Then happy shalt thou be
If the dun vapor on the water's rim
Shall lift, and show, however faint and It stretches out before thee, bright and sound of tumult does the calm air fill; All speaks serenity! Some bright reality:

The path along the shore

oright with flowers that bloom and fade

Of nature glorified by brighter skies,

Which, save in visions, greet no human Is bright with flowers that bloom and fade by turns, And high above the grasses and green ferns Waves the tall sycamore.

That path thou still must tread;
And though the trees grow sparser by the
walk,
And blossoms wither on the drying stalk,
By gentle showers unfed,

Still thou must tread that strand, I gaze on the horizon rolled in mist; useless to complain or to resist; God holds thee by the hand.

crushed many a cock-sure witness into a quivering heap. "Good heavens, Cyrus, if every man in 'Frise' whose wife had strayed behaved like you, the city would be an inferno." The deserted husband controlled

himself with a great effort. "Listen, I'll read you her letter,"

he said, pulling out the crumpled communication whose erstwhile covering at that moment reposed in a dozen fragments in the pockets of the press.

Or some city fair, Which opes its golden gates to thy repose Oh, happy they, who enter gates like those That shut out all despair? "Then the coffin containedinterjected the lawyer. "Bricks," Biggersl replied "Bricks and my honor." But if the scene be black

The phrase caught his fancy. "Bricks and my honor," he we

Or opens but to caverns vast and cold; Though thy fierce spirit be untamed and bold. peated. Nor heed's the body's rack, Think not to shun the view, Nor hope to tread again thy earthly past. Breathe forth one prayer, be it thy first or

Already his passion was dying from exhaustion; his future pose illuminated the skyline of his thought. The picture of a grave, gray-haired man who never smiled rose before him, pacing slowly down the years lonely majesty. People would hush their voices at his approach, and whisper in compassionate spect, "His heart is broken!" His

feelings were materializing. During the reading, executed in mechanical monotone (the reader's thoughts being engrossed in him-self), Moran, with his palms pressed professionally together in the attitude of prayer, wrinkled his brow pursed his lips unavailingly. and He failed entirely to discover what was required of him. The letter afforded him no clue, being simply the senseless verbal vitriol of a silly woman, flushed with victory and the spoils thereof, who, not content with knocking her aversion down, must needs return to inflict fresh torture on the dazed victim. It seemed, however, that in this case the hot shot had gone astray. Cyrus Big-gerslake looked up at its conclusion with an almost pleased expression like a baby.

"It is a singular case," said Moran, groping for light, "I believe"
"Stop!" interrupted his friend,
scratching his head. "I am trying to think."

For nearly a quarter of an hour Biggerslake sat bent in meditation. Moran followed him to the regions of thought, tracing circles in the air with his index finger.

"And so," said Cyrus, rising on a sudden and stringing speech onto wordless deliberations, "I will say good-by. Sorry to have troubled you.

The formula begot its stereotyped reply in Moran, more mystified than ever, and before his brain could control the machine movements of his tongue, Cyrus Biggerslake had gone forth from his presence, the complete martyr, leaving a faint odor of gaso-The summoning of the automobile's master was productive of great fournalistic activity, and the breeze of excitement even stirred the wings of the Press Club albatross. Those fatal fragments

Presently the flaring Sunday editions showed their heads. The late Mrs. Biggerslake, the supposed victim of an automobile accident, sworn dead by her husband, certified dead by Dr. Falloon, buried to all appearances, was alive, and living with the aforesaid doctor at Los Angeles! The city rocked with laughter.

"Go East!" implored the martyr's friends. But Srus would notcould not. "I have lost Sadie," he said, "but

will not lose San Francisco.' The fascination of 'Frisco held riage of the inhabitants, due to gaz-"Spreckels column" and the Ferry Building clock from the other, had

Leave 'Frisco? Never! "Ridiculous sentimentalist!" cried his friends, and vanished.

It must, then, have been sentimentalism that took him periodically to the cemetery with brilliant wreaths, and-arrived at the grave -a torn soul. A stranger, in conversation with one of the attendants, observing his abandonment of grief batons, and turned the corner into at a distance, inquired the circumstances and the relationship of the

> "Oh, he's bughouse," replied the "Should be man, contemptuously. Napa for his. The grave's empty" and so on, with the whole story embellished and enlarged.

But Biggerslake, his fat body shaken with sobs, hung his wreaths on the tombstone, oblivious, as far as might be, to the surrounding world.

