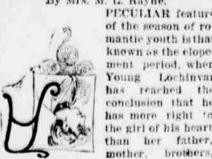
MODERN LOCHINVAR.

By Mrs. M. L. Rayne,



PECULIAR feature of the season of romantic youth isthat known as the clopement period, when Young Lochinvar has reached the conclusion that he has more right to the girl of his heart than her father,

sisters and all other relatives combined. He does not mop to analyze feelings or motives, so does not make the discovery that his conduct is the result of a lapse into savagery, his earlier ancestors Saving doubtless been barbarians, who snatched their savage brides from the family, but in obeyance of the ancient marriage customs. No, our modern Lochinvar imagines himself a valiant knight who hurries to save his beloved lady from the ernel restrictions of doting parents, who know that her esquire has not a flat to his name, or enough coin of the realm to sustain life in two persons with average appetites. They ask him to wait, but he, ignoring the poetical truth that all things come to him who waits, does not have patience to endure the long result of time. "This is a matter," he says in that manly, resolute way his sweetheart admires so much, "with which parents have nothing whatever to do;" and with the same weapon attributed to Sampson, he suggests a rope ladder, a moonless night, a fleet horse which may belong to his prospective father-in-law, and a rapid drive in the direction of a minister (creeds do not form an important elecan defy any law of separation-for the

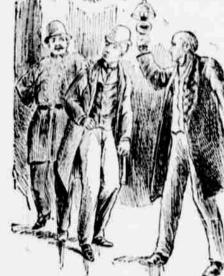
Gilbert Harding and Gussic Marston were lovers, and they had planned an elopement.

'He was a squire of high degree, She was a lady fair to see.

This is a trifle overdrawa, but it applies to their case better than any other two lines in poetical literature. He was really a clerk in . haberdashery in a sweet gown trimmed with real lace. She knew absolutely nothing of anything but school lore, and was as helpless and ignorant as a gir! usually is who influences a young man to begin his career by running away with her. He was quite sure, however, that he knew enough for two, and what was a face the world and fight its battles for the girl he loved? So the time was set for the elopement, the stony-hearted parents refusing to consider his suit, because, for sooth, he was poor!

But Gussie loved him all the better for his poverty. She had heard it said that her father was poor when he married her mother, and they had been happy and prospered. She did not reflect that young people of to-day want to begin life where their parents left

chum, Bob Kennedy, who



"ONE OF EM'S GOT OFF." was also a friend of Gussie's and who was to pilot Gilbert through the wing of the house where Gussie was to meet them, when the two would escape by a

The girl had taken her favorite brother Tom into her confidence, but Gilbert did not know this. Tom was to entertain the old folks and keep them in the family sitting room until after nine, the hour which was set for the elopement.

"The great mistake that people make when they elope," sail Gilbert, "is in setting the hour too late, when the least sound attracts attention to them."

It might have been supposed from those sage remarks, that he was an old hand at the business. But he had yet much to learn.

I have not stated the fact that Gussie's father was wealthy, but Gilbert | paired. would have scorned the imputation that this had any part in his plan of marrying her off hand. He knew that instead of the paternal benediction of the novel, "bless you, my children; bless

yop!" he might receive the paternal taboo, and be left to love, ashes and a erust in a cottage. But he was willing. brave boy, to risk it. An open window in an unused and unlighted wing of the building is always a suspicious incident. A policeman was regarding this one from a convenient tree on the opposite side of the street;

but love is blind, so Gilbert did not see him. He went through the window with the agility of a fireman. "H-i-s-t!" came from within.

"W-h-i-st!"

These were the pass words. "Is it you?"

"Yes-it's me," was the hasty and ungrammatical reply.

Democrate, our to present which

"Where's Gussie?" "Gussle who?"

bert saw the form of a man, but it did not recemble his friend Bob.

"What will we carry the swag in?" asked the voice with a growl.

Good heavens! a burglar! Gilbert felt that his only safety lay in keeping up the delusion of the other that he was pal-he must get out and find Gussle. 'Gire it to me," he said in a disguised tone, as rough as he dared make it.

no risk of that sort-I've got the silver, grea, covering only 1,300 square miles, but the jewelry-

Flash went a pistol, and the report man was calling for help. burglar had made a dash for liberty, and escaped through the window.

