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CHAPTER VI.

It was the night of December 19, the dead; now had come the moans 1793, with a cold storm of wind and and cries of the mangled and dying. rain making still cosier the livingchair opposite, watched idly-as many | place of greater safety. times before-her deft fingers smooth and twist the flax.

doc since we left?" he inquired.

part to him information she had re- her breast, killing her instantly. ceived some time before, Margot re- Scarcely had the boys realized this the Great Committee."

after all, for all the rust on its blade, night. that would surely have poisoned better blood, even if the thrust had not let out life."

act was only because of thy maddened brain; and with good cause, as admit."

clared the boy, his face kindling into she was." a fury of rage. "Never you say such

She made no attempt to calm him; which shrank away from him.

windows, while a blast roared over the | them. chimney.

got agreed, as she now drew her wheel while a sullen light of grief showed ther harm. farther away from the fireplace. "But there is one good thing to it."

a storm as this?" queried Jean, who was hoping it had not reached far

had come the grief and so-row of tha living, to fill the day with tears for

In one of the lower rooms of a room of the cottage, where, not far small, partially burned house, not far from the flames of the wood fire that from the blackened ruins of her own made more ruddy the neatly kept red cottage, lay Margot, who had been of the brick hearth, Margot sat spin- killed while she and the boys were ning, while Jean, curled up in a big making preparations for flight to a

The three were in the living-room, where her whirring wheel had filled "Hast thou heard aught of Langue- the peaceful silence of the evening before. She had made up the bundle Wondering what new mood had tak- each one was to carry (taking pains en hold of the boy, that he should that Jean should conceal upon his perbring up matters of which she had son the money intrusted to her by the never ventured to speak, but relieved baron), when a large piece of shell as well to feel that she might now im- tore its way into the room and entered

plied, "Yes. The chateau has been when they found the cottage to be on closed since the month after we left, fire over their heads. But they had with only Tatro there as keeper; for time to half-carry, half-drag Margot's Monsieur Etienne has returned to body to the street, and thence to the Paris, where he is in high favor with house where it now lay, stretched upon a rough bench and covered by a "Peste!" The word, half sigh and blanket, in this bare room, filled with half hiss, was full of vindictiveness. men, women and children whom fire "Then the dagger did but slight injury, had rendered homeless during the

Outside, before the house, stood a file of soldiers in the uniform of the Revolutionary troops, at whom the "Jean, Jean, do not speak so!" cried | homeless ones within stared appre-Margot, looking aghast. "Surely thou hensively, as the sergeant in command familiar voice saying, "Thank our and multitudes hurry off to foreign couldst never really wish to kill thy stood listening to a woman who had Holy Mother, my son, that I see thee brother! I always claimed that the guided him and his men to their pres- safe and unharmed, after this awful ent halting-place.

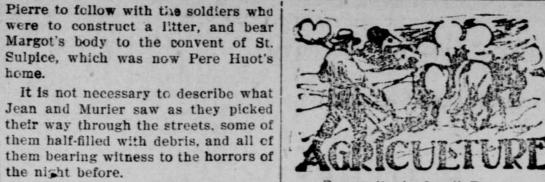
any one with heart and feeling must said, in a dull, apathetic way, pointing A murmuring of other voices came

The sergeant thanked her; and, ed and seen. a thing again, Margot. My name is after bidding his soldiers to stand Lifting his eyes, he saw before him not his, nor is he any kin of Jean La- where they were, he went alone into a face which seemed to have shaped

but her face was troubled as she re- The bench upon which lay Margot locks falling over the pale forehead; stood in a far corner of the room; and and the gray-blue eyes were bent upon "Hark to the wind-how it pipes! | near it, on the floor, Jean was him with a sympathy which aroused Sacre! What a storm!" exclaimed stretched asleep, with Pierre seated all his swooning faculties.

for an instant in his heavy eyes. This, however, softened into recognition, as "What good can there be in such he heard the kindly tone and words.

