

in the minds of naturalists as to the existence of true pigmy races in the wilds of Central Africa, as was first authoritatively reported by Du Chailln, has, as is well known, been dispelled by the discoveries of Stanley; indeed, years before, the explorations of Schweinfurth had already satisfactorily demonstrated that the fabled people of Herodotus, or others representing them, had a full claim to recognition. Recently the researches of the ermitte traveler and naturalist, Dybowski, in the western equatorial forests, have put us in possession of many and valuable facts regarding these diminutive people. the Obongos, which help to clear away the anecdotal from the true history of what must, for the moment, at least, be considered among the most interesting inhabitants of our planet. In stature they are shown to be (probably) the smallest of all living peoples; if the specimens selected for measurement by M. Dybowski are at all representative of the many, then the average stature of the men cannot greatly exceed four and one-half feet. In three cases the heights obtained were respectively four feet six inches, four feet sevan and one-quarter inches, and four feet seven and three-quarter inches-a stature far below that of the Eskimo, who is in popular (but erroneous) estimation a true pigmy. Despite their diminutive frames the men are described as being very powerful and courageous, the hunters having no fear of either wild beast or attacking man.

A most striking feature of the people is their light tint, the color of their skin being a light bronze, barely darker than the brown of the mulatto : eyebrows and eyelashes are also both fair, and the eyes have little of that visual intensity which distinguishes these organs among most negroes. The greater part of the body is largely hairy, the arms and chest being in a measure protected by a short, almost straight and nearly blonde down .--New Science Review.

Doing More Than he Promised.

some years ago, in a territory that had

A story is told of a Pittsburg oil producer who was putting down a well,

FOR FARM AND GARBEN.

OLEAN MILKING.

The value of clean milking is shown by the following experiment: Five cows were milked four weeks by two persons, each milker serving two weeks, both being competent, one doing his average milking and not aware of a test, the other knowing of it and ordered to milk the cows thoroughly dry. In the case of the man unaware of the test the yield from five cows

for two weeks was 864 pounds; the other man, knowing of the test, got 1,131 pounds of milk, an excess of 267 pounds. -- Wisconsin Agriculturist.

SOFT FOOD FOR HENS.

To keep a hen in good condition for laying, she should never have a full crop during the day. It is not wrong to give a light meal of mixed food, warm in the morning, in the trough, but such meal should be only onefourth the quantity the heast require, They should go away from the trough unsatisfied, and should then seek their food, deriving it grain by grain, engaging in healthy exercise in order to obtain it, and in such circumstances the food will be passed into the gizzard slowly and be better digested. Gradually the hen will accumiate sufficient food to provide for the night, going on the roost with a full crop, where she can leisurely forward it from the crop to the gizzard. Feeding soft food leads to many errors on the part of the beginner, eausing him to overfeed and pamper his hens, and by it they will reach a condition that is entirely antagonistic to laving. It is much better to feed hard grains only than to feed from a trough, unless the soft food is carefully measured. A quart of mixed, ground grain, moistened and in a crumbly condition, should be sufficient for forty hens as a "starter" for the morning, but two quarts of whole grain should then be scattered in litter for them to seek and secure for themselves. -Farm and Fireside.

VILLAGE DODS AND FENCES.

Of late years it has become quite a general practice in the East to remove all street and roadside fences in country villages and their immediate suburbs. If the lawns are kept in good order down to the sidewalks, paths and main street, it gives to the town a kind of democratic, social air and freedom from neighborhood exclusiveness, as represented in the ordinary fence, but it is still a question whether or no some barrier to the encroachments upon private rights and property is not as a whole absolutely necessary even in the most placid of country villages. If flowers or small ornamental plants of any kind are to be cultivated in village gardens, they must be protected from the village dogs of various breeds and races, else broken stems and wilted, scorched foliage will soon indicate the for the pigs.

has himself alone to blame for the result.

There is a cause for the death of chickens, just as there is for the death of any person. When one suddenly shuffles off this mortal coil an inquest should be held and the exciting cause promptly removed. In ninety-nine cases out of every hundred this can be traced to neglect. The hen house should be cleaned constantly, the birds kept free from lice, dry, comfortable quarters furnished and watering vessels rinsed out daily and supplied with fresh water and proper food be given at regular intervals. There is plenty of work involved in all this, but if faithfully performed the returns are commensurate with the labor.

To do all this properly a regular system must be laid down and adhered to, and this is, perhaps, one of the greatest trials of the small poultry keeper. It is so natural to think that a few minutes would make no difference to the birds. We are apt to forget that each hour brings its appointed task and that what is neglected then is either omitted altogether or done in a very careless fashine.