"W-w-h-a-t does this mean?" manded old man Marston, as, purple with rage and excitement, he came hurrying in with a light.

"One of em's got off," said the policeman, "but here's t'other rascal safe enough," and he howed up the sickly features of Gilbert Harding, who was ready to faint, but made a bluff to meet Gussic's father.

"Ha, ha, Mr. Marston; quite a joke, taking me for a burglar; ha! ha!"

"It doesn't look very much like a joke to me, young man," said the father sternly: "what were you doing entering my house feloniously in the night?"

Sure enough it didn't look much like a joke now that he saw it on both sides. Where was Bob Kennedy, that he did not step forward to help his friend out? Where was Gussie? Where was his own vaunted courage? He dared not look Gussie's father in the face, and say: "I came to steal your daughter."

Will you kindly explain to the policeman that you know me, sir, and ment in an elopement); then the two that I am not a burglar?" he managed to say at last.

"I know you, certainly," croaked the old man, "but if you are not a burglar what are you doing with my family silver piled up there? You can explain the matter in court. Officer, do your duty. Take this man to the station!" Did Gilbert hear aright? He had not

time to discuss the matter, or indeed to say another word. Some philosopher has remarked quaintly that when store, and she had just been graduated a man begins to go down hill, it seems as if all creation was greased for the occasion. So the way for the departure of the policeman and his prisoner was made very expeditious. The other members of the family made themselves invisible, so there was no one to whom he could appeal, and doors opened and shut like magic for them to man good for anyway, if he couldn't pass through. And it seemed no time at all before the unhappy lover was locked in a cell at the police station.

But he did not languish there all

night. Bob Kennedy, who had been late in keeping the appointment, appeared to bail him out, and after rousing several officials-each of whom was the wrong one-from their beds, he rescued his friend, and then consoled him with a cold bottle and a hot bird in the early morning hours.

He took Bob's advice to leave town on a business tour and to remain until such time as Father Marston's wrath It was the night of the elopement. had cooled. There was no notice of There was no moon and the electric the burglary or his arrest in the newslights were dim and flickering. Gil- papers, and he left it to Bob to explain

> He was to say that Gilbert saw the open window, and followed the burglar to intercept him, or any other harmless untruth that seemed to fit in.

Bob did his part so well that before Gilbert's return he read in the society columns an announcement of that faithless friend's engagement to the versatile Gussie. And then it dawned upon him that there had been no burglar as well as no elopement. And he immediately wrote himself down a name of three letters.

Love and Religion. Here is an interesting story of the effect of Christianity upon the love-making of Ceylon. I find it in The Missionary Review of the World: "It is the custom among the Singhalese," writes a missionary of Ceylon, "to receive a dowry with the bride; and this varies from 50 rupees to 20,000 rupees. A dowerless girl has not much chance nowadays of getting married. However, there are exceptions. A young Christian man fell in love with a very poor, fatherless girl, who at the time was also a Buddhist. He wished to marry ser, but would not do so until she became a Christian. He put her under the care of a catechist and his wife, who taught her, and he paid for her board and lodging. After a few months she was baptized, and a month later married, the bridegroom paying for her wedding attire."

CHIPS.

Folly is simply pleasure which hurts. Laughter's wrinkles mock those of

Theory makes laws for necessity to A fault acknowledged is a fault re-

You can't be happy if you expect too much.

Every man either has a hobby or the eatarrh. Fate means anything which gets the best of us.

Charity is something everybody else should have. We are born crying, live complaining. and die disappointed.

Egotism is harder to endure than tyranny or falsehood. A good character is in all cases the fruit of personal exertion.

Education is a better safe-guard to liberty than a standing army. In forming a bad habit remembe that it will be very hard to quit

Every difficulty slurred over will be a ghost to disturb your repose later on. The best education in the world is that got by struggling to get a living. Ambition thinks no face so b autiful as that which looks from under a

She Is Still the Most Densely Populated State in the Union.