"Ah, Pierre, I am glad to have found



the night before. Jean was silent, with white face, and stony eyes that stared vacantly ahead, while the soldier held his arm in a close grasp, and occasionally ut tered a few cheering words, to which the boy seemed to pay no heed.

And so they went slowly along, un til, in a narrow street, which was com paratively free from evidences of the assault, the two paused before the heavy, iron-studded door of a gloomy looking stone building, whose ivy-hung windows were not much wider than the loop holes of a fortress.

Murier lifted the ponderous brass knocker, to let it fall with a peremp tory clang; and a few moments after ward the door was opened cautiously while through its crack a single eye, under a shaggy brow, scrutinized him with manifest suspicion.

"Open up, Martin. 'Tis I, with the young m'sieur for whom our colone. sent me," said Murier, pushins through the doorway, and drawing

They were in a stone-paved, walled and ceiled passage, along which Murier led the boy until they reached the entrance to a large apartment; the supply. This has been the experiand here, without a word, the soldier

As Jean stood upon the threshold of the dimly lit room-as he stood lean ing against the side of the doorway his eyes downcast, and the sound as is held on a secure tenure. This is of roaring waters in his ears, he at present far from the case, and thouheard, even through this, Pere Huot's sands of acres go out of cultivation night." Then a tremulous hand was "In there you will find them," she laid tenderly upon his bowed head.

to the door; "and with them is the to him; and one of them stirred Jean's to make the small farm possible. On "He is no brother of mine!" de- dead body of their mother, or whoever benumbed senses strangely, half-delir ious as he was from all he had suffer

the house, the wretched occupants of itself from out the drifting have. It was thin and careworn, with tumbled

Pierre, rousing again from his book, beside him, his arms across his drawn- "Pizarro-my Pizarro!" he cried as there came a dash of rain upon the up knees, and his head sunk upon springing forward; and the cry was lost in a gasping sob, as he fell sense But at the sound of the soldier's voice whose arms went around the limp "'Tis indeed a dreadful storm," Mar- he raised his head to look at him, form as though to shield it from fur

(To be continued.)

of her whose beautiful face was so his dark face was full of pity as, after the Willie excitedly rose, and, placing glancing at the bench, he added, "I his lips near his father's ear, asked:

> Valuable Queen Bees. Just as there are valuable strains but it is difficult to haul in a sufficient in horses, cattle and other stock, so which are worth many hundred times most effective method of checking the their weight in gold. The most val- wasting of the land. No matter how uable strain is the Italian, and many steep the land, one willow can be Italian bee farmers demand and re made to grow. The mere stacking in ceive without question prices ranging of the willow twigs is not enough. from \$50 to \$200 for a single queen They may be swamped in the mud bee of a certain kind. Such bees are that falls from the disintegrating sent all over the world. The owner bank. The willow rods must be long of a bee farm near Ottawa, Canada, enough and numerous enough to be goes to Europe annually and brings made into a sort of great shield by back with him bees of an aggregate the use of barbed wire. value of thousands of pounds. He is The willow is admirably adapted to enabled through the agency of an Ital | this work, as it so readily reproduces ian firm to effect an insurance upon itself by means of cuttings, sprouts

sons suffering from serious attacks of

sightly than are the ragged banks. Cured by Life in Open Air. Besides, in a dozen years or so the J. D. Smith, ex-commodore of the wood from these growths will have "Aye; that is where I am ordered to New York Yacht club and a millionlis, has effected a remarkable cure of what was believed to be fatal illness. Early last spring Mr. Smith, who is ed him to the house came forward 75 years old, was taken ill with a all the vines and rubbish in the field complication of gout and Bright's dis- should be burned this fall. A thorease. By the month of June he had ough cleaning up is imperative. This lost flesh until he was a mere skele should include the cutting and burnton. Then he insisted on being taken ing of any weeds that may be found on board his yacht, on the deck of about the place. We can do a great which he had a special hammick deal to prevent such attacks by desrigged. In this he lay all summer, troying the harboring places of the day and night. About the middle of insects. August he began to improve and has continued to mend ever since. He is now hearty once more and attributes be placed at once in a warm room, but