"Bricks and my honor," he gulped. sinking on one knee.

In fact, Cyrus was quite happy. T. O'B. Hubbard, in the San Francisco Argonaut.

Cleaning and Taking Apart Machines When one has to take apart a machine for the purpose of cleaning Trinidad over the morning's mail, it and of making any repairs that may be found on inspection necessary, the proper way is not to take the whole thing apart, then to put When he obtained fine stock he im-

sanctum, Cyrus could only toss his it together and next to test it to see if anything is broken or out of place; but to test the machine before taking it apart, then to inspect each piece and mend or straighten it, and after that to clean the whole thing and assemble. If, on the contrary, cleaning is

done before repairing, all the repaired parts will have to be cleaned again, thus not only increasing the cost of the job, but prolonging the time of delivery-which latter is a very important element when we are dealing with typewriting machines.-Scientific American.

Californians buy more baseballs and bats, proportionately, than the

With an average cow it is possible to get a production of 7000 or 8000 pounds of milk in a year at a moderate cost, but when you get beyond this and try to make a "big record" it adds materially to the cost .- Prof. Dean, of Ontario,

Keeping Cattle From Choking. To keep a cow from choking when eating potatoes and apples, which you wish to feed, tie a rope around the horns and to the foot to keep her from raising her head above a level; or, if in stable, fasten a block

Importance of Pedigree. sire of relatively low personal standard, but of good ancestry, is more to be desired than one of inferior pedigree, though of individual excellence. It requires, however, a wide acquaintance with the breed to read

wasted if there were some animals that would accept them. A judicious use of the feed cutter, mixing a little bran or meal with the food, and tempting the animal with a variety, will render serviceable even such foods as wheat straw and corn fodder. There are several modes of serving corn fodder that will make it acceptable to dainty animals.

Alkaline Soil Conditions. Lime can also do harm if used injudiciously. It may induce the soil to give up plant foods by drawing too heavily upon the resources of the land. The mechanical effect of lime, in changing the texture of the soil. is also an important result of its use. Lime gives excellent results when used in connection with green crops that are plowed under. It is the manure, or crop, that provides the plant food, and not the lime, but lime induces hasty action, and enables the materials added to the soil to assume the forms available for the plants. When the land is sour, and grown over with sorrel (which contains oxalic acid), lime is said then to "sweeten the soil" by removing the sourness, but what it really does is to assist in changing the acids of the soil into carbonate of lime and up the acids which existed before its presence. With the changes thus be rapid or slow according to circumlime not being apparent until the secperienced consumer of Manhattan up a minute later, when the conclusive word, flitting on breathless end of Market street, and at the it never fails to give excellent results. In proportion to the benefits derived it costs but little, is plentiful, and milk. That cleanliness adds to the should be used extensively. Lime may be said to be the foundation of

Don't Side-Line Your Pigs.

the clover crop, wood ashes also be-

I know a farmer who formerly regarded his hogs as a side line to his business of grain growing. raised a number every year, but they were very scrubby stock; yet he always looked to his hog money for taxes, insurance, fence repairs, etc., says Farm and Fireside. An old schoolmate called on him one day, and in one of their chats he pointed out to him how he was losing money in raising such a poor quality of hogs. He told him he would not have a meat animal on his farm that was not of the best quality. They looked well and sold well when young, and invariably topped the market when matured. He advised him to sell off all his scrub stock and buy three or four first-class young sows and raise pigs he would be proud of. He said: "Don't sideline your pigs any more, but make them a leading product of the highest quality, and they will make you a greater profit than the best crops of grain you grow." This farmer dates the beginning of his prosperity from the visit of that old schoolmate., mediately set about providing it with the most comfortable quarters and giving it the best care, and the results can easily be guessed. As I have said before: Cne who has a small sum lying idle usually can find a place on the farm where it can be employed to good advantage-where it will earn much more than three to five per cent. interest.

One of the best and most available manures is that which our poultry supplies. It costs no ready money and is an article of value to any farmer who will utilize it. How to save. mix and dise this manure has been a study with scores of farmers during Free Press.

the past few years. In nearly every farmer's yard there are to be seen from 100 to 200 fowls, and very often they have no proper shelter and the droppings are lost. Often no thought is given to gathering the manure for fertilizing purposes, and in the spring the owner will pay from \$50 to \$75 per ton for guano, while the poultry manure that goes to waste on his own farm is almost equally rich in plant food and even better than some brands of so-called pure guano.