The census recently taken of the inhabitants of little Rhode Island preserves the state's claim, which, alovercome for more than a century, of being the most thickly populated state in the union. Rhode Island is the "Stow that, pard, I ain't goin' to run smallest of the states in respect of while Delaware has only 2,100, Connectlcut 4,700 and New Jersey 8,200. But ad scarcely ceased when Gilbert's the poulation of the state is in excess hands were pinloned, and the police- of 350,000 and increasing rapidly. Dur-The real | ing the first twenty years following the revolutionary war Rhode Island, which became a state in 1790, gained very little in population, and in the year 1860 the total population reached only 175,-000, or less than half of what it is today. With the enormous increase of manufactures, however, during and since the close of the war, the industrial population of the union's smallest state, which now has \$40,000,000 invested in the cotton factories, and as much more in woolen mills, has taken a rapid jump upward. Since the taking of the first federal census in 1790, when there were on the average sixtythree persons to the square mile in Rhode Island, until the present, when the average number is 354, the state has retained its distinction of being the most closely populated in the country. Massachusetts has held the second place and Connecticut had the third until 1870, when New Jersey superseded it, and Connecticut fell to fourth place. Compared with some European countries, however, the present density of population does not appear so great. By the last official enumeration the population per square mile in Belgium was 530 and in England 505. Rhode Island has a water area of 165 square miles, which is more than one-tenth the total surface of the state. The gain in its population has been greatest, of course, in the large cities, but the manufacturing indutries of Rhode Island are diffused so generally that there are more than a dozen small towns with rapidly increasing industrial population. Between 1870 and 1890 Pawtucket increased in population from 6,600 to 27,000. Woonsocket from 11,000 to 20,-000 and Providence from 68,000 to 132,-000. Bristol county, Rhode Island, which is south of Providence on the Massachusetts border, has an area of only twenty-five square miles, whereas New York, prior to the annexation of the new Westchester territory, had a land area of forty square miles. An erroneous notion prevails in many quarters that what regulates the density of population in a state or county is the compact habitation of all parts of it, but the fact is that a high percentage of population to the square mile comes from the number of cities and towns within the state or county. and railroads or waterways account

largely for these.

In India one of the severest punishments meted out to a convert to and with a heavy water pot, to some distance to get whatever water they use for bathing and cooking. This is att against the law, but sometimes the persecution is so severe as to compel a return to the forsaken faith, or exile from the village. To prevent this the missionaries often have to engage, in behalf of their converts, in long and bitterly fought contests. Most of these persecutions are instigated by a few high-caste peeple, who virtually own the villages, and the majority of the villagers are usually glad to see the cases decided in favor of the converts.

He Kept His Word.

It was a sailor, up before a London judge for assault. He got bail, and was dismissed, pending trial. He disappeared, and his bondsmen might well have worried, especially had they known that he had gone, on some business, to Cardiff, 170 miles from the almost penniless and the day for the trial approaching. What did he do? He set out to walk the distance. It took him seven days. To get food, he pawned most of his clothes. For the last two days of his toilsome journey he had no food at all. In the meantime the sailor on whom the assault had been committed had recovered and sailed away, so that the judge not only discharged the defendant, but gave him ten dollars from the poor box.

Never Served His Sentence. A man who eighteen years ago was sentenced to serve a year in the penitentiary, but who had been at home ever since, no effort ever having been made to take him to jail, appeared before Governor Brown of Kentucky a week ago and asked that he be permitted to serve his term or else that he be pardoned. The man said that in 1877 a jury found him guilty of malicious cutting and he was sentenced to serve a year in the penitentiary. No one offered to take him to the penitentiary, so he went to his home in Clark county. He was never asked to go to jail, so he never went. What was the reason for the remarkable failure to carry out the sentence he did not know. The govern-

A Hindoo Ascetle.

There has been reported to the London Missionary society the conversion of a Hindoo devotee, a man who lived as an accetic in lonely places, and devoted his life to quiet meditation. The missionary found it extremely difficult to show him that Christianity demanded of him quite a different mode of life-to go out and mingle among estimated to be worth \$2,300,000,men and preach Christ in the noisy and quarrelsome market place. Though were not only sufficient to feed the ascetic shrinks from this hard duty, all the town and city populations and he nevertheless bravely performs it. | a large number of people in the rural | yield they have ever borne.—Ex.

MATTERS OF INTEREST TO AGRICULTURISTS.

though often disputed, has not been Some Up-to-Date Hints About Cultivation of the Soil and Yields Thereof-Horticulture, Viticulture and Piori-



THIN THE LAST three or four months I have amounting to six thousand miles, extending through the states of Indiana, Illinois, Missouri, Kansas, Colorado, Nebraska, Iowa and into and

through Ohio, Kentucky, Tennessee, Alabama and Georgia.