If it is worth while to keep fowls it is worth while to get the best results from them. Having settled this point look around and see what you can do to better their condition. Give them the same thought and consideration that you would bestow on larger animals. Do not overstock ; see that their quarters are clean, dry and comfortable; keep a sharp lookout for lice and even if not present occasionally dust insect powder in the feathers (this will destroy the little rad mites but for the large, gray body lice on the necks and heads a little grease must be used). Sharp grit serves the birds as teeth and is ossential to digestion. See that it is kept where they can easily get at it, and do not make the mistake of substituting round, smooth peobles therefor. The dust bath is as necessary to their comfort as water is to you. Fine coal ashes are excellent for this purpose -New York World

TARM AND GARDEN NOTES.

Rats thrive under leaky mangers. Hogs prefer clean, pure water, and ound, clean food.

When swine are healthy they can be fattened very readily.

Apple trees will grow where it is too teep or rocky to plough.

No one can appreciate pork until they have sampled the home-cured article

Do not give the cattle more than they will est, just because it is corn fodder.

Swine need grazing in all seasons of the year, and espacially in the spring and summer.

A slop barrel and a food lox on wheels, lightens the labor of caring

The refinement of criminal audacity has been achieved by Harry Hayward, the condemned murderer of Catherine Ging, in his formal demand for the \$10,000 insurance on his victim's life, the policies for which were assigned to him. Possibly he proposes to bequeath this money as the nucleus of a fund for the benefit of American assassing of helpless women, suggests the New York Mail and Express.

The railroads of Great Britain represent an expenditure of about \$5. 000,000,000, which is one-sixth of the total railway capital of the world. The number of passengers carried annually is about 900,000,000, basides about 325,000,000 tons of merchandise. The railroads give employment to 400,000 people. There are some 21,000 miles of line in the whole empire. The total mileage of the world is 400,000.

A notable instance of the withering effect upon the Western Indian of the kind of civilization with which they come in contact is the case of the Roger River Indians of Oregon, related in the New York Sun. In 1852, when the first white men appeared among them, there were 800 members of the tribe. In November, 1854, one-fourth of them died, and their numbers have gradually decreased until, according to the last census made by the Indian agent a year ago, there were but fifty-four members of the tribe living. This tribe showed no liking for civilized ways, and could not be brought to adopt them, although the government-evidently has done all in its power for them along these lines. Phil I

gentle youth- it may keep you from some worse folly !"

"And you will not even b- here for class day?"

"No; we sail on Saturday. My mother is half English by birth, and more than half at heart. She is sighing for Mayfair. We shall go to New York to-motrow."

He looked for a moment into her eyes. His lips were athirst for herbut he knew her too well to venture anything she would have the right to resent. He contented himself with a hand clasp; but there was a tone in his voice she would not soon forget as he said : "You will remember,"

Three years went by, and still Mrs. Meredith and her daughter had not returned to America. Robert Marsh heard of their movements only through tae kind newspapers, for Jasmyn had decreed that there should be no correspondence.

She was a social success in London, where there were so many fair competitors, but she deftly managed to avoid proposals for the most part, and when she had to say no, to say it so gently as to make no enemies. Her mother had not interferred hitherto. Mrs. Meredith was ' too wise a woman not to hasten slowly, but now the time seemed to her to have come when a

son-in-law would be desirable. "You are twenty-one now," she said to Jasmyn.

"Yes, Mumsie. Of course you can easily remember my birthday, since you also are a Mayflower."

"Yes, and a year before I was twenty-one I had married your father. He never caused me but one sorrow, and that was when he died. I wish you as happy a lot as my own and I think you are old enough to marry."

"Yes," her mother auswered, musingly. "Perhaps you have not seen, | life, as well as of her lover's

And when she had read thus far it seemed to her that suddenly the windows that had opened to the vastness of the night were closed and she was alone.

What did it all mean? She was not He was on the ground himself, watchasleep. It was no dream. Plainly as if she had held the sheet in her own hands she had read those written words. Plainly as if he had been in the room with her she had seen Robert Marsh.

Yes, she would wait. She would decided nothing until she knew. She turned on her side and drew a long. calm breath, and then sleep, the delinquent, kissed her parted lips and led her at last into dreamland.

The next day Lord Gainsford pleaded his own cause, but he pleaded in vain.

"If you will wait two weeks," Jasmyn said, "I will auswer you then. If I say anything to-day it must be 'No.' I do not feel that I understand myself. Will you give me time, or

shall it end here?"

Of course he gave her time. He turned to Mrs. Meredith. Mrs. Meredith was his senior by three years, therefore she was a safe as well as a sympathetic confidante.

