

THE RED CLOUD CHIEF. A. C. HOSMER, Publisher. RED CLOUD, NEBRASKA.

THE NEST. Obeying nest, by summer winds. Like rustic center lightly swung.

ALMOST A MURDERER. How a Counterfeiter Was Prevented from Becoming One.

DECAY OF IMPERIALISM. Gratifying Growth of Democratic Ideas Among the Nations of Europe.

THE CORN CROP. Why It Should Be Fertilized at the Most Critical Stage of Growth.

SHARKS AND DOG-FISH. A Fisherman's Chat About Some of the Inhabitants of New York Waters.

ABOUT LANGUAGE. Cause and Origin of the Different Dead and Modern Languages.

FACTS FOR FARMERS. Cows like cabbage leaves, but it is better to feed them just after milking.

I staggered toward her, turned her face to the light, and, merciful heavens! recognized in her the mysterious midnight visitor whose wild look had so possessed me.

"I knelt beside them, and, placing my ear to the heart of the woman, found it was still beating. In an instant I requisitioned my brandy flask, and after considerable difficulty succeeded in pouring a few drops of the liquid down her throat."

"Who are you that have found your way into this miserable dwelling?" "I am a woman peddling a few simple wares," I answered.

"No, no, it was done by him—my husband. He struck me with a hammer because I would not consent to his taking away my child."

"I can not tell," she answered; and she appeared to be growing fainter by the exertion.

"What is that?" I inquired, and she said: "Last night a little before twelve he came home in a terrible temper."

"The rays of the setting sun were just glinting through the lattice pane; his face was straight before me, but I did not recognize it."

"After these and other timely hints I retired to the wardrobe adjoining Jones' room. I went in a clean-shaven, good-looking man of twenty-seven, and in half an hour afterward came out again in the character of a middle-aged woman, dressed in a rather seamy suit of black."

"It was close upon three o'clock in the afternoon when I sallied out of Albert street, and a drizzling rain was making matters most uncheerful."

"I thought to myself, 'The room is evidently tenanted.'"

"I thought to myself, 'The room is evidently tenanted.'"

"I thought to myself, 'The room is evidently tenanted.'"

"I thought to myself, 'The room is evidently tenanted.'"

"I thought to myself, 'The room is evidently tenanted.'"

"I thought to myself, 'The room is evidently tenanted.'"

Notwithstanding the prosperity of Germany under Bismarck, and the seeming peace of other European countries, which are ruled by Kings and Emperors, there is abundant evidence of the sure and gradual decay of imperialism.

This is a practical decay of imperialism. There is a practical common sense in the spirit of the century that diffuses itself like light, and as it brings into bold relief the forms of rulers claiming authority by inheritance and Divine right it caricatures them like the figures of a magic lantern.

There is, so to speak, a pathetic grotesqueness in the spectacle of dilapidated royalty musing over the past and bewailing the progress of liberal ideas. Even in England, where the Government represents a sort of union between the past and the present, a royal head attached to a republican body, the expression on her Majesty's countenance sometimes becomes rather dolorous and unthroning.

This is particularly so when she makes a "speech from the throne," which she has never written, and the sentiments in which are by no means always entirely to her liking, and in that trying moment her eminent respectability of career and character does not wholly exclude the suggestion of a matronly automaton acting in obedience to mechanical appliances kept beyond its own control.

But there are other incidents in modern royalty that offer in the satirical light of the present—the groups of Princes and Princesses, with their foppish and steeved, drawing salaries from reluctant taxpayers—the sounding assurances of the Czar of all the Russias respecting the love and devotion of his people, when there is hardly a moment of his life that is safe and peaceful; the eloquent manifestos of French Princes, whose claims to consideration are based wholly on the memory of an ancestor, and the serio-comic lamentations of a people over the suit-life of a mad and vicious King. These things, and the spectacles elsewhere visible of sundry small Kings kept in place by foreign bayonets, all help to stimulate the influence now affecting the vitality of imperialism. When an element in government becomes grotesque in the eyes of the people its fading away is only a question of time, and in England and Continental Europe, at present, the lampoons, epigrams and caricatures, continual or circulating on things royal and royal personages indicate the approaching disappearance of these interfering relics of by-gone times.

The proposition as the basis of representative government is quite indisputable, and not even a people misled by antiquated notions and associations can resist its fascinating and convincing power. Where it does not entirely convert, it at least impresses—diffuses itself as a spirit of comparison and criticism that, once introduced, can never be expelled and that never rests in quietude.

