CHAPTER XXV.—Continued. The valet opened the door and John | Burt.

Burt entered. perfect harmony with the keen, calm chusetts, didn't you?" and discerning eyes.

"Hello, Jim; what's the matter with

"M'all right, John, ol' fellow; m'all right! Glad to see ye, dear ol' John! my secret for a while yet—a short to him in a few days, and you must Have a drink, John! Glad to see ye!" while, I hope." Blake swayed and fell into John Burt's arms. His flushed face and reeking breath told their own story "I know you're all right, and I'll bet ing of Arthur Morris. He told of his without the help of the emptied de- a million on it. Don't tell me, my love for Jessie Carden, and of his decanter. Blake weighed two hundred boy, if you run any risk by doing so." pounds, but John picked him up and laid him on the couch as if he were a child "You're knocked out, Jim," he said.

"Take a nap, old man, and you'll be all right when you wake up."

With a dull smile on his lips Blake sank into a deep slumber.

The minute hand of the little clock crawled half its way around the circle All rewards offered for your arrest by before John Burt left the side of his Pandolph or Arthur Morris are hereby friend. His eyes were fixed on the withdrawn, and you are exempt from motionless figure, but his thoughts prosecution at our hands. wandered far away.

Blake groaned and muttered in his sleep. At first his words were incoherent, but as his excitement grew his voice became distinct, and in a higher looked searchingly into the face of the key he exclaimed:

"This is awful-awful! What shall I do; what shall I do? I love her! I a relation by the name of Peter love her, and no one shall stand be- Burt?" tween us, no one, by God! no one, 1 ot even-" The sentence ended in a Burt," replied John. moan and again he sank into quiet slumber.

Pacing up and down the room John | the whaler 'Segregansett,' " answered stepped on a crumpled newspaper. He | John. picked it up, glanced carelessly at the | Hawkins vented his surprise

a scrutiny which did not escape John

For a moment Blake did not recog- disguise-you strangely remind me in the middle of the Pacific ocean, it's rize him. The moustache and beard of some one," said Mr. Hawkins sud- not likely I'd have located the Chalhad disappeared, and the strong regu- denly. "You told me once, as I re- lenge mine. I forgave him years ago, lar lines of John Burt's face were in member, that you were born in Massa- and you can bet I harbor no grudge

"I did," replied John, "and I also right name. Now, I'm going to tell murderer, and for years has prayed pine and spruce trees in the forests you who I am, though you must guard for forgiveness. I expect to go back of Wisconsin and Michigan as tall and

"'John Burton' is good enough for me," asserted the magnate, grimly.

not tell you," said John, after a moment's pause. "Here is an advertisement I recently ran across in a San Francisco newspaper. Read it." John Hawkins adjusted his glasses and real the following:

"There is no reason why I should

"To John Burt of Hingham, Mass .--"(Signed)

"Randolph Morris, "Arthur Morris."

John Hawkins read it slowly and young man. "So your name's Burt? Ever have

"My grandfather's name is Peter "Was he a whaling captain?"

"He was captain and part owner of



The first words that caught his attention were "Miss Jessie Carden." John Burt stood like a statue and boy, there's a feud between the houses read the paragraph which had thrown of Burt and Hawkins, but it shall not Blake into a frenzy of fear.

Every word burned itself into his brain. Instinctively he drew back like one menaced by a blow struck in the dark. Then the enormity of the thing came to him. Crushing the paper in his hand, he strode across the room and towered over the figure of the man who had requited years of friendchip with an act of treachery.

Blake's face was turned toward him -the handsome, clear-cut features of the one he had known since boyhood. For an instant the impulse to strike this man dead in his sleep came to John Burt. Then a flood of feeling checked the swelling tide of his rage. "How could you do such a thing,

Jim?" he exclaimed, unconsciously aloud. For hours John Burt concentrated his mind on the strange problem which had so suddenly arisen. At times a wave of anger swept over him, but in the end charity won against odds

which seemed overwhelming. It was dark when Blake awoke from his stupor. He raised himself on his elbows and stared wildly about the room until his eyes rested on John Burt. John laid aside the book he had made a pretense of reading.