In these several trips have been a close observer from the car window, and though had been over most of the routes traveled, it was no less interesting to me this time, for the diversity of soil and elimatic influences are pereceptibly noticeable as we pass through the different sections of country.

No where do the methods of farming present a better appearance of thrift and home-like surroundings ttan in sections where diversified farming is systematically engaged in from year to year, by which the farmer grows as many or hearly all the staple crops required to meet the demands of his own wants, and by converting the products thus grown to a higher rate of values ready for use, such as beef, pork, mutton, poultry, eggs, butter, etc. The all corn, wheat, cotton or what not class of farmers are usually more dependent upon others and the uncertainties of market influences that cause an unhappy condition in their accounts.

The crops in localities appeared to be exceptionally good, but in many, short to a very poor crop, and believe the corn crop has been very much overestimated by the reports. Cera is selling too low to be of any practical value to the producer in districts where to cents per bushel is as much as it now commands.

Of a middle states farmer it has been said, "plenty of cora, plenty of everything," which I would take to mean he has plenty of cheap food to allow liberal feeding for the various kinds of stock, converting it into many useful articles necessary for "getting en

In some sections of the West corn does not mean so much for the situation or the producer has not the advantages of obtaining those results, and is compelled to submit to the inevitable by taking what ever he can get after freight and commission are paid.-Miello, in Farmer's Review.

Manures.

The dead plant is prepared for feeding the growing plant through the action of microdemes or bacteria or, to use a name that will become general Christianity is cutting off his access to among farmers, ferments; low orders of the village well. His family is com- plant life similar to what raises bread bert had engaged the services of a best away any lingering suspicion against pelled at once to tramp through hot sun, or ripens cream. There is much to learn regarding the processes, but it has been fairly well settled that each successive step is taken by a different living organism. The practical value of this comes from the necessary conditions to have the dead plant-manure changed to soluble plant food-and this is under the control of the farmer. According to Warrington ammonia is made first, nitrites next, then nitrates. The plant may feed on all of them, as all are soluble, but the organisms may change ammonia and nitrites to nitrates before the plant feeds upon them, as conditions favorable to plant growth favor nitrification, that is, heat and moisture suitable, together with the ingredients necessary to form the nitrates, which manure supplies. Light is not favorable to nitrification. So we madde that manure spread on the surface in dry weather wast wait until rains wash it taco the soil. If it is put on lightly, in the spring, grass may cover court room. There he found himself, and shade it so that the organisms can work. If manure is plowed under in our soil from four to six inches the moisture and heat will be suitable for forming nitrates or soluable plant food. If manure is packed solidly in a pit it will not nitrify if kept wet and cold. and if put in a great heap in winter, while the weather is cold it will not produce nitrates until turned over in the spring, because the oxygen in the air is a necessity in the process. A heap of manure left in the barnyard all summer will waste on the outside, because it gets too much air, while at some distance from the outside it will have proper conditions for nitrification, and when rains come they will dissolve the nitrates and wash the solution away. So manure heaps carried over should be covered to avoid this, and kept moist and cool to prevent fire fanging or loss of ammonia in gaseous shape. A loose heap of manure will thus waste away, and in the fall a load of it is of no more value, if as much, than a load of green manure. We must then spread the green manure at once on the surface or plow it under, or put it in condition to make nitrates and then keep the rains off. It is not practical to put manure in cold storage, nor to build houses for it. The best we can do is to put the fresh manure on the land. There is no loss from sun drying, and when rains come they will wash it into the

Value of Farm Products.

soil, where the ferments can reduce it

to plant food .- Prof. James Wilson.

The annual report of the secretary of agriculture, which has just been issued, states that the farm products for the year ending June 30 last are 000. The products of these farms

This time the voice was a growl. GII- RHODY STANDS PRE-EMINENT. FARM AND GARDEN. districts whose attention and energies were devoted to other occupations than agricultural pursuits, but there was enough of a surplus to export to the value of \$553,215,347, 75 per cent going to European countries. The agricultural exports of the country constituted 69.68 per cent of the whole.

The secretary of agriculture estimates that there are 40,000,000 of the total population who do not live on farms, so that one-third of the population only was engaged in producing the vast amount indicated by the figures given. The year covered by the report, commade several trips paratively speaking, was not a good one for the farmers. In many sections of the west there was a total failure of crops in consequence of long-continued drouths, so that a much better showing their unfortunate remains, would have been made had the year been an average one.