But the decay of aristocratic and autocratic ideas is not merely aided by the influence suggested, it is also now greatly accelerated by the direct teaching of prominent statesmen and political leaders. The whole drift of political literature and of the public speeches that amount to anything new is all in one direction. The defenders and apologists of imperialism are only listened to within the jurisdiction of its representatives—the interest of civilization is really alive only to the new gospel of democracy. Mr. Gladstone's power and influence are based on the fact that he is in accord with the liberal impulses of the people—he is not the representative of a class, and is not the ally of all imperialistic notions. The same is true of all existing political leaders whose influence may be said to be really strong and growing. Great and commanding as is the power of the massive mind that now directs the affairs of the German Empire, public acquiescence in the principles he represents is already restive and uncertain. Nothing can control the democratic ideas working among the body of the people and inevitably leading to new political conditions. The present is an era of change, and chief among the new and quiet revolutions in progress is that resulting from the diffusion of new ideas of government among all peoples representing civilization and the consequent tendency toward democratic institutions.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

Adolphus—You know that beastly fellow, Cassidy? Algernon—Yes, I know the chap. Why? Adolphus—He shames you, bah! You're a low fellow, a team-stah.

Adolphus—Yes, well! And that you mowhawk kept a small grocery store.

Adolphus—That's what it is! Adolphus—Well, what do you think of that? Adolphus—And that you don't look the least bit like an Englishman.

Adolphus—Hold on there, chappie! Hold on, ye know! That's going a little too far. Where is this fellow? I'll find him and, if there's no o'ath way to get satisfaction, damn it, I'll have him arrested. Not look like an Englishman, eh? The blazes of duffah, I'll show him what I look like.—Chicago Bumbler.

A writer in Nature thinks the design of a black skin is to protect the delicate tissues beneath. Flesh is very translucent to a strong light, and there is no doubt that the rays of a tropical sun would light up a white man's considerably, whereas black skin would stop out the solar energy of light, heat and chemical rays effectually. Skin heat is of no importance, as perspiration can always keep that down.

The vigorous and rapid growth of a corn plant must necessarily draw a large quantity of nutriment from the soil during the most active season of its growth. The plant as it increases in size needs an abundant supply of nutriment for the formation of its substance, and as the roots do not wholly fill the soil and they can only draw from it as much and no more than they are able to get by direct contact with the plant food in the soil, there is always needed a large surplus of food existing in the soil in an available condition for use. This fact is of great importance in regard to the question of manuring and fertilizing crops and gardeners, the more so because a system of fertilizing has been taught by a prominent professor of agriculture (and has been patented) by which the actual requirements of any crop, as shown by analysis of the mature plant, being supplied in a fertilizer, this is supposed to be sufficient to meet all the needs of it and enable the farmer to produce the maximum yield. This is a dangerous fallacy, because for one reason it assumes a certainty in a case where every thing is uncertain, and depends upon contingencies, and for another it is opposed to every condition of a growing crop.

Manure remains in the soil for a long period and, gradually decaying, furnishes a continuous supply of food for growing plants. But when extremely soluble fertilizers are used these soon become diffused in the soil by the circulation of moisture and are carried in large part beyond the reach of the roots, which, as we have said, and as is obvious, occupy only a very small proportion of the whole soil. Thus, when a farmer gives his corn the supposed sufficient allowance of fertilizer at the outset of the season, a large portion of this escapes from the crop, and while it may not be entirely lost, it is certainly lost for the season, because the corn can not reach the whole of it.

As a plant approaches maturity and the most exacting and exhausting period of its growth, the formation of the seed occurs, the tissues become stored with a large amount of nutriment, which is drawn upon to furnish the substance for the seed, and the roots are most actively engaged in adding to the store. The nitrogen and phosphoric acid are mostly concentrated in the plant at this period, and the nitrogen, especially being most easily lost in the soil, while the phosphoric acid is "retentive," as it is termed, and becomes insoluble, it is indispensable for a maximum yield of any crop which grows and matures in the short summer season and which can be conveyed only managed in this way, that the fertilizer should be given out, in rations as it were, according to the periodic necessities of the growth. Thus at the season, when the corn is at its most critical stage of growth, and a large amount of food is necessary to develop the full possibilities of the crop, an additional allowance of fertilizer is exceedingly desirable, and should be given at the last working of the soil. One hundred pounds per acre of any active and soluble fertilizer, such as the special corn fertilizer, which contains the requisite plant food for the full development of the grain, will be given with much benefit and profit, and as this supply should be withheld at the first manuring of the crop, no additional expense is incurred in securing this advantage.—N. Y. Times.