Poultry manure has the most value when kept in the dry; its value is also largely dependent on the kind of food which the fowls consumed while making the deposit. As a rule, the poultry are given richer food than any other farm stock. Wheat, rye, corn, also scraps from the table add to their rations, hence their droppings must possess considerable fertilizing value.

The poultry should be kept together as much as possible. The floor should be kept dry and covered weekly with ashes. Regularly every week it should be removed and stored in a dry place, shoveled over and enough absorbent added to keep it from heating. It is astonishing now much accumulates. If it is to be drilled, the manure should be sifted, otherwise it may be applied directly from the wagon. If farmers who keep poultry and let the manure go waste would try this plan they would save enough the first year in fertilizer bills to build a poultry house and fence a yard for their private fertilizer factory.

Dairy Cleanliness. It is gratifying to notice that some

dairymen wash the udders and teats of the cows at every milking time, wiping with clean towels, avoiding every chance of filth entering the milk, but such dairymen get good prices, which are secured by their reputation for skillful management of their cows and their products. The importance of putting upon the market milk that is clean and of good quality should be a special effort on the part of dairymen, for the reason than the consumer is willing to pay more for it if convinced of the fact of the superiority of the product, Milk passes through so many hands from the cow to the consumer as to render the matter of obtaining pure and clean milk a difficult one. dairyman consoles himself with the fact that he strained the milk before selling it, but the strainer does not remove soluble filth. Any substance that is dissolved by the milk will remain in the milk.

Dairymen are aware of the fact that it is not unusual for a cow to manure and her udder and teats may have rested during the night on a not as clean as the hog, so far as seis concerned and where the dairyman cows and wash the tests and udders. it is almost impossible to have clean profits has been demonstrated many leading dairymen, who find it profitable to sell only the best and cleanest milk they can offer, the best price being secured when the farmer can sell his product himself or when the dealer handles milk only from well regulated farms .- The Epitomist.

Farm Notes.

What do you think of the high class, high-priced thoroughbreds that follow the fairs like the lawyers used to follow the courts? Fine, surely; but it is the high-class grades that fill the butchers' stalls.

Clover bloat or hoven is more common among cattle in wet seasons than in dry. The cow that has had some dry hay and salt immediately before being turned on the clover is not likely to have bloat.

The orchard is a good place to feed hogs in. The hogs may get an extra mouthful that is clear gain, and they will prepare for the trees many a good meal for next spring

and summer. Don't let the months pass without a thorough cleaning up of the stables, barn and barnyard. Every shovel ful of manure is worth money if you get it to the right place-garden, orchard or meadow.

The yearlings may be wintered much more cheaply, and make a great deal better growth if comfortably housed. Pigs to be kept over should, by all means, have dry, comfortable quarters.

Young Ladies' Club.

A well-meaning lot of young ladies in Cowley County, forming themselves into a reform club, will be re sponsible for many a young man's downfall. The club refuses to bestow kisses until boy tobacco chewers give pledges to quit and now the boys who do not use the weed are learning to chew in order to get the reward for quitting .- Winfield (Kan.) NEWSY GLEANINGS.

There is a big surplus over the public expenditure in Russia. Elections to the new Russian Douma show continued Socialist

Relentless war on gambling is being waged in France by the Premier,

Consul-General Foster gave a luncheon in honor of Secretary Root at Ottawa, Canada.

Jamaica supports a population of 750,000 people, only two per cent. of whom are white.

The one hundredth anniversary of General Lee's birth was celebrated throughout the South.

The St. Louis Electric Bridge Company has been licensed to span the Mississippi at Venice, Ill.

Senator Bravo, Moderate leader, declared that the hope of Cuba lies in an American protectorate. Josiah Flynt Willard widelyknown

as the author tramp under the name of Josiah Flynt, died in Chicago. There were \$60,000,000 worth of motor cars manufactured and sold in the United States the past season.

The Supreme Court ordered that he defendants in the Chattanooga lynching case appear and give bail.

Grand Duke Vladimir returned to Tsarkoe-Selo, as the St. Petersburg police would not guarantee his safety. Premier Clemenceau effectively broke up what was meant to be a gi-

Paris. Archibald R. Eldridge, assistant chief engineer of the Burlington Railroad, killed himself at Chicago while

Socialist demonstration

cleaning a revolver. The police authorities of Paris ac knowledged that their force is not large enough to deal with the criminals that are just now infesting the poorer districts of the city.