"Do you feel better, Jim?" he asked, as Blake struggled to his feet, and passed his hand wearily across his eyes.

"I beg pardon for this foolishness!" exclaimed Blake looking ruefully first at John and then at the decanter. "As you know, I'm not given to drinking. I felt very bad this morning and took some brandy on an empty stomach. Are you sure I said nothing to offend you, John?"

"You have said nothing to offend me since that day we had the fight near the creek in old Rocky Woods." returned John, looking Blake frankly in the face. The latter's eyes dropped

"We'll say no more about it," added John. "Take your bath, and by the time you are ready, I will see that

Roberts has dinner served." Puring and after the meal John led you,' he said. the conversation back over the years they had spent together. Blake was | and I swung at him with my right. I strangely silent. As a rule he took caught him a glancing blow above the more for having a good time than she the lead over his quiet companion on eye. He didn't even raise his hands. did for church work and sewing cirsuch occasions, but this evening when he attempted to join in the conversation, something arose in his throat and choked him.

CHAPTER XXVI.

Hawkins Makes a Discovery. of James Blake & Company at an | deck. Before I could make a struggle early hour the following Monday he picked me up and hurled me over morning, and after greeting the nomi- the rail. As I came up I caught one nal head of the firm was shown to glimpse of the Segregansett through John Burt's room.

"Mighty glad to see you, my boy," his deep voice rumbled as he laid a giant palm on the shoulder of the

They talked for several minutes on by sheer good luck bumped into a hen- the ice breaker, which will be enabled commonplace topics. Mr. Hawkins | coop, which some one-Captain Burt | to communicate with both shores dur-

was silent, in puzzled amazement. "John Burt, grandson to old Captain Pete Burt! This is too rich! My extend to your generation. We'll bury it right now! Did the old man ever mention the name of Jack Hawkins to you?"

"Never." "I suppose not. It isn't likely he would," and again Mr. Hawkins seemed vastly amused. "Well, I was his first mate on the Segregansett. Cap. Burt was nearly sixty years old then, and I was about twenty-six. There was an idea abroad that no man who trod a deck beneath an American flag could lick Jack Hawkins, and, barring one man, I guess they had the facts rized up about right. Do you see that

He ran his fingers through the irongray locks and pushed them back from his forehead. There showed a livid mark with four black circles.

"Those round black marks are the rints of your dear old grandfather's clined to doubt, though the peasants kauckles," he said, letting the hair of Rozasalva regard the miracle as drop back into place. "They've been | proved up to the hilt.-Chicago News." there thirty odd years. I'll tell you how it happened. Captain Burt was a very religious man, according to his 'damn.'

whose very looks were an incentive auntie came to investigate. to profanity. It came on to blow one and when I yelled at him he laughed | you cannot keep away?" in his idiotic way, and I was boiling mad all over. While I was relieving my mind I felt a hand on my shoulder, and it wasn't a gentle one, either. "'Not another word from your blas-

Captain Burt. "'You go to hell!' I said, so mad

didn't know what I was saying. "He gave me a cuff on the side of the head with the palm of his hand. It was not heavy, but it made me crazy. "'Go below and pray God to forgive

"No man had ever struck me before

"'Hit me again, Jack Hawkins!' he cles!" said, calm as if asking me to pass him the salt. "I aimed for his chin, but caught

him on the neck. It was like striking the way they do. A girl friend of a brick wall. His arm smashed through my guard, and his fist landed full on my temple. It was a frightful John Hawkins strode into the office | blow and I went sprawling to the the mist, as she heeled to port in the

gale. "The water revived me, and I suc- plete, and will be in working order ceeded in kicking off my boots. I soon. It will consist of three staswam in the direction of the ship, and tions, one of which will be on board studied the face of the younger with most likely-had thrown overboard. ing its passage across the lake.

i floated around on that hencoop until r.orning.