Ever since the introduction of alfalfa into California it has been regarded as only adapted to localities where comparatively high temperature was maintained, and where frosts were seldom seen and snow almost unknown. For this reason many have been deterred from planting it in the mountain valleys and elevated plateaus, where the winter weather was of a severity approaching that at the East. They will be gratified to learn, however, that recent experiments made in Northern New York demonstrate the fact that alfalfa will thrive and bear good crops where the soil is cold and the thermometer drops as low in winter as fifteen or twenty degrees below zero.

At Geneva, N. Y., alfalfa of three years' growth has yielded four cuttings in a season, the respective dates of harvesting being July 2, July 17, Sept. 3 and Oct. 2. At the first cutting the yield was ten tons per acre of green fodder; at the next, only fifteen days later, the yield was six tons; the two subsequent cuttings yielded three tons each. This is a total of twenty-two tons of green hay, or probably about seven tons of cured, allowing for the evaporation of two-thirds of the moisture contained in the plant. This may be considered as a very good showing, as the usual crop harvested in California, when the ground is thoroughly irrigated, is about two tons of hay to the acre, or in four cuttings a difference of only about a ton in favor of California. In New York the plants attain a height of two feet to two feet and nine inches. In the length of root sent down a great difference is seen. It is remarked as wonderful that alfalfa roots were found there which had gone to the depth of four feet, while an extraordinary case is mentioned of a root being traced for thirteen feet. In California it is nothing unusual for alfalfa roots to be found twenty, thirty and even forty feet from the parent plant in search of sufficient moisture. This is explained by the fact that where summer rains prevail, as in the East, there is no necessity for the plant sending out searchers to such a distance for water.—Chicago Times.

When driving, treat your horses as though they were sensible beings.—Boston Post.

The capture of a ten-foot shark of the blue-eating variety has created excitement among the dock loungers, and the other morning more than a score of big boys and men dangled their legs over the wharves adjacent to Fulton fish market, waiting with hope and a big iron hook for the shark that is implicitly believed to be prowling around under the bridge looking for its mate. The frequenters of the water front have a theory that sharks travel in pairs, and that when one is caught the other will hunt the spot where its companion disappeared.

Captain Walsh, who commands one of the trawling schooners that follow the schools of mackerel and bluefish, said to a reporter: "People don't know how many sharks were around in New York Bay. If it were not for the steamers that continually churn up the waters, sharks would be in the river at all times during summer. But the sharks are a cowardly fellow, and the traffic of the river frightens him away. These men-eaters and all other varieties that travel above the torrid zone follow the warm waters of the Gulf Stream. When it sets in closer to the coast the sharks run in. Old Sandy Hook fish sharks often come ashore in a gale, and it is not an infrequent thing for bathers at Long Branch and Coney Island to be startled by the appearance of a big shark among them. But usually sharks that come among the bathers have been disabled in a fight or are sick and are unable to resist the current. Unless the bathers strike against them they will not attack him. Occasionally, however, bathers have been injured by the fish.

"We fishermen have a contempt for the shark. He don't begin to compare with his first cousin, the little dog-fish, for voracity. I would rather fall overboard among ten men-eaters than into a school of dog-fish. I might frighten the sharks off by splashing, diving and making a great noise. But the dog-fish is dangerous. There are a great many of them outside now. They followed the mackerel in and stay there now, feeding on mackerel. The dog-fish go in schools of one thousand or two thousand. They travel close together, and will bite the luckless fisherman who drops overboard. They chase the mackerel into the nets and cut them all to pieces. I have had a floozed feet of me rubbed in one night by them. Fishermen have had their hands lacerated by them while handling the nets, and last summer one of the men employed in the mackerel fishing fell overboard and was literally drowned before the eyes of his companions. A man has no chance with dog-fish. Hundreds of them will attack him, tearing pieces of flesh away, and he sinks in a twinkling. A couple of years ago a fisherman of Nantucket was swamped a quarter of a mile from shore. He swam but two or three strokes when he was seen to throw his hands up and disappear. The water was churned all around him and dog-fish jumped into the air. He was never seen again. The dog-fish off this harbor are about two or three feet long."—N. Y. Post.