Mr. A. D. Barnes, in an address, said: Do not make the mistake of having cherry trees grow from sprouts on their own roots. Often the Morello sprouts so that the grower will give pay a fair price and get good stock. very early in the spring: it is even well to prepare the holes in the fall so as to get them in early. I believe soms, I think they will yield a better crop if planted in that way, and it is also a protection against storms, and you will not feed so many to the birds if you have two hundred trees instead of one hundred. If you plant a good many trees, you will have enough cherries for yourself and some for the boys.

The trees are beginning to get bare and it will soon be easy to pick off the bag worms. The cocoons will be found on many kinds of fruit and shade trees. They vary in length from one to two inches, and are suspended by one corner to the smaller branches of the trees. Each of the larger cocoons contains during the winter a large number of eggs. If these cocoons remain on the trees till spring a multitude of worms will

hatch out and at once proceed to strip the trees of their leaves. To kill them at that time is very difficult, as they are scattered in their work of denuding the trees. The cocoons taken from the trees should not be thrown on the ground. They should be burned or in some other way entirely destroyed. If there are cedar trees in the neighborhood they should be also searched for the bag worms. The cedar is a favorite tree with these insects and sometimes they multiply greatly in trees of this kind

Most of our people take little interest in the growing of nuts, and it is rather remarkable that in the light of this we should still have the amount of nuts on the market we do -nuts sufficient to supply the demands of a large population. But with the increase of population we must expect to see the demand for nuts increase. That there will always be a good market for nuts is without controversy. An increase in the price is not going to stimulate production to the point where there will be an over-supply. It takes too many years to bring a nut tree to the point of bearing for us ever to have a very great over-supply.

But just at this time the question more suitable than some of those that

Root Rot of Apple Trees.

In some of the Western states root rot is becoming a great source of annoyance to the orchardists. It is found quite generally in orchards over five years of age and even in some younger ones. The disease is, however, of more frequent occurrence in new land than in old. The disease is most to be met with on poorly drained land, though it is found more or less on any kind of land. The disease is not a product of the apple orchards but exists in our native forests. Thence it spreads to the apple orchards. This is a very important reason for not setting apple orchards on recently cleared land. That the disease is highly contagious is shown "Young m'sieur"—and the soldier tism who wish to place themselves in willows and will become rooting by the fact that it will attack an places for the new growths. The wil- apple tree and spread from it in all with tarred paper between. In the directions killing every tree touches. The best remedy is to remove and burn infected trees, not putting other trees where the old ones have been. It takes at least three years for the disease germs to die out.

> New Diseases Develop. We have a development among fruits and vegetables, and we regard as quite remarkable the changes we are able to make in certain things. That there is a development in the



be improved largely by the common farmer if they are to be improved at all. They are now out of the hands of the fanciers and they can therefore receive no more development from them, except so far as the fanciers you gave me. can induce the general public to purchase the high quality birds they are to teach you how to save. producing for breeders. Every breed was brought to its present perfection | weeks, until I learned all about savby selection, and this process should ing, and now I am learning how to be kept up that the breeds may not shop .- Stray Stories. deteriorate, but may continue to improve. There is room for improvement in every breed. If left to themselves all breeds tend to deteriorate. because inferior birds are being con- lawn is all dried up." stantly produced, and if used as breeders they will help the work of the lazy caretaker; "I worked hard reversion. It must be remembered on it all the time you was gone." that all that is good in the breeds is the primeval form if they were left alone and kept pure, but it would take less time if they were allowed to mingle freely with all other kinds of poultry. In the barnyards of most of our farmers there is little effort made to keep the fowls from mixing. The result is that from year to year the standard becomes less reliable, and the type more and more indistinct. When a farmer has pure bred birds he should keep them pure and select from them every year the birds tha are nearest the required type.

Portable Poultry Houses.

