THE CRY OF THE DREAMER I am tired of the planning and toiling In the crowded hives of men; Heart-weary of building and spoiling, And spoiling and building again. And I long for the dear old river, Where I dreamed my youth away— For a dreamer lives forever And a toiler dies in a day.

And a toller dies in a day. I of a life that is half a lie. of the face of the showy seeming of the face of the theory of theory of the the

teen, I looked at her main "Seventeen?" I questioned. "Seven-teen what?" "Some one has to

"Seventeen?" 1 questions teen what?" "Why, the score, you silly," she re-sponded demurely. "Some one has to keep track of it." That's the trouble with Phyllis. If her sense of humor were not so highly developed, I'm sure I would have had her ages ago. She never will take me seriously. "Bother the score," I cried desperate-"Bother the score," I cried desperate-

riously. 'Bother the score," I cried desperate-"Anyhow, we'll not count the other teen times."

Sixteen times." "But I would very much rather." "But I would very much rather." Phyllis was staring into the fire, I didn't know just what she meant, I never was much good at guessing. "Well," I answered indifferently, "just as you please. Count them if you like. All I meant was that none of them mattered so much as at this time."

time." "Positively your last chance, ladies and gentlemen," she cried gally. I assented in my most dignified man-ner. Phyllis laughed. I do wish she would take me seriously once in a while.

while. "Why do you keep on proposing to me like this?" she asked me. I shrugged my shoulders. ""Some men there are love not a gaping pig; others are troubled if they behold a cat," I quoted. "Are you answered?" "That is no answer then unfeeling

That is no answer, thou unfeeling

"If you must have it," I replied flp-pantly, "I suppose it's my form of di-version. My hobby, if you will. We all have our hobbies, more or less, you know."

version. My hobby, if you will. We ell have our hobbles, more or less, you know." Phyllis frowned. I liked that frown immensely. Then she looked at me gulckly when I was not expecting it. "You appear to be enjoring your-self," she complained. "Me?'I queried in mock innocence. "Oh, I protest; really, I'm not." Phyllis frowned again. "I know it," I agreed. "I ought to be. Seventeen times ought to be pro-ductive of more than it has shown so far. I wonder," I concluded dreamly to myself, "I wonder if eighteen will do it?" "Now, there was Darcy Graham," said Phyllis, inconsequently. "He inter systeen, either." "Now, there was Darcy Graham," saked me to marry him inieteen times and swore eternal devotion each time whether I would have him or no. There's a man for you!" "And then went and married Kitty McPherson," said I, almost to myself. "No," corrected Phyllis; "Kitty mar-field him." "Willie Atkinson came next," I ven-tured. "He only ran up thirteen," said Phyl.

tur He only ran up thirteen," said Phyl

lis. "Which accounts for his failure," I

Buggested. Phyllis paid no attention to my re-"I think the little fellow from the

whom I met in the summer came that?" she murmured interroga-

"Surely you don't count him?" I "Surely you don't count him?" I questioned in surprise. "Why, you told me yourself that he only lasted till the Second round." "He would probably have stayed longer if you haan't come down that Sunday." said Phyllis, in a vexed way. "You always do turn up at the most Inopportune moment." "Had I only known you didn't want me—" I began.

"I can't remember who we terrupted Phyllis, quickly;

"I think," said I reflectively, "I added about two to my own score that day. I always liked you in white, you know.' "Three," corrected Phyllis, consulting

always liked you in white, you know." "Three," corrected Phyllis, consulting her tablets. "Hold your head that way again," I said. "What long eyelnskes you have!" Phyllis deliberately turned the other way. "Hold it round," I com-manded. "I want to look at it." Phyl-lis held it round. Phyllis likes to be commanded at times. "A rather pretty mouth, too." said I, gravely; "and your color is also very fair yet. One would never guess you were getting up in years." "T'm not!" denied Phyllis, with a cer-tain assumption of dignity; "I'm only twenty-three." "You don't show it," I responded gal-lantly. "Were I asked to make a guess, I should say 'sweet Stateen' and—" "Quite so," said Phyllis, dryty.

"Quite so," said Phyllis, dryly. "Quite so," said Phyllis, dryly. "How awful it must be to be hald on the shelf," I remarked sympathetically. "I'm not?" asserted Phyllis, indigthe s. "I'm tly

"The very idea!" I murmured in surprised way. "I never even insinuated such a thing. But you know." I concluded dismally, "you haven't had a proposal in three weeks." "I have." insisted Phyllis; "I had one just to night." "On, but that doesn't count," said I. "You told me so yourself. These are only sort of trial heats, to keep you in form, you know."