An Aged Couple Who Don't Know Whether They Have Seen Them or Not. "There was an old couple at the Third street depot the other day who had been to Niagara Falls and were waiting for a train to their home in the interior of the State. They just felt that they had accomplished a big thing, and were consequently quite elated. They had scarcely taken seats in the waiting-room before the old man turned to a stranger and said: "We've just got back from Niagara Falls. Powerful sight, them falls are. Hain't nuthin' like them falls in this hull country."

"Never heard of 'em," gruffly replied the stranger.

"You didn't? Lor' bless me, but that's astonishing! Never heard of Niagara Falls?"

"Never. What is it anyhow?"

"Why, it's the biggest lot of water you ever saw, falling over the awful-lest precipice you ever heard of. Why, it makes folks shiver to look at it."

"Regular that none of the papers have ever mentioned it?"

"They haven't? Why, them falls has bin there for thousands of years."

"Wasn't it a fresher or a dam broke loose, or something of that sort?"

"No, sire! That water keeps a pouring and roaring and humming all the time."

"Must have been some trick about it," carelessly observed the cynic. "If it was a real thing there'd be some excitement about it. You don't drink?"

"Me drink? I've never drunk a drop in my life."

"Well, it's too bad. Any one who will swindle an old man like you ought to be horsewhipped!"

"Swindled? Do you purtend there hain't no Niagara Falls?"

"Never heard of any such thing," replied the man, as he got up and left.

"Swindler," replied the old man, as he turned to his wife after awhile, "did you hear that?"

"Every word."

"Say, when we get home we'll keep mum until I see Subbins and feel around and see if there is a Niagara Falls. If we've bin fooled we don't want to be laffed at. If it's all right we kin do our bowing when it's sale and will count. Don't say Goat Island nor Horseshoe Falls nor Bridal Veil to no livin' soul until we find out whether that ginger ale flew to our heads, or the show was all right and with the money."—Detroit Free Press.

The newsboys of Asbury Park, N. J., are prohibited from crying out their papers. Recently a band of boys was observed on the streets waving a card on which was written: "I am dumb by order of the Common Council; please buy my papers."

All study into the subject tends to show that language is a spontaneous product of human nature—a necessary result of man's physical and mental constitution, and altogether independent of his will. But while the cause of language itself is unquestionably subjective, its differences are probably objective, that is, caused by man's environments or surrounding circumstances. The study of the structure of language shows its age and its degree of development. Speech can be divided into two great parts: words that indicate ideas, and words that show the relations of ideas to each other. At the foundation of language lie roots—that is, simple sounds expressive of meaning. Now all languages, in their earliest stages, undoubtedly used these roots in their naked forms as words, the same syllable, according to its position, serving as different parts of speech. This is the case with the Chinese language still. The relations of ideas, in that language, have almost no vocal expression whatever, they are wholly indicated by position. We may therefore say that the Chinese language was arrested in a very rudimentary stage of development, and that it is in its form the oldest language known. The Tibetan, Siamese, Annamese and Burman languages are like the Chinese in this respect, and are classed as monosyllabic languages. The Japanese and Korean tongues are much like the Chinese, but are much more developed in structure. The second great class of languages includes those in which relations of ideas are expressed altogether by separate roots joined to the significant roots as terminations. These are called the agglutinate languages, and include (1) the Turanian tongues, which comprise the Turkish and the Tartar dialects, and all the dialects spoken by the Siberian tribes and by the Aborigines on the islands of Oceania; (2) the African languages; and (3) the languages of the American Indians. The third great class of languages is known as the inflectional, and includes the great body of civilized tongues. These are divided into two families, the Aryan and the Semitic. The oldest of the Aryan languages is the Sanscrit, an dead language of India; the oldest of the Semitic is not so certainly known, but probably the ancient Chaldean. may be thus classed. To the Semitic family of tongues also belong the dead languages of the Hebrews, and of Ethiopia, Syria and other countries of Western Asia; also, the living dialects of Arabia, Syria and those still used by the Jews. The dead languages of the Aryan family include the Sanscrit, as we have mentioned, classic Greek and Latin and all the perished tongues of Europe. In the living tongues of this family are comprised the Armenian and kindred dialects of Asia Minor, the Slavonic, Teutonic, Saxon and all other groups of languages used by the civilized nations of Europe and America. It would relate a volume to trace the supposed relative ages of these tongues, as stated by different philologists; for as these matters can only be settled by minor points of grammatical structure, students of language are by no means agreed concerning them, and to indicate those which are contemporaries in origin, and those derived from others. There are not less than several thousand different languages and dialects used in the world, the exact number is not known.—Chicago Labor Ocean.