The two weeks were not over, in fact, only nine days had passed, when a letter came to Jasmyn in a hand she used to know. She opened it. She read the first page, and then she turned the leaf, and there she saw the very sentence she had read when the windows of her chamber opened into the infinite night.

And that same day Robert Marsh followed his letter. Thon Jasmyn Meredith knew for the first time her own heart's secret. The love that was strong enough to conquer time and space and speak to her across the estranging sea was the love of her own

never been tested for oil. He wa keeping the fact a profound secret, in order that, in case he got a good well, he might without difficulty secure all the leases he desired in the vicinity. ing with great interest the indications. Everything pointed to success. Two days before the well was expected to come in," he was called home. Anx-

ious about the result, he arranged with his contractor to telegraph him as soon as the drill reached the sand. He knew, however, that secrets will sometimes leak out of a telegraph office and so he told the driller that the sentence, "Pine trees grow tall,"would mean that he had struck oil. The driller promised to do as he was ordered. The mingled satisfaction and vexation of the producer may be imagined when two days later, he received the following telegram : "Pine trees grow tall. She's squirting clean over the derrick !"

A Ready Answer Won Promotion, When the Duke of Clarence, after-

ward William IV, went down to Portsmouth to inspect the British seventy-fours, the guide allotted to him was a battered old lieutenant with one eye, who, lacking a "friend at court" had served for years without promotion. As the veteran removed his hat to salute the royal visitor, the latter remarked his baldness and said jestingly : "I see, my friend, you have not spared your hair in your country's service." "Why, Your Royal Highness," answered the old salt, "so many young fellows have stepped over my head that it's a wonder I have any hair left." The Duke laughed heartily at this professional joke, but he made a note of the old man's name at the same time, and a few days after the latter was agreeably surprised to receive his

source of injury. Muzzling does not in the least prevent the village dogs from scorching the foliage of rare and beautiful plants, especially the fine leaved conifors. It is surprising that such trees and shtubs should be planted only to be mutilated and scorehed by the village dog.-New York Sun.

VINE INSECTS AND FLEA-BERTLES.

A. H. Cook complains of a small worm about half an inch long that honeycombs squash vines near the ground. This is evidently the squash vine borer, the eggs of which have been mostly laid by this time, so that the best thing now will be to cover the vines with earth a few joints from the main stalk, where if the soil is rich new roots will be sent down, and enable the vine to make a grop even if cut off at the main hill. The eggs are laid at twilight, by a moth half an inch long with an orange colored

body, ocnamented by several black spots along the back, and having olive brown front wings and transparent hind ones. These may be picked off and killed. The flea-beetle attacks, oncumbers, patatoes and other plants, Powdered tobacco is the old remedy, but bordeaux mixture sprayed on to prevent blight was very effective at the Vermon station against both fleabeetles and grasshoppers, -American Agriculturalist.

CARE OF CHICKS.

Many complaints are made of the perversity of chicks in dying without cause. The owners never think of blaming themselves or imagine that the little things would have preferred t: go on living if they had been given a chance. They only ceased the water, abundance of carbolic acid and struggle because sour and insufficient lime should be sprinkled inside and food, lice and general neglect proved outside the shed to keep it pure and too strong for them, and the owner free from disease germs.

Don't feed your little chicks sloppy food. They will do better on dry food, like cracked wheat, rolled oats and the like, and it won't get sour and dirty like the soft, mushy food.

Offer the hogs clear, cool water at all times in hot weather. It aids digestion, and increases their contentment; besides it is the principal stay in maintaining good health. Avoid surface water.

If your heas run out all the time where they can eat grass, and pick up bits of refuse, bugs, grasshoppers, ote., you need not feed them oftener than once a day. They will give you more eggs than if you stuff them.

Better hustle all the eggs you can from your flock at once, for the moulting season is at hand, and that, you know, means no eggs at all for weeks to come. You can greatly increase the egg product by feeding some meat scraps, or cut green bone.

Feeding grounds, if you must feed on the ground, should be on the slope near the top of a hillside, that the impurities in the dust may be washed away by rains. If water is on low grounds by all means arrange to feed and have the hogs sleep on higher ground.

Don't dump the grain all in a pile, but scatter it well among the litter on the floor of your hen house. Make the hens work for it. It will do them more good, and they won't get so fat and lazy. A lazy hen is never a good layer, any more than a lazy woman is a good housekeeper.

If the pigs sleep in a shed in summer great cleanliness is necessary. Besides removing all dirt with shovel and by thorough drenching with

appointment as captain. - New York Advertiser.