"Along about noon I heard a splashing, and a big canoe filled with natives came in sight. I yelled at them and after much palaver they took me in. They were friendly savages on a visit from one small island to another. I went along as a guest, and it was months before the boats of the 'Jane M' came ashore and took me off.

"A year later I landed in 'Frisco, just in time to be in the gold excitement. That's all. If your grand-"In your new disguise-or lack of father hadn't thrown me overboard against his grandson." "He has been the one to suffer,"

go with me."

Then he told John Hawkins the story of his boyhood and of the shoottermination to restore to General Carden the fortune filched from him by the elder Morris.

"When last I saw Miss Carden." said John, "she was the heiress to a comfortable fortune. I had nothing but health, strength and ambition, but she believed in my future, and something has told me that she would wait for me. I shall see her in a few days, and I wish her to be as proud and independent of my wealth as on that night I left her side, five years ago. She has been robbed of her birthright, but if my judgment of the value of L. & O. is accurate, it will be restored to the keeping of her father." "I have news for you about L. & O."

said John Hawkins, "but first tell me

exactly how you stand." "The company is organized with one hundred thousand shares, of a par value of one hundred dollars each," he said, "with bonds to the amount of five millions more. Morris holds thirty-five thousand shares, and his associates twelve thousand. That is three thousand less than control, but he imagines that General Carden cannot exercise his option on ten thousand shares. As I wrote you, I've had purchase and in the open market, our

thousand shares." one than you realize."

(To be continued.)

HE BROUGHT THE RAIN.

Hungarian Mayor Either Worked Miracle or Made a Great Bluff.

are disquieted in consequence. At for \$20! a village near Grosswardein called Rozasalva, the district judge-a govthe inhabitants and informed them eign-born citizen and home. that the drought might infallibly be might rest assured.

lowered into the well in the presence of a believing and deeply impressed multitude. And the next day brought the longed-for rain.

Whether the immersed bell exercised any sort of influence upon the clouds that so soon began to collect above it, readers probably will be in-

Good Reason.

Two little boys and two little girls own standards. He was particularly were playing "house," the boys being down on swearing. A cuss word drove the papas, of course. All went well him crazy and I've seen him pound a | until the papas insisted upon coming man nearly to death for a harmless home to luncheon, although their wives repeatedly told them that they "We had a sailor named Bilson," should stay down town in their offices continued Mr. Hawkins. "He was one and kill bears until 5 o'clock. The of those clumsy, aggravating fools argument finally grew so noisy that

"Boys, why do you come home when right and I sent Bilson aloft. He man- the little girls ask you not to. Is aged to foul the fore-royal clew lines it because you are so fond of them

"No," said Tom disgustedly. "Is it because you wanted another

look at your beautiful children?" "No," said Rob, with even more disgust in his tones. "It's because the phemous mouth, Jack Hawkins!' said | girls eat chocolate for lunch and we want some."

Reason for Marrying.

They were talking about a friend of hers who had married a bishop stationed in Kamchatka, or Timbuktu.

or some other heathen land. "I never could understand why she married him," said the young woman. "She seemed the last girl on earth to marry a bishop. She cared so much

"Girls are pretty wise nowadays." said the young man, "and they generally have a good reason for marrying mine married a doctor so she could always be well for nothing; and maybe this girl married the bishop so she could be good for nothing."-New York Tribune.

Lake Baikal Wireless.

Advices from St. Petersburg tell of a service of wireless telegraphy at Lake Baikal, which is almost com-



The turf grows as green in Illinois | with such fond warmth of affection is told you that Burton was not my said John. "He imagines himself your as in Ireland-in places. There are yet to be forced upon him. iair as any in Norway. Milwaukee, length standing in the magnified shed

> Yet sooner or later the American these and similar facts, or if he ad- name, as shall hereafter be shown.) land of his adoption.

There comes a time, at last, when the call of country sounds clearly and unmistakably in the alien's ear. He hears it as he sits at his desk, and he drops his pen and closes his ledger; as he tills his field, and the plowshare is left to rust; it comes to him in the darkness of a Pennsylvania mine and in the blaze of an Arizona sun, amid the whir and clatter of shops and mill or in silent desert solitudes -an imperative, insistent call.