New Military Step for Japan.

The Japanese army has decided to discontinue the German system in the march step and adopt a new sys tem in connection with a revision of the infantry drill book. According to the o'd system infantry on the march ought to raise the feet high and step heavily, swaying the hands fore and aft. The step under the new system is very light and the march may be permanently continued, as the feet are not required to be raised so high and the hands are to be freely exercised. Each infantry regiment is to send a representative to the Military Model College to study the new

step system.-Japan Gazette.

If Henry C. Frick has paid \$2,400, 000 for the city block in New York city, which contains the Lenex LAbrary building, he has acquired the most costly residential site in the United States, if not in the world. Not thirty years have elapsed since the completion of the handsome structure which James Lenox designe with reasonable expectation, to be his monument to posterity. | Now, less than a generation later, it is snuffed out to give place to the mansion of a man whose fortune was then lying buried in the bowels of the earth. Is there any romance of steel ingots more interesting, asks the New York

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Consultation free in English and German and strictly confidential. Write if you

cannot call.
Office hours: From 9a. m. to 8.30 p. m. On

No villian need be"

Dost thou behold that sea?

And thou that flood must cross;
At some strange moment shall thy pathway bend,
Ere yet perchance its beauty is at end
Or thou has felt its loss.

Cyrus

The Story of Cyrus Biggerslake, Complete Marty Biggerslake, of Montana,

BRICKS AND HIS HONOR.

Sadie Van Vinka simultaneously. This corpulent little man with one eve on Providence-(alluded to by his friends as "that horrible squint") -adopted the former without question, and was similarly adopted by ter. the latter. Miss Van Vinka confessed there was really nothing in him; that he had merely captured ing, and is odiously polite," she conher by an epigrammatical remark on her favorite poet, Austin Dobson, "that Giant in Trifles;" that she was calls her a 'Jesuit in disguise' and dying to change her name; that he was so like a little dog of hers that

had departed in peace. Mr. Biggerslake took to the idea of double harness kindly when she proposed to him behind a potted palm in the Palace Hotel. He was suffering from one of his periodical of somnoient boredom, and, though marriage had always been cense!" and so it was plotted. labeled in his mind as a splendid sin he would never have the courage

with courage enough it seemed for the two of them, paused for reply, he coyly mumbled: "As soon as you like," and minutely inspected the roof. As his bride prospective was a "Van" and a popular society belle, and he himself a reputed millionaire, the press at once took the matter in hand, giving a generous measure of bold black type surrounding impressionist portraits, and, after having raked up a few dubious scandals in connection with Miss Van Vinka,

and commented disagreeably on Big-

gerslake's Montana antecedents, they

to commit, when this dashing vision,

unanimously united in blessing the bappy couple, and let it go at that, The result, however, was quite pitiful. Cyrus Biggerslake discovered he was passionately in love with his wife, while his wife discovered that a leading physician, Dr. Charles Falloon, was the only man in 'Frisco for her. Not that Cyrus had ever let it appear he had still this discovery to make, or that Sadie let it appear her discovery was made. Both disposed of the matter at him, finger to lip. Friends and him in thrall. The erect alert carsomewhat in the manner of an ex-

Mrs. Biggerslake had the courage of Pacific Coast opinions. She was not one of those people with the fear of Sunday editions in their hearts. In fact, she was rather partial to headlines, but she was strongly averse to any vulgar scandal as became a late society belie and a "Van." having that nice discrimination in her character that enables Justice in this country to distinguish between a "rake-off" and a

gratuity. The doctor became her cavaller and confidant, as Cyrus possessed his guide, philosopher, and friend in the person of Silas Moran, a prominent lawyer and "divorce special-1st"-(as advertised); and, fortified frantic pursuit, found the charlot by her girlhood's experiences in France (where they manage these things so much better), it must be conceded that she handled all parties concerned with cosummate skill. Her husband's "unfriscan" proclivities, those very traits that had originally attracted, early started the wheel of Fate. He obstinately refused to "take his position" in so-

"My little Masticator," he would say, reaching up to dab a cautious thrilled finger into cosmetical snowyness, "San Franciscan society al- tain-nothing. ways reminds me of popular photo-graphs of the moon." Sadie, with Sadie, with her pearliness impaired, her temper ruffled, and her brain awhirl in gnashed her teeth with rage had they not been firmly embedded in gum.