At the Illinois State Fair there was one exhibit that was very suggestive. It was of a portable poultry house, large enough to be used for camping out in if its use for a poultry house should be at any time discontinued. Adjustable and portable poultry houses have long been advertised by English agricultural papers, and it has been a wonder why the industry did not manifest itself on this side of the water. Any man can make an adjustable poultry house of his own. It is only necessary that each part be complete by itself and that it be perfectly fitted to the adjoining parts.

The fault with some such constructions is that they are rickety. This is a fault that can be easily cured. The joir's should be perfect and the parts sho.Ad overlap enough to prevent drafts in winter time. We can conceive of a portable house being so badly made that the poultry would be exposed to drafts constantly throughout the winter.

The advantages of portable poultry houses are many, especially for tenants. There are many people that wish to keep poultry, but they do not care to construct a poultry house to be lift on the place when they move. The portable poultry house can be quickly taken to pieces and it makes the least possible bulk when placed on a wagon. Whoever builds such a house should make himself patterns beforehand that he may avoid mistakes in the construction.

Eggs in Winter.

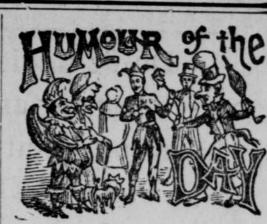
Some writer has said that if eggs could always be produced as abundantly in winter as in summer poultry to agree with the statement. If eggs were naturally as abundant in winter as in summer there would be no reason for high prices in winter. The reason why eggs are high is because they are scarce. But for the good about equally in all the months of the wish-" year. The average price might be a little higher but the buyer would have ed Peppery. "I'd call it egotism." a compensation in the fact that his eggs would always be fresh. Doubtless the time will come when fowls will produce eggs abundantly in the winter, but it will be after a multitude | sleep. of men learn how to take care of fowls properly. As it is, fowls are so generally neglected that Nature takes her course. Most fowls, no matter how neglected, will produce eggs in the summer time, but cannot be depended on to do the same in the winter time. This proves that it is a matter of care only and management. For the present the man or woman that will so care for their poultry and so manage them that the bulk of the eggs will be produced during the time when eggs are high in price will be making a large profit for themselves.

Poultry House Floors.

It is much easier to build good walls to a poultry house than it is to build a floor that will be satisfactory. A good many people try to get along with earth floors. These, however, have the great detriment of being damp, especially in cold weather. As a result of damp floors come rheumatism, colds, roup and digestive disorders. Cement floors also develop more or less dampness. This dampness, however, might be obviated by laying the cement on a thick layer of broken stone. Generally our builders get back to the board floors raised a short distance, say a foot, above the earth. If it is desired to make this particularly good it should be double use of boards for flooring it should be seen that the ventilation is good and that the floor is not approachable by rats. If the rats cannot get a foothold they cannot gnaw a hole through the floor.

Help the Creameryman.

The creameryman and the cheesemaker are bound up with the men that furnish them with milk more than is the ordinary manufacturer with the man that provides him with raw material. The patron should feel it his duty to help the creameryman in every way he can; for in so doing he is helping himself. Let him consider that the creameryman and the cheesemaker would like to have a greatly increased volume of milk. He can afford to do some agitating in this line for the greater the volume of milk the less will be the cost of making butter and cheese from it. The man that furnishes only cream should take unusual care to see that the cream is in perfect shape when it of this does not seem to be great. is to make it into butter.



Had Learned to Save. Father-Halloa, where did you get

all those toys? Son-I bought 'em with the money

Father-But I gave you that money Son-Yes, pa; I keut it for three

Sarcasm.

"Why, John," said Subbubs, returning from a month's vacation, "the Can't understand it, sir," replied

"Ah! You shouldn't work so hard. artificial. It would take a long time You probably ran the lawn mower for some of our breeds to go back to over it so vigorously that you scorched it."

Couldn't Touch Him.

The Golfer-Are you laughing at me, boy, because I missed the ball again.