Forthwith the vague hope our foreign-born citizen has cherished blossoms into an actual and definite pur-Blake acquire this option from Gen. pose; the difficulties that oppose themeral Carden, but of course, Morris selves to its achievements are examknows nothing of this. By private | ined-and truly they do not appear to be great now that the purpose is agents have picked up twenty-nine formed. A few days of a land journey: a week, or little more, of a sea "Let's see," mused Hawkins. "I voyage, the expenditure of a few paltry have 7,460, you have 29,000 and an dollars and the thing is practically option on Carden's 10,000. That done. Certainly not a great deal of makes a total of 46,460 shares. You expense for the ocean voyage if one yet lack 3,541 of control. Go into the does not insist upon the pomp and market and buy 'em, my boy! You've luxury of a saloon passage. That done a great piece of work; a bigger | would be very well if one were content to wait for the attainment of wealth, but when one is obeying the call of home it is different and a few days, more or less, of trivial discomfort in the steerage seems insignificant. Here is a newspaper clipping that one of the big steamship lines Hungary's great central plain has has cut its eastward steerage passenlately been suffering from lack of ger rate \$10. That would bring it to rain and the agricultural population less than \$20. Ore's heart's desire

There are a few other items of exernment official and a man of univer- pense to be considered, but the Atdate and name and ran his eye over | strange exclamations, and John Burt | sity education, who must have taken | lantic has always seemed to be the a legal degree—convened a meeting of !nsuperable barrier between the for-

> Now he wonders why he has never brought to an end if they would fol- looked into the thing before. Well, low his instructions. The great bell he will go, that much is certain. And in the church tower must be solemnly so the days from the time that his taken down from its place and depos- decision is made are full of the activiited beneath the water of a deep ties of preparation and the nights are well. This proceeding would have the sleepless, with feverish anticipation. effect of attracting the clouds and A thousand pictures of the scenes of rain would result-of that his hearers his youth present themselves to his imagination with astonishing vivid-Full of admiration for the profound ness. His memory becomes crowded wisdom of their judge, the men of with the faces of folk he had forgotten Rozasalva went to work without de- or thought he had forgotten, and his lay. The local clergyman blessed the heart yearns for an actual sight of undertaking and offered prayers for them. He hardly realizes that the its success and the bell was solemnly children he remembers have become



Forgotten by Most.

men and women, that the blooming naidens of lang syne are by this time comfortable elderly matrons and that those he left in their prime must be bowed down by age and its infirmities. Then, too, the fact that he has been of those very folk of whom he thinks of minutes was fast asleen.

Had to Search His Memory. Beerbohm Tree tells that recently, while playing golf, he had a particu- ial dispute with reference to the words passing between them, is spread in a larly silent and stupid-looking caddie, "lunch" and "luncheon" that once thin, uniform layer upon the surface who followed close at his heels without saying a word. But since silence sometimes speaks louder than words. the actor was nervous and, after a particularly bad drive which seemed to demand an apology, exclaimed: "Did you ever see a worse player on these links?" The caddle said nothing. A still worse drive from the next tee called forth the same query, followed by the same silence. Finally, "I say, did you ever see a worse player?" The caddie stared silently for a few moments. "I heard what ye said richt enough," he at last slowly re-

plied; "I'm just theenking." Value of Pneumatic Tubes. Preumatic tubes now take letters from Twenty-third or Forty-second street, New York, to the general postoffice downtown in less than four min-