What was to be done with a man who had even written a book?though in truth it had never been published and Silas Moran was the only reader thereof-to return it to his anxious friend with laconic criti-"The-er-punctuation admirable.

The gist of the matter was that, in marrying a man with nothing in him, as she thought, she had mara man with a great deal to him, though the soundings sel- at me from Los Angeles." dom proclaimed a depth of more than a few inches anywhere. Dr. Falloon was no villian-

"In tragic life, God wot,

-he was only Sadie's long felt want; discovered San Francisco and Miss a man of little or no individualism, cast iron in manner, to be broken but not bent, but with just enough for her purpose, of the sentiment peculiar to young nations, that enters more or less into American charac-

And bid this life adjeu.
-Scribner's Magazine, 1854,

heavenly and serene-

"He is totally ignorant of bridge, thinks gambling sinful, abhors racfided with heaving bosom into her doctor's "cold, calculating ear." "He chuckles. He says he comes from Montana, but"-appalled-"he must

be an Englishman!" Grim-featured Falloon, whom she had trained to stand on his hind legs a la Dr. Johnson's dog, gave her complete satisfaction. Mystery stalked a-tiptoe. "Shade of Boccac cio, we are burning expensive

In the midst of his petty hustlings -rushing in, rushing out, between intervals of "browsing" in his library; sudden gusts of passion that compelled him to dance attendance up to the very doors of society, there to hand Mrs. Biggerslake out of the automobile, bow, twiddle his mustaches, and betake himself off; moon-struck periods during which he gaped like the mouth of Hades swallowing his wife's little sins of omission and commission that came flying in his face from all directions -("Caesar's wife!" he whispered to himself)-in the midst of all this, with hints and warnings thrown clean over his head by well-meaning enemies, and muddy insinuations cast by friends falling from his unstained heart, Cyrus Biggerslake, running out of his library one summer's day, bubbling over with importance, fell plump against Death

and Tragedy in a grim procession passing through the hall. Picture the poor little man, with arms flung aloft and blanched face. a wobbling note of interrogation! Dr. Falloon, pale and bloody, treading by the stretcher, gazed solemnly servants held him back, to hold him wings from tongue to tongue, flut-

tered at last within his ear and sucked his senses from him. Judge then of the stir among the brethren of the pen when one blazing October forenoon Cyrus Biggerslake whirled down Market street in his automobile like a tornado, urging his mahout to slay and spare not the already outraged speed regulation, and with waving arms and specimen oaths from Montana, darted under the brandished police

Montgomery street on two wheels. The fraternity resurrecting their dead features from foaming schooners, real or imaginary, streaming in indeed-the mahout panting explanations to the scandalized majesty of law-but within the building, whither he had fied, an elevator boy, scared by his frantic appearance, shot their object skyward like a rocket from their upturned eyes and

lolling tongues. "Elijah leaves us his mantle," quoth a brother, diving onto an envelope addressed to Biggerslake in a feminine hand. The pack pricked ears and surged. But excitedly torn apart the envelope was found to-con-

Silas Moran, chewing a choice nearly bolted it whole at his friend's cyclonic advent. Sinking into a labyrinths, would have padded elbow chair in the lawyer's hands and jerk about: "My wife--" puffing noisily. Moran recovered himself, discarded the ci-

gar, and waited in curious patience. 'Yes, my dear old friend," he said at last soothingly, "the loss of your good wife must be a terrible grief

"Good wife!" shricked Cyrus, suddenly recovering his breath. "Good wife indeed! She's not dead, Silas, The whole thing was a put-up job. She's gone off with Falloon. Jeers

His voice broke into a scream, and he threw his limbs about like a rudely handled jointed doll.

"Keep quiet! Be calm!" detonated Moran in the voice that has people of any other State. "Big Records" Cost.

across the stanchion for the same purpose.

The importance of pedigree is highly appreciated by breeders. A the pedigree intelligently and know from it what may be expected in the offspring.

Utilizing All Food. All animais on the farm prefer foods that may not be relished by some others. The farmer should take advantage of this fact and utilize all the materials that might be

oxalate of lime, through chemical get down on the floor of her stall combinations, the sour soil becoming to rest, without regard to whether alkaline because the lime has taken the floor is clean or covered with made follow others, but they may heap of tresh manure. The cow is stances, sometimes the benefits of lecting a suitable place for resting

ing excellent.-Philadelphia Record.

Poultry Manure Valuable.