"You're a goose," sue comparation me, "Aw, thanks," I murmured. "So good of you!" Phyllis regarded me gravely. Now, it's an odd thing, but whenever Phyl-lis looks at a fellow just like that he feels sort of funny all over, you know. I think it must be what they call nearsonal magnetism.

teels sort of funny all over, you know. I think it must be what they call personal magnetism. "Jack," she said, "do you know that you have some grap hairs?" "It's not polite of you to remind me of it," said I. "And your complexion isn't as good as it used to be," she continued. "Be-sides, there are a lot of little things-particularly about your clothes." "Nothing serious, I trust?" I asked, in alarm. "No," said Phyllis, "nothing serious. But a lot of little things. I think you need some one to take care of you." "Parks is an unexceptionable valet," said I in his defense. "But he draws his salary every month," put in Phyllis. "And why shouldn't he?" I interro-gated. "Now, a wife—" began Phyllis, musingly. "Would draw hers at the end of the

gated. "Now, a wife—" began Phyllis, musingly. "Would draw hers at the end of the month, and every other day as well." I concluded. "Yes," said Phyllis, taking no notice, "Yes," said Phyllis, taking no notice, "I think you need a wife. Now, why don't you propose to some nice girl, Jack?" "I have," said I, stoutly. "Huh!" sourced Phyllis, in disbellef. "How many proposals have you ever made?" "Seventeen," said I. I think Phyllis was pleased. Any-how, she smiled a little. "There was the Rawshaw girl," said she warningly. "Nothing particularly queenlike about a girl's carriage when she's only five foot three." "And Bessie Fleming?" Phyllis was gating hock at ma

"And Bessie Fleming?"

foot three." "And Bessle Fleming?" Phyllis was getting back at me. "A sweet creature," I agreed, "but I really prefer blondes." "And then there's a whole host of others that you might have if you wanted them. You're a catch, you know." "I know," said I, wearlly. "I sup-pose that accounts for my populatity." "Oh, no," said Phyllis, sweedly; "you're rather nice as well." "Thanks," I replied, "but with a score of seventeen, it doesn't seem to have benefited me greatly. Will it do me any good to make it eighteen?" Phyllis toyed with the corner of the sofa cushion. "You might do a great deal better," said she, deprecatingly. "Then I don't have to make it eighteen?" cried I, for once in my life comprehending. "I did not say that, sir," said Phyl-le

"I did not say that, sir," said Phyl-

"I did not say that, shy and lis, saucily. I don't think I ever saw Phyllis look so beautiful, and the odd part of it was, I couldn't see her eyes, either. She was staring full into the fire all the time. If it makes her look that tway, I wish she would look into the proclumes.

She was summer the time. If it makes her 1005 — way, I wish she would look into the fire always. "But I do make it eighteen, Phyl-lis," sald I, soberly. I took hold of her arm and turned her round so that she was facing me, but she still held her head down and I could see only her cyclashes. Phylls has long cyclashes. "And you'll marry me, Phyllis?" I whispered. I con't know whether I raised my tone intercogatively or not. I hadn't the same control over my voice that I had the other seventeen times. Phyllis looked at me with a funny Phyllis looked at me with a funny

seriously. "I suppose this will make a climax." said she. But her looss belied her words, and for once I was bright enough to see. "No," I replied, as distinctly as my throat would let me, "this is not a cli-max. This is a beginning."--Toronto Saturday Night.

Higgest Elephant on Record. There has lately arrived in one of the German ports the hide and skele-ton and unsks of the largest elephant on record. The monster is stated to have measured sixteen feet nine inches in height from the forefoot to the shoulder, which is no less than over three feet more than the tailest ele-phant hitherto known. Up to now the record has been held by Dr. Donaldson Smith, the American explorer, who dur-ing his first trip to Lake Rudolph shot an elphant which stood thirteen feet four inches in height. The present giant is also of the African species, and if the measurements are correctly stated, he equals in size the huge mam-moth of prehistoric times. The tusks, strange to say, are in no way remark-able.

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HUNTING ALLIGATORS.

Alligators move rapidly under water, re hard to see, harder to hit and the

HORTICULTURE

THINNING OUT FRUIT.

GRAFTING AND BUDDING.

BEST LANDS FOR FRUITS.

BLACK KNOT ON TREES.

eases and insect enemies come d all care.-National Fruit Grower.

AN EARLY FLYING MACHINE:

Remarkable Invention by a Portuguese Which Failed to Work.