Forestry in India.

Government forestry seems to be a success in India. The inspector-general of forests for India is now in this country and he gives an interesting account of the management in that country. He says it has taken eighteen years of legislation to get the kind of laws needed, but they have succeeded. Now the permanency of the big forests is assured and the government will get a handsome income from them. The government is gradually obtaining possession of all the forest lands and now has \$0,000 square miles of wooded country under supervision. The government at intervals gives notice that it intends to take a certain piece of forest land so many miles in size, and claimants have six months in which to appear and prove their claims. An individual or town, probably, has a descriptive right to take building timber from the forest in question. That right is proved and settled permanently, and thereafter only such trees as are marked by the inspector can be cut. In Burmah alone there are over 1,000 different kinds of forest trees and the study there is to propagate the valuable species and weed out those that are not .- Rural Life.

Tillage and Fertility-The fact that the rocky particles of the soil are the source of phosphoric acid and nitrogen, and that they are derived by dissolving of the rock, makes tillage a source of fertility, since it tends to the more rapid disintegration of these rocky particles. If these particles were as easily dissolved as the grains of sugar or salt, our soll resource would sooner be destroyed by excess of moisture or by too frequent cultivation. One of the great sources of depletion of soil is the too frequent cropping, which means double or triple depletion. First, the crop, be it hay, grain, wool, meat or milk, taken from the farm, removes fertility. Second, the tillage unlocks the phosphoric acid and potash from the rock, and makes a larger portion available for the plants. Third, the land left bare much of the year declines in the per cent of nitrates. This last is a more important source of loss than is commonly understood.

Fill Up the Holes.-Has any reader ever tried Dr. Braden's plan for improving muddy roads by covering the low places with straw, coarse hay, weeds or other such trash? We thought the idea worth trying in places where marsh grass abounds, on the borders of sloughs. A large amount of such filling could be applied very easily and cheaply there, and if it is found to do the work satisfactorily, as we think it will, it would be another case in which nature provides an easy remedy for the ailments she permits to befall us. The plant whose root cures snake bite is said to grow always in places where venomous serpents abound. Where bad roads are ant to be in their worst condition, in the low ground, the reeds and the tough, coarse grasses do most abound. Let us give this cheap road material a trial before we laugh at it as foolish to think seriously about.

-Indiana Farmer. Profit in Apples.-Apples pay if the producer can get 20 cents a bushel for them on the tree. The only hope of making the raising of fruit pay is to ship it to Europe, where good apples are scarce. For this purpose the utmost care must be observed in packing. The rest of the crop that cannot be consumed at home and made into cider, cider jelly and vinegar can be fed profitably to live stock. Apple-fed pork is a delicacy. The people of the United States, too, ought to eat more apples than they do. Nothing is more conducive to health and long life. This year they will have a chance to indulge their appetities with the choicest fruit, which is abundant.-Ex.

Cultivated or Uncultivated Trees.-Nebraska agricultural station has issued a bulletin from which the following practicable conclusions are drawn. Trees in cultivated ground have darker and more vigorous foliage than those in sod ground, with less yellowing, dropping of leaves or wilting in hot, windy days. Apples averaged fourteen per cent greater weight on cultivated than on pasture land, and 17 per cent greater than on mowed land. As to moisture, for every 100 barrels of water in twenty inches depth of soil or sod land, there were 140 in cultivated land. Evaporation, as anyone might suppose, was found proportionate to the velocity of wind. Apples in Missouri. - Missouri

is claiming to be a formidable rival to the best known apple growing states Apples are a surer growth in Missouri than in either New York or Michigan because of the milder climate, it is asserted. In the Ozark country the crop has failed only three times in the past twenty-five years. This year Missouri alone will furnish from \$12,000,000 to \$15,000,000 worth. Orchards of hundreds of acres are no great novelty in the prolific Ozark country, Ex-Secretary of Agriculture Norman J. Colman has 6,000 pear trees and 2,000 apple trees, the latter bending under the heaviest