The home-goer finds himself at it is averred, brews as good beer as of the steamer dock in New York, Munich. And, incontestably, the sun among five hundred-odd other second shines as bright and water runs as and third class passengers. (The clear in the new world as in the old. "steerage," be it understood, has been abolished-it is "third-class" now, and citizen of foreign birth begins to doubt | there is a difference apart from the mits them he is still conscious of a There are two gang planks leading to feeling that sunshine, green fields, the steamer, which elsewhere is conmountains, trees and ruins are at cealed from view by a high board least placed in happier combination fence; one of these gang planks is in his native land than elsewhere. amidships and is guarded with snowy Then, in spite of his pride in his canvas along its length. That is for Americanism-a pride which is often the first-class passengers. The other intense-he has an inward and grow- is placed aft, is plain and somewhat ing conviction that the customs of dingy; it is closed, moreover, with immeasurably superior to those of the passengers in the third-class tickets two hours before the advertised time

of departure, which is 10 o'clock in



Over the Gangway.

the morning. It is past 8 now, but apparently the second and third class rewarded by a dreary wait.

however, and eventually the ropes are current. Each rod proposed to do all fastened on with nine nails on both removed and the crowd goes over the this work automatically which opergangway with a rush-"single women ates a type-bar, is now connected with and families aft, single men for ard." a little electro-magnet and as soon as Forward and aft they troop, down the the current enters any coil its correshatchways to the lower decks, there ponding rod is thrown forward just far to become involved in hopeless confu- enough to hook the lower end of it besion. It is evident that there is no neath the edge of the central disk as immediate chance of an assignment of shown. Just as this connection is quarters, and friends are waiting on | made the passage of the electric curthe dock to wave a last farewell; so | rent through another electro-magnet they clamber back, bag and baggage, depresses the disk, pulling the rod to the upper deck and there lean over down and striking the type face on

the bulwarks and wait for the start. | the paper as though it were done by Presently the steamer begins to toot | the depression of a key with the finhoarsely and the crowd on the deck ger. To form the connection between begins to wave hats and handkerchiefs | the individual magnets and the operand shout farewells, which demon- ating mechanism the writer wears a strations are returned from the docks of the steamer. Flowers are thrown -which invariably fall short of their mark into the water or on the wrong side of the fence. Then nothing happens and the handkerchief waving subsides and painfully constrained smiles appear on the faces of the passengers and their waiting friends. it is one of the greatest sorrows of parting to be obliged to stand and grin for ten or fifteen minutes at a stretch at the friend you are "seeing off."

The third-class gang plank is hauled away and after a pause the firstclass gang plank goes also. A few more minutes of agony and the whistle sounds again, a bell jingles somewhere, the big hawsers are cast off and the black leviathan slowly, almost imperceptibly, begins to back out from the dock. The home journey has begun.-Kennett Harris in Chicago News.

Tight Shoes Caused Trouble. A lady was traveling on a train. She carried in her arms a baby who cried piteously, and nothing which she could do seemed to pacify the child. The poor mother was getting worn out, when a benevolent-looking gentle-

ward and said, in a low tone:

"Madam, perhaps the baby's shoes hurt its feet." The woman did not appear to be particularly pleased at this suggestion, which she perhaps considered in the light of an interference, ders are heated by steam to a surface but nevertheless she removed the temperature of about 230 degrees child's shoes. The baby stopped cry- Fahrenheit. They are separated from wholly and utterly forgotten by most | ing almost instantly, and in a couple | each other about one-eighth of an

> Howells Not an Authority. arose between Mr. and Mrs. William

Dean Howells. The novelist contended that "lunch" was proper, while his wife favored "luncheon." Finally the dictionary was consulted. "Well, I was right," chuckled Mr. Howells, when he had found the reference, and he read aloud pulverized by being passed through a an extract quoted as showing the correct usage:

"We lunched fairly upon little dishes of rose leaves, delicately prepared." "From what author is the extract taken," queried Mrs. Howells. "William Dean Howells." was the

miling reply. "Tut, tut!" exclaimed the wife 'He's no authority!"

Germany's Foreign Trade. For the first time this year, Germany's foreign trade for May showed ntes. A special delivery letter is de- a decrease in both imports and livered anywhere in the residence sec- ports. Imports amounted to 4.006. tion of the city quicker than a tele- 400 tons, or 111,680 tons less than for graph message will find its way to the May, 1903, and exports were 3,010,300 tons, being a drop of 203,600 tons.