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AN EARLY FLYING MACHINE: AN EARLY FLYING MACHINE: Remarkable Invention by a Portuguese which Failed to Work. In the Evening Post, dated the 20-22 December, 1700, is an interesting de-scription of a flying ship then lately in-vented by a Portuguese priest. Unfor-tunately, for the glory of Portugal it id not fly, as was expected, 200 miles in twenty-four hours, or at all. In or-der that the deeply scientific among our readers may understand the cause of its failure we quote a few extracts from its specifications. The ship was fitted, in the first place, with "sails wherewith the air is to be divided." It had also two pairs of bellows "which must be blown when there is no wind." At opposite ends of the hull were "the Globes of Heaven and Earth contain-ing in them the Attractive Virtues." These served as covers to "two Load-stones placed in them upon Pedestals. to draw the ship after them.." We have not yet exhausted the list of motive powers carried by this remark-able invention. Over the whole was 'a over made of Iron Wire in form of a Net, on which are Fastend a good number of Large Amber Beads. Wilh by a Secret Operation will kelp to keep the Ship Aloft. And by the Sun's hent (certain Mats) that line the Ship will be drawn toward the Amber Beads." It is strange that a flying ship fitted with so many alternative appliances should have failed to fly at all. Possibly the Globes another, the wind and the bel-lows worked in yet other directions, and thus stable equilibrium resulted.-London News. <u>WISE WORDS.</u>

WISE WORDS.

Cunning has effect from credulity of others. It requires no, extraordinary talents to lie and deceive.-Johnson. Suppose that a man should advertise to take photographs of the heart; would he get many customers?-D. C.

Suppose that a man should adverge to take photographies of the heart; would he get many customers?--D. C. Moody. There is not in nature a thing that makes man so deformed, so beasily, as doth intemperate anger.--Young Webster. There are two kinds of politeness; one says, "See how polite I am," the other, "I would make you happy."--Tomilinson. The consummation of madness is to do what, at the time of doing it, we intend to be afterward sorry for; the deliberate and intentional making of work for repentance.-W. Nevins. To see clearly how a right or wrong act generates consequences, internal and external, that go on branching out more widely as years progress, requires a rare power of analysis.-Herbert Spencer. Command thy servant advisedly with few plain words, fully, freely and positively, with a grave countenance and settled carriage; these will pro-cure obedience, gain respect and main-tain authority.-Fuller. Real political issues can not be manu-factured by the leaders of parties, and

eure obedience, gain respect and main-tain authority.-Fuller. Real political issues can not be manu-factored by the leaders of partles, and an not be evaded by them. They de-depute themselves, and come out of the deputs of that deep which we call jublic opinion.-Garfield. The man who has so little knowl-deg of human nature as to seek hap-piness by changing anything but his own dispositions will waste his life in ruitless efforts and multiply the griefs which he proposes to remove.-Colton. Lying is a hateful and accursed vice. We have no other tie upon one an-other but our word. If we did but discover the horror and consequences of twe should pursue it with fire and sword, and more justy than other crimes.-Montaigne. What we count the lils of life are often blessings in disguise, resulting in good to us in the end. Though for he present not joyous, but grievous, yet, if received in a right spirit, they work out fruits of rightcounseness for us at last.-M. Henry.

us at fast.--M. Henry. Curiosity in children is but an ap-petite for knowledge. One great rea-son why children abandon themselves wholly to silly pursuits and triffe away their time inspidity is because they find their curiosity balked and their in-quiries neglected.--Locke.

quiries neglected.-Locke.
When Rubber Was New.
"Rubber," said a dealer, "which is so common an article with us to-day, was unknown to us in 1730. Here is what Priestly said of rubber in 1770, the first mention of rubber that we have." The dealer brought out a blid of paper and read:
"I have seen a substance excellently adapted to the purpose of wiping from paper the marks of the black leadpenell. It must, therefore, be of singular use to those who practice drawing. It is sold by Mr. Man. He sells a cubical plece of about hald ap inch for three shillings, and he says it will hast for several years."-Philadelphia Record.

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harpoon will penetrate only the least accessible portions of the body. Nor does the tilte to the hide necessarily pass with making fast the weapon, says Country Life in America. One afternoon in the Cheesehowitz kee River I harpooned a large alligator which towed me up and down the stream for an hour or two and then sulked in its deepest part. I pulled on the line until the boat was directly over blm and stirred him up with the harpoon pole. He rolled himself up on the line in the manner peculiar to sharks and alligators, and banged the boant, and, making fast to some bushes, hauled on the line until we succeeded in worrying him nearly to the boat, when he rose to the surface and at-tacked us with oper mouth. We re-pelled the attack with harpoon pole and rife. The former was promptly bitten in three pieces, but the latter aparently finished him. It was so nearly dark that we decided to carry him in the skiff a mile down the river to where our sloop was anchored. We broke the seats out of the boat, and together managed to lift the head of the alliga-tor aboard and tie it. We then tied the other end, when the reptife came to life and landed a blow with his tail which lifted me out of the skiff into the saw grass, with the breath knocked out of my body and my hand and face badly cut by the grass. Boat and boatman were capsized. As my rifte had fortunately been left upon the bank I was able to kill the alligator again. We secured him by finding the boat, under him and then bhiling it out. The aligator completely illed the boat, sand hark and they alours. While we were reflecting upon our overloaded condition our all-gator came to life again and shifted balast unil water poured over the gunvale. We quickly balanced the boat, only to see it again disturbed and to ship more water. A scramble for the shore followed, which we reached without capsizing, and where we left our victim for the might after again the Great Cypress Swamp. Even ha-tives have been lost and died in its re-cesses. It is bounded on the east by HINTY THINNING OUT FRUIT. More large fruit, and of better qual-ity, can be secured by thinning out the fruit on the trees. It is a loss of fruit and an injury to a tree when it ripens a large amount of fruit, and the crop next year will also be reduced. Ten barrels of prime apples will sell for more than three or four times as much inferior fruit.