The Parmer's Profession. The time has come when the word profession as applied to the farmer's business means something. The old saying that "any fool can be a farmer" is true, but there is a great and increasing force of truth in the modern maxim that "a fool cannot be a good farmer." Any fool can be a lawy :: and a large percentage of the idiots that cumber the earth have undoubtedly reached out in that direction, but

the close, hard work of the profession

requires a well trained brain in a sound body. The lawyer destitute of energy or sense goes to the wall and is laid to a financial rest in the same last ditch with the incompetent farmer and the same blanker of debt covers Farms are no more properly asylums for hisman failures than law offices, dissecting rooms, or the thronged halls of commerce and trade. Farming has two come an occupation for brains as well as muscle, Inventive genius has turned the business bottom upward and inside out during the last fifty years The true philosophic spirit which first saw day in Lord Bacon is turning a flood of light upon every principle and detail of the farmer's vocation from the processes of plant life to the killing of potato bugs. That spirit of inquiry, of research, of painstaking investigation is constantly at work, undermining and blowing up popular humbugs, laying firmly and deeply in right reason and sound sense the foundations of agricultural science, and running leads in every direction for the golden grains of truth that may enrich and beautify the farmer's profession. For farming is a profession. It was not in the middle ages when tillers of the soil were looked upon as human vermin and christendom applauded ignorance and knightly butchery; it is not to-day in Mexico, where a forked stick serves as a plow and where it is almost a sin against the Holy Ghost to have a new idea. But in this country, where intelligent labor is honored, and where laboratories and colleges and experiment stations and newspapers and the active brains of the farmers themselves are constantly moving the business to a higher and broader plan it is a profession of such importance and such possibilities that no man should take its name lightly. It requires health, energy, knowledge, sense and grit to be a good farmer. I do not believe that a natural taste for the business is absolutely necessary for the successful farmer. A man can be a good minister, or book agent, or palitician, or woman's rights man even if he doesn't like it. There may be a little waste of talent, perhaps, in the clash of sentiment, but grit can fill that gap and the man succeed. Poets may be born to their inheritance of imagery and song, but the farmer who is born into the requirements of his business is as scarce as angels among the business men of Chicago. A business like farming, which gives play to taste, fancy, invention, originality in thinking and working, can safely be called a profession. The man who pounds stone upon the highway has no profession. There is nothing in the business to call into play his mental powers, and but few of his physical, The workers in the mills and factories of the country meve in the deepest and narrowest ruts of mechanical monotony. Numberless farmers drifting around in the backwaters of by-gone practices and ideas have no profession, but the active, progressive, thinking man who finds in the accumulated knowledge of agriculture food for his memory, and in the changing seasons and fluctuating markets, the ups and downs of the commercial barometer. subjects for his reason, and in the unexplored mysteries of the soil subjects for enthusiastic research, has a profession for which no abilives are too great, and no mental culture can be too thorough. The farmer's profession has the same inherent nobility that any other respectable occupation has and no more. Honest labor in any calling, whether in making shoes, seiling callco, editing newspapers, preaching the gospel, courting a girl, driving mules, or running a great railroad corporation has the same stamp of divine ap-

Cork Trees in Georgia-A Georgia correspondent of the Galveston News says: About thirty-five years ago several young cork trees were sent here by the government and set out to test their adaptability to this climate. Three or four are yet living, but the largest one is in the front yard of the Jackson house, being two feet or more in diameter. Last week it was stripped of its bark around the trunk under the direction of Colonel Richard L. Warthen, who manifests great interest in trees of all varieties, and samples of the cork will be forwarded to the agricultural department at Washington and to the Atlanta exposition. The bark, or cork, is two and a haif inches thick, and is good material. Colonel Warthen, who has studied the matter closely, is confident that this is the first tree that cork has ever been taken from in

proval.-H. C. Adams.

A Perpetual Study. -- Farming is a perpetual study. When we get to work we often think we cannot take time for study; but we must study hard if we expect to make our mark. I believe a good way for young persons who cannot attend college to get an education would be to take from one-fourth to one-half of their time for study and the rest for muscular labor.-Correspondent Mirror and Farmer.

the United States.

Elm Timber for Bicycle Rims-The so-called Blue Rock elm of Wisconsin is largely used for bicycle rims. A bicycle factory at Plymouth, Indiana, iz said to have out a contract for 3,000,000 feet of this wood. The wood combines lightness and flexibility with strength. This particular elm is undoubtedly a variety of the American or white elm