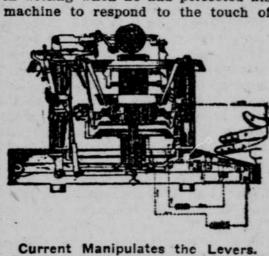
Making Use of Radium.

An instrument lately devised by R. J. Strutt' makes ingenious use of the emanations of radium. An electroscope with dividing leaves is sealed up in a vacuum tube along with a speck of radium. The inner sides of the vacuum tube are partially coated with tinfoil, which communicates by a wire fused in the glass with the "earth" outside. Thus, if the electroscope be charged with positive electricity, its leaves, expanding, will touch the tinfoil surface; will be discharged and will fall together again.

But the spark of radium which is always discharging negative ions through the glass walls of the vacuum tube is, in consequence, continually creating and maintaining an atmosphere of positive electricity within the tube, and therefore as often as the electroscope is discharged recharges it. Thus the leaves of the electroscope ceaselessly expand and fall together again. The instrument has been variously called a radium clock and a perpetual motor. Both descriptions are wanting in accuracy, for there is reason to believe that the instrument will not go on working forever, but only during the 20,000 or 30,000 years of the radium's life; and there is no guarantee that it will go on working with chronothat native land are in some respects ropes. A clause of the instructions to logical accuracy. Still, it is the nearest approach to perpetual motion warns them to be on board at least that has ever been artificially attained.

Operated by Electricity.

Doubtless the man who first invented the typewriter felt satisfied that he had attained the summit of speed in writing when he had perfected his machine to respond to the touch of



the carriage to move forward one All things come to an end at last, it is done by the aid of the electric set of metallic thimbles on the fingers. which are wired to the source of the electric current. The instant connection is made with one of the metallic plates on the keyboard the current passes through the plate into the corresponding magnet and hence to the

disk in the center of the machine. William E. Roberts of Newark, N.

J., is the inventor.

A New Kind of Steel. Samuel Maxim, a brother of the Maxim of rapid fire gun fame, has made a discovery in a process for producing steel which has remarkable qualities. Mr. Maxim is a farmer who lives in Maine. For some time he has been experimenting with various methods for making blades which will vie with the Damascus blade of

immortal fame. After reading some old Hindoo books he constructed a forge on the Indian plan, and from this produced an ingot which he forged into a rough drill. This drill bored an iron file as easily as if it had been a piece of wood. Tried with a scale of metals gradually increasing in hardness, this drill penetrated them all, not stopping at the best steel obtainable. In case this steel should prove to be like that man who sat behind her, leaned for of the ancients it will open a vast field of possibilities.

New Milk-Drying Machine.

The Just-Hatmaker milk-drying machine is extremely simple. The cylininch and revolve inversely, making about six revolutions a minute. The milk to be dried is fed continuously Mr. Hamilton Mabie tells of a gen- upon the revolving cylinders and, of each cylinder. The milk solids are then removed in continuous sheets, as the cylinders revolve, by stripping knives held in contact with the cylinders. By this process milk is reduced to dryness in less than thirty seconds. The sheets of dry milk are afterwards

> Remarkable Winding Machine. An electrically driven winding en- 150 square feet of floor space, and a gine, employing the Koepe system of winding with only one rope, is hoisting 1,000 tons of coal every six hours from a depth of 1,650 feet at the Gelsenkirchen colliery, in Westphalia. The two electro-motors used are each of 1,400 horse-power.

As Others See Us. Green-Hear about Bifkins? Brown-No; what about him?

week. He'd rather fight than eat. HANDY FARM GATES.

TWO FORMS WHICH HAVE GIVEN SATISFACTION.