GRAFTING AND BUDDING. In grafting, scions from choice stock are transplanted upon seedlings of un-known possibilities, and also, scions from plants of naturally weak growth are profitably grafted upon sturdier stock. A graft is a branchlet or twig, earrying one or more buds, cut and in-serted in the stock in a way that brings together the new wood of the two. In budding, a single bud, with as little wood attached as possible, is used. In grafting, growths of the preceding year are employed, and these are im-budding, the lately formed buds of the growing season are inserted, forming u union before the season closes, but remaining dormant until spring. In fruit tree grafting, the scions are bet-ter cut in the autumn and preserved over winter in a cool, frost-proof cellar. —The Delineator.

BEST LANDS FOR FRUITS. Hare you noticed the condition of the soil in your orchard vineyard, or berry fields immediately after a rain? If you find the water standing upon the soil, or if you find soil water-soaked, it is evident that the land needs ditching. I have seen saudy soils, with a hard-pan beneath, which would hold water almost like a cistern, and which needed tile draining in or-der to let the surplus water off freely. Sometimes people write us asking why their orchards do not bear fruit. In many instances these barren orchards need under-draining. I have never yet known fruit trees, vines or plants to bear profitable crops of fruit where they were standlug in wet soil; that is, soil on which the surplus water does not pass off readily. This is one rea-son why fruits usually succeed better, on up-lands than on low-lands.— Green's Fruit Grower.

a HERO OF THE SHIPYARDS.
A HERO OF THE SHIPYARDS.
A DEVICE A STATE AND AND A STATE AND BLACK KNOT ON TREES. Flum and cherry trees are more affected by black knot than any other fruit trees, and the trouble is one that should be remedied as soon as detected. Spraying is more or less useful if the disease is not deep seated, but when the wart-like knots are of good size the best remedy is to remove them with the pruning knife or saw. Cut off the affected limbs regardless of the effect on the form of the tree, for it is the only effectual cure. Trees that are well cared for, annually pruned, and the soil well fed are rarely troubled with this disease, and it is more often found where there are but a few trees than in orchards, unless, of ourse, the same neglect extends to an orchard that is generally found where there are but a few trees. In this con-nection it is worth while to observe that most of the troubles of the orchardist are due to lack of proper-soil culture and care of the trees. It must be granted that very many dis-cases and insect enemies come despite all care.—National Fruit Grower.

all care.-National Fruit Grower. BRANCH OF TREE TOMATO. If one would be considered quite same one should not discuss the tree tomato even yet. Otherwise one is likely to be reasoned with gently and informed that tomatoes grow on vines instead of trees. All this to the contrary notwith-standing, there really is a tree tomato. A branch of such a tree is here shown as it is grown by Mrs. Shepherd of California. She has grown it several years, and feels that it has a great future as a fruit for shipping. It comes into bearing along during the holidays, into bearing along during the holidays,

A WOLF-CATCHER'S ADVDNTURB A WOLF-CATCHER'S ADVDNTURB A wolf catcher of Mont Berra, in the Alps, has had a curlous experience with familshed eagles. The man was engaged in his trade, and was proceed-ing to a lonely part of the mountain to rebait his traps when three huge eagles swooped down upon him and circled round and round him as he tried to keep them off with his staff. One of them, coming within reach of his stick, received a smart blow on the head, af-ter which it and its companions drew further off, but still hovered in mid-air over the man as he climbed the path to his traps. These he hastily baited, and had turned to leave them when the eagles swooped down with tremedous speed on the balt in the traps. Almost before the man could realize what was occurring he saw each of the cagles securely held by the jaws of a wolf-trap. The captured birds, mad with hunger and fear, fought flercely to get free, and in order to prevent this the wolf catcher despatched, them with blas staff, and brought the three bodies back with him in testimony of his tale.

Our Admiration, Too often we admire the person who will listen to reason, because he gives us a chance to talk,—Philadelphia Tel-agraph. agraph. The Grand Jury of Cook County (Chicago) reports an alarming increase in the sale of cocalne.