The Caddy-No, I was just thinkin' what a cinch it would be to be your bad little boy.-Philadelphia Tele-

Before and After Taking.

Askitt-Say, do you believe it is possible for two people to live as cheaply as one? Knoitt-After reading all the statis-

tics I could find on the subject before I married I was convinced that they Askitt-Well?

Knoitt-After I had been married three months I lost all faith in statis-

Only One He Ever Had.

"Does your coachman have any perquisites?" asked Mrs. Oldcastle. "He had one once," replied her hostess, "but the doctor said it was brought on by being out too long in the hot sun. My! I don't know what I'd do with a person around me that had them regularly."-New York Herald.

Sizing Him Up.

"Pon my honor!" complained Hi Tragerdy, with an air of great disgust, "that railroad is positively atrocious. It took me thirty-two hours to come from Chicago." "What are you talking about?" dewould always be profitable. It is hard manded Lowe Comerdy. "That's mighty good time for a freight train."

Plain Everyday Fellow.

"I am really and sincerely proud of the common people," said Mr. Pomp. ous. "I am fond of the plain every of the poultry industry and of the gen- day fellow who can never hope to be eral public eggs should be produced great. Call it Quixotism, if Fig.

"Oh, I wouldn't say that," interrupt.

Laid It to the Sermon.

Rip Van Winkle wakened rather flustered from his -twenty years "Yes-yes," he muttered hastily.

"the sermon was very fine. Perceiving, however, that he was not in church in time, he tottered down the hill.

A False Alarm.



Bell Boy-A clean towel, sir. Hotel Guest-Oh! all right. thought it was some reporter sending up his card.

"No," answered Farmer Corntossel. 'I kind o' like it. It's a great relief to have a man come around sliakin' your hand an' tellin' you stories with-

Good Definition.

esteem belonging to our neighbors." A Bachelor's Guess.

"There is a boy in London who can inderstand three different languages." "What are they, baby talk, grandma alk, and English?"



"Pizarro!-my Pizarro!" he cried, springing forward.

enough westward to affect the comfort | It was Murier who said this; and often in his thoughts.

-- for a time at least. The best and andbravest soldiers would scarce think to fight in such weather as this," replied Margot, showing rare ignorance of

Jean, assuming an air of superior wis- the white face and dark-circled eyes. She looked at him thoughtfully for a moment before she said, in a voice whose yearning seemed tinged with

man, Jean, thou'lt some day make a brave soldier." "One can be brave without being good," answered the boy, his natural waywardness asserting itself, although

he met her earnest eyes smilingly. "Your little colonel, whom we all love-he has the bravery I mean. Surely thou must own 'tis well to be such a man," she insisted.

"Aye," the boy said with a defiant smile; "but I will be more like Laro." "Laro!" Margot repeated, her patience now giving place to anger. "The saints keep us from aving to see thee grow to be such a villain as Laro! Dost know. Jear these days it seems Heaven and Hell. The man we all his attention. love is thy good angel-Laro is thy

future." "Never mind Laro to-night." he remay never again see France nor I | Margot to his house,"

of that," she said, taking up the candle | reply. "And Piere also is to come." which was to light them to their cham-

It was the next morning—the morn- | haggard face. ing after the flamelit, awful night that witnessed the capture of Toulon by he exclaimed, turning to Murier, "I

the Revolutionists. There is no need to repeat the story the unspeakable woe that was visited | good dame after us." upon those shut up within the doomed

"It will put a stop to the bloodshed have been sent here to find you,

sat up and stared at him. "Little would they heed, so that it | morning," said Murier, nodding, and did not wet their powder," asserted smiling grimly, as he looked down into

hope, "If thou'lt grow up to be a good | either of you injured in any way?" And he turned to Pierre, who also

what lay upon the bench.

saints rest her kind soul!" Jean, appearing to disregard what was happening about him, had been

this night. I feel 'tis for thee to say come with me. My colonel has or as it may seem, the virus of the bee

which of them shall lead thee to thy dered that you be brought to him." plied, stroking her cheek lovingly, said slowly, "Pierre and I are going to "He & now far-off over the seas, and Pere Huot. We are going to take