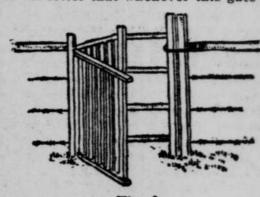
Some New Ideas Put Forth By a Canadian Agriculturist-All May Be Constructed at Comparatively Little

Mr. Wm. Scott, a Manitoba farmer living in Provencher district, contributes to The Family Herald and Weekly Star illustrations of two forms of gates which are used with satisfaction on his farm. The gate represented in Fig. 1 is used over the farm, while Fig. 2 represents the small garden gate. Mr. Scott has five of the larger gates, three of which have permanent wheels, and when harvest is over the wheels of the horse rake are attached to the

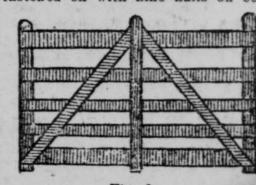


remaining two. The gate rests on the wheel, whether closed or open, the revolving wheel carrying the gate around whether opening or closing. The gate rests on the back end on a block of wood, in which there is a socket, and in this a gudgeon at the foot of the gate head rests and turns. Mr. Scott says his three-year-old boy can open an 18-foot gate of this sort with ease.

The garden gate shown at Fig. 1 swings across the open end of a fixed V-shaped enclosure. To pass through one steps into the enclosure, draws the gate past himself and passes out on the other side. Mr. Scott remarks in his letter that whenever this gate is



opened it shuts in the same operation. The gate shown in Fig. 3 was recommended by Mr. Henry Burton, Ontario County, Ont. Mr. Burton describes the fingers on the keys. And with a the gate and its construction about as few minor improvements, which have follows: The gate requires about 40 not changed the principle of the in- feet of good inch pine lumber, which vention, it has filled an important is worth about \$25 per thousand feet. place in the business world. It has The top and bottom bars are each six always been necessary to depress the inches wide, the others being four keys sufficiently to throw the type-bar inches. The spaces between the bars, against the inking ribbon and leave commencing at the bottom, are four, quarters are not yet in readiness and its impression on the paper, this ac- six, eight and ten inches. When necthe punctuality of the passengers is tion releasing a universal bar to allow essary, one wire is stretched lengthwise between the top and second bars. space as each letter is printed. Now | The uprights and braces are all four inches wide. The upright pieces are



sides. One is put on at a time and the nails are clinched. Wire nails three or three and a half inches long are used. After the braces and strap hinges are put on the gate is bolted at each of the corners with threeeighth inch bolts. This gate is strong.

cheap and easily made.-Montreal

Timber For a Barn. A. J .- How heavy should the framework be for a barn 30 by 50 feet? What should be the length of each rafter? How many shingles would be required for the roof? How much two-inch plank would be required for a thrash floor 12 feet wide across the barn?

1. Posts and beams should be nine by nine inches. The posts supporting the beams should be not more than 12 feet apart. Giving the roof one-third pitch each rafter would require to be 19 feet three inches, allowing 15 inches of the rafter to project over the plate. For this roof about 20 squares of shingles would be required. Making the roof a little steeper, giving it a two-fifths pitch, the rafters should be 20 feet three inches. The roof would then require 21 squares of shingles. The threshing floor would take 360 square feet of

planking or 720 feet board measure.

Couch Grass. P. Y .- I have seven acres mostly clay, which has a great deal of couch grass in it. It is now seeded to clover but I would rather work it and save the clover.

I would let this stand until the first crop of clover is ready to cut for hav. After the crop is carried, plow shallow not more than four inches. Before the time for seeding you will be able to give two cultivators which will drag out the couch grass and destroy seedlings of other weeds.

Yard for Fifty Hens A. H. M.-What size of yard would be required for fifty laying hens, and should it be divided?

If the hens are to be confined to the yards, the larger they are, up to a certain point, the better. Fifty hens are considered too many for one flock. so that it would be well to divide the fifty hens into two flocks. Twentyfive hens should have a house having yard of about 4,000 square feet.

Fowls Losing Feathers. A. C .- A number of pullets have lost the feathers from their heads. which are quite bare. The trouble is

spreading.

The loss of the feathers is caused by a mite which burrows at the base of the feathers. Rub carbolated vase-Green-He married his cook last line on the parts affected. It will be a preventative to give all the fowls Brown-That's just like Bifkins. similar treatment. Thoroughly disin-I fect the pcultry house.