"Did you ever smoke cigars that cost fifty dollars apiece?" "I should say not." "Try one of these, then." The speaker was one of the most genial brokers in Wall street. He produced a box of fine cigars, each with a neat paper band about its waist, on which glittered in letters of gold the name of his host. There was nothing further remarkable about the cigar. It was an "Imperial," costing probably sixteen dollars per hundred in Havana. The special band may have added another five dollars to that figure. "A young friend, who had recently cut quite a large figure in New York and Canada, brought me this box of cigars from Havana about a year ago," continued the broker. "I was flattered at this mark of special regard—I mean the band on the cigar. In a confiding moment, born of that feeling, he borrowed five thousand dollars of me. I realized my mistake a few days later, and laid the cigars aside until I should get back my loan. I have given that up now, and when I was packing up to come down here I put them into my trunk. The young man has gone to Canada."—Long Branch Letter.

"Captain," said the assistant in a law office, as the proprietor entered, "here is a bill from Legalblank & Co. for some law books."

"Those books never came and I'm not going to pay the bill."

"But they wrote you a bill."

"I don't care—I'm not going to pay for something I never got. What did you say?"

"It commences 'Colonel Jimerack, Yankton, Dakota.'"

"Colonel Jimerack is it?"

"Here's the letter, Captain."

"Well, well, that's so, sure enough. Colonel Jimerack don't sound so out of place after all, does it? Well, better send them the amount, I never like to lie on a small sum."—Estelline (D. T.) Bell.

A correspondent says the sport on the salmon rivers in New Brunswick and Nova Scotia has been brilliant this year. Lady Lansdowne has landed a thirty-five pounder in the same pool in the Metapedia, at the mouth of the Causapacal, where the Princess Louise four years ago killed her forty-pound salmon.

Carrriages and farm wagons might be made to last twice as long if only a few moments were spent each week during dry weather in tightening up the bolts that hold the wagon together. As a rule, farmers give no attention to this work, and only find out that a bolt is loose when the nut is lost, or some portion of the wood-work breaks down. During every dry season the wood-work of most wagons shrinks enough to loosen the bolts, which, if not tightened up will permit the frame of the wagon to start in the joints, and thus rapidly wear off the tenants and enlarge the mortices. Should the wagon hold together until wet weather comes the open joints thus made will be filled with water and tightened; but water having once got into the interior of the wood, uncovered by paint, it softens it, and decay will begin, and when once begun it will be but a short time before the frame of the wagon is beyond repair. But if a few moments had been spent in tightening the bolts at the right time this would have been prevented.

The wheels of a wagon usually receive more attention than the frame, but even these are often neglected, in case when affected by dry weather they can not be repaired by the farmer himself, for, when a tire is loosened, it requires a blacksmith to tighten it. As this is somewhat costly, the farmer often neglects it, hoping each week that the weather will change and the roads become soft enough to tighten up the wheels, and thus save the expense of resetting the tires. We have often seen men try to economize by setting their wagon wheels when the tires come loose, every time the wagon is used, thinking thus to tighten the tire and save the expense of resetting tires. This is all wrong and far from economy. When a tire gets loose should be at once tightened, thought it should be known that would rain the next day. In a wheel with a loose tire should be kept from water; for the joints opened the water penetrates which softens the wood and causes it only to wear rapidly, but a wheel is very important to keep a wheel enough to prevent water from getting into the mortices, because the latex opens the interior of the tire to the weather, and will let in the rain, but every time the wagon is in the rain, but even in fair weather so long as the water stands in action of the road over which the tire is to pass. The farmer never has his money in the repair of any means to better advantage than he gets a loose tire reset.

To keep the water out of the wood-work of a wagon it is important wood-work should be kept dry. This, as long as the joints are tight by the iron work, will any water from penetrating the wood, but the moment for any reason iron work fails to keep the joints tight the water in; for this it is important to ever on during dry weather for loose tires on the wagon to daily use.—Massachusetts Daily.