"I would be happier if I were certain take you," was the sergeant's quick aire resident of the eastern metropo-

They parted as usual for the night. little thinking that this was to be the | with a cup of coffee, which she offered fast of earth's nights for one of them. I silently to Jean, while an expression But the boy motioned her away as

will not go without Margot!" which history has told of its horrors; | soldier assented. "Some of my men

He had, while speaking, drawn Jean his recovery entire to life in the should be dried out for some weeks

He stopped; for Jean, now awake

feet, staggering as he did so.

had risen, and stood nearest him. "Hurt?" repeated the peasant lad. With this he drew the cover fron.

"Poor dame!" muttered Murier, his eves resting upon the calm white face. The devil himself was unchained last night; and he spared neither the strong nor the weak. Poor dame-the

staring dully through the open door; and Murier, noticed that he shivered,

low spoke more briskly—"you are to Jean glanced at Murier; then his eyes again sought the open door as he

of the bombardment and assault; of | shall make a stretcher, and bring the

"Good morning, young m'sieur. And I regret 'tis so truly other than a good

Jean, making no reply, rose to his "Are you hurt, young m'sieur?" inquired the soldier anxiously. "Or

"Aye, most sorely-in our hearts."

He was moving toward the doorway, when the same woman who had guidof deep commiseration showed in her

"Surely not, young m'sieur," the

city. The night was past; and now to the door and out of the leaving open air.

Jean after him.

He, too, appeared to be sleeping, less upon the breast of Bonaparte

Paradise Found. Little Willie's father, being a kind man, had taken him to the circus. It was the child's first experience, and with his eyes bulging he watched the performers as they made "the grand entrance." His little hand stole into his father's as he moved as closely as he could to his progenitor's side The circus music rang in his ears, half bewildering him. He saw the clowns go through wonderful antics and held his breath when the tumblers rushed forth to turn flipflaps high in the air over herds of elephants. He saw the trapeze performers, in dazzling tights as they did their wonderful turns high in the air, and he gasped, clutching at his father's hand, as if to thus pro tect the daring one from going down to destruction. Then came suddent, upon the scene a milk-white steed, and sitting upon his broad back was a smiling, beautiful creature, all in pinl and ivory and fluffs. She was kissing her hands to the people, the band having suddenly switched to a soul stirring air, that added to the unreal ity of it all. The ringmaster said something, then he snapped his whip and the one in pink and ivory and fluffs stood upon the toes of one foot on the back of the milk-white charger and seemed about to float away. Lit

"Papa, is she an angel?" there are varieties of queen bees

the most valuable of his queens. experiences in connecting with the as be cut not less than twenty feet in sistants he is obliged to engage. () length. These can be laid up and course all bee keepers must scomit to down the bank, and fence wire stapled a certain amount of stinging. But ir to them. If necessary some wire may some cases the poison in the stins acts directly upon the assistants and fastened to stakes driven in the makes them alarmingly ill. Others are ground back too far to be affected by immune, though stung hundreds o' to me thourst like a soul between touched him upon the arm to attract times. Bee farmers are often applied to by persons suffering from rheuma but make soil about the joints of the the way of being stung. And, strange sting does often act as a cure to per

Prosperity in Small Farms.

Starting the Cherry Orchard. We have become quite familiar with the term "agricultural depression in England." It has been a common text for writers and speakers on both sides of the water. The question has been why should an agricul- them away for the digging. Better tural depression exist in England when it did not exist in France and I find that cherries will bear more other European countries. Along with | fruit if planted close in quite a large agricultural depression has come ag- patch or plantation. I believe there ricultural depopulation, the people in is as much profit and pleasure in the rural districts finding it impos- cherries as there is in any fruit that sible to make a good living have can be grown. I have trees planted moved to the cities and there de fifteen years, and at least ninety per pended on day's work to give them | cent are still there in good condition, enough to subsist on. Mr. Joseph G. and that speaks well for the cherry. Stephens, United States consul at I would by all means plant the cherry Plymouth, England, reports to the United States government that "small farm holdings are now considered the best remedy for agricultural depopu- in planting quite a quantity of them lation. Many papers still argue, how- so one will fertilize the other. While ever, that it is a delusion, and will I think they are all staminate blosnot work in practice. Where it has been tried it has been successful, and it is strange that so few estates should be cut up. When a large farm

Pick Off the Bag Worms.

ing on land which is their own, or ands to obtain the opportunity denied The small farm is everywhere the salvation of the country, where the agricultural conditions are such as great areas of poor land or on rich

lands that have a very insignificant rainfall, of course extensive operations have to be carried on. But most of the land in countries with rich soil and abundant rainfall is of a character that makes the small farm easily possible. Americans should take a lesson from England and should do all in their power to encourage the breaking up of large farms. The man that adds farm to farm for his own glory and that he may dwell alone in the midst of the land is not a public benefactor.

is divided into small holdings the de-

mand for the land usually far exceeds

ence in Dorset, Wilts, Suffolk, Norfolk,

Lincoln and Surrey counties. Men

are willing to remain in the country

if they have the satisfaction of work-

them in their own."

Our land is never intensively farmed under extensive operations. The man with tens of thousands of acres depends on doing work on an immense scale and almost always the ground is not made to yield the returns it should. No man will work as hard for another as he will work for himself, and when the land is filled with men working for themselves the land brings forth larger crops than it does

at any other time. The more small farms there are the more independent farmers we will have and the more they will be interested in the welfare of the rural inhabitants. Big farms employ hired men, and these never feel themselves to be fixtures even if they are retained on the same farm for many years. Their independence of action is destroyed. They cannot take hold of public affairs as they would do if

they owned their own farms and were not under the dictation of other men. When Banks Cave In. A large number of farmers have trouble with the parts of their farms that border on rivers. Whenever there are heavy rains the banks along the rivers and large streams cave in, and on some farms the area of the most valuable fields is being constantly restricted by this process. The schemes tried for preventing this are numerous and quite generally unsuccessful. Where stones are thrown in they soon disappear in the mud, if it is of the nature of soft clay. Grass seed sown on the steep banks fails to take root. If it be quack grass it may gain a .oothold, but it thence spreads over the farm and becomes a nuisance. Brush when thrown in may check the

washing away if there be enough of it, quantity to be effective. Growing willows seems to be the

and suckers, as well as seeds. Where This bee farmer has many strange the bank is steep, willow poles should be run up over the top of the bank the cave-ins. If there are any further breakings away of the earth they will low poles will be held together by the wire till the willow trees have become well started, when they will be no

> become valuable. Clean Up the Melon Field. Where melon fields have been at-

The rows of willows are far more

longer needed.

Corn intended for seed should not in a cool place where the air can freely circulate.

Improving the Breeds.

The breeds that now exist must

before they are discovered.

Nut-Bearing Trees.

of reforesting many plots on the farm is being considered. Why not plant groves of nut trees as well as other kinds of trees. The woods of some nut trees are quite valuable. The planter will have the satisfaction of seeing a grove of beautiful trees growing up on his farm and may live to reap the fruit of them. Where single trees are to be planted in pastures it will be hard to find trees

character and form of the fungi that form the bases of our diseases seems quite certain. This is a point we have not generally considered and seem unable to guard against. There are numerous fungi that are known to be harmless. Last year a form of fungus caused rot among apples in Western New York. This fungus had always been considered harmless. A report was made to the experiment stations on the disastrous effect of this fungous disease. Whether it will spread to other parts of the country we cannot be sure. At present the danger goes in to the hand of the man that

Some Relief in the Situation. "Den't you sometimes feel discouraged about our political system?"

but tryin' to sell you books or lightnin'

Little Willie-"Say, pa, what is con-Pa-"Conceit, my son, is the self-