Cows like cabbage leaves, but it is better to feed them just after milking, otherwise they may flavor the milk.—Exchange.

Milk being a complete food, it can not be produced unless complete food is given the cow for that purpose.—N. E. Farmer.

A horse that is gentle and safe in all positions is worth three times as much as one of equal abilities that can not be trusted.—Western Rural.

Unless the manure is old and well rotted it should not be allowed to touch the roots of the fruit trees, but be spread upon the surface.—Prairie Farmer.

An excellent home-made axle-grease is said to be made of two parts of tallow, two parts castor-oil and one part of pulverized black lead.—Rural New Yorker.

Do not feed brooding sows very largely on grain. They may be kept in good condition, but it should be done by more bulky or partially green food.—Field and Farm.

The cost of a bushel of wheat or a pound of butter or of beef, depends upon circumstances, but it is easily ascertained and known by a careful farmer.—Chicago Times.

Real dust may be gathered easily now and stored for use in poultry-houses, stables and out-houses in winter, where it will be worth much more than its cost.—Asbury Journal.

A few rods and a little cow manure made into a heap now where you can throw kitchen slops will make an excellent compost for your flower pots next winter.—N. Y. Telegram.

The root crop for swine should consist of a variety, the farmer should grow not only beets and turnips for them, but parsnips and carrots also. The cheapest pork is that made by securing rapid growth on roots and grass.—Occidental Leader.

If a barrel of plaster be kept in a stable this hot weather it will be very beneficial to the horses by absorbing the stable ammonia and keeping the air sweet and pure. The floor may be dusted with powdered plaster once a day with advantage.—Chicago Tribune.

The farmer who would make his expenses bear as small a ratio to his receipts as possible, must study his own capacity and that of his farm, he must be exact in his accounts, intelligent in his treatment of the labor question, wise but not narrow in his expenses, and must keep his mind like a well-tilled garden, ever ready for the growth of new fruits. Then if failure comes, it will bring a clear conscience and an honest defeat.—Montreal Witness.

CARE OF WAGONS. How Farm Vehicles Can Be Made to Last a Long Time.

Carrriages and farm wagons might be made to last twice as long if only a few moments were spent each week during dry weather in tightening up the bolts that hold the wagon together.

As a rule, farmers give no attention to this work, and only find out that a bolt is loose when the nut is lost, or some portion of the wood-work breaks down.

During every dry season the wood-work of most wagons shrinks enough to loosen the bolts, which, if not tightened up will permit the frame of the wagon to start in the joints, and thus rapidly wear off the tenants and enlarge the mortices.

Should the wagon hold together until wet weather comes the open joints thus made will be filled with water and tightened; but water having once got into the interior of the wood, uncovered by paint, it softens it, and decay will begin, and when once begun it will be but a short time before the frame of the wagon is beyond repair.

But if a few moments had been spent in tightening the bolts at the right time this would have been prevented.

The wheels of a wagon usually receive more attention than the frame, but even these are often neglected, in case when affected by dry weather they can not be repaired by the farmer himself, for, when a tire is loosened, it requires a blacksmith to tighten it.

As this is somewhat costly, the farmer often neglects it, hoping each week that the weather will change and the roads become soft enough to tighten up the wheels, and thus save the expense of resetting the tires.

We have often seen men try to economize by setting their wagon wheels when the tires come loose, every time the wagon is used, thinking thus to tighten the tire and save the expense of resetting tires.

This is all wrong and far from economy. When a tire gets loose should be at once tightened, thought it should be known that would rain the next day. In a wheel with a loose tire should be kept from water; for the joints opened the water penetrates which softens the wood and causes it only to wear rapidly, but a wheel is very important to keep a wheel enough to prevent water from getting into the mortices, because the latex opens the interior of the tire to the weather, and will let in the rain, but every time the wagon is in the rain, but even in fair weather so long as the water stands in action of the road over which the tire is to pass.

The farmer never has his money in the repair of any means to better advantage than he gets a loose tire reset. To keep the water out of the wood-work of a wagon it is important wood-work should be kept dry. This, as long as the joints are tight by the iron work, will any water from penetrating the wood, but the moment for any reason iron work fails to keep the joints tight the water in; for this it is important to ever on during dry weather for loose tires on the wagon to daily use.—Massachusetts Daily.