

CLLOUDS WITH SILVER LININGS.

There's never a dream that's happy... But the waking makes us glad...

AGRICULTURAL.

Domestic Prices.

When the volume of our export trade in cereal and live stock products is compared with the totals produced at home, it seems almost wonderful that the small percentage which goes abroad should have an appreciable effect in regulating home prices.

FARM NOTES.

This is an excellent year for red clover, the two cuttings yielding much heavier than usual. Maine farmers who attend the state fair have got in a way of "camping" on the grounds.

Exemption From Milk Fever.

Dr. Pratt, the well-known Holstein importer and breeder, of Elgin, Ill., said that since he commenced to feed ensilage, four years ago, he had not lost a single cow by milk fever.

daily ration of succulent food to keep the bowels open and system in good condition. This can be supplied by either roots or preserved green fodder.

Gentle Words to Horses.

Those who have heard some of the city hackmen and teamsters shout and yell to their horses will appreciate the following from the Journal of the Farm: "The ridiculously loud tone of voice in which orders are generally given to horses when the driver desires them to start or stop, has often been a subject of surprise to me."

FARM NOTES.

This is an excellent year for red clover, the two cuttings yielding much heavier than usual. Maine farmers who attend the state fair have got in a way of "camping" on the grounds.

FARM NOTES.

It is estimated that there is one sheep in the United States to every thirty-four acres of territory. In England the rate is one to one and a half acres. Sliced carrots and oats figure largely in the food given to sheep in Vermont.

Exemption From Milk Fever.

Dr. Pratt, the well-known Holstein importer and breeder, of Elgin, Ill., said that since he commenced to feed ensilage, four years ago, he had not lost a single cow by milk fever.

MY SISTER'S LOVE.

The month was May, and through the half open window came stealing a soft wind filled with summer and summer fragrance. The trees in the garden were full of blossoms.

It was my heart, not my body, that suffered—the heart that had forever passed into Geoffrey Branscombe's unconscious keeping. I loved him—he was to be my sister's husband.

But I could say no more. My weakness conquered my strength, and I burst into bitter weeping. "Poor child! Dear little Mabel!" she whispered tenderly.

He had not meant to make me love him—I knew that, but when I had come home for my Christmas holiday, Alice had been away on a visit, and so I had seen him every day.

Then because I did not wish the boon, strength came slowly back. Every day he came; every day he sent me flowers, or fruit, or some sweet message; but it was all added torture.

At last, when I grew better, the physicians said I must have a change, and so they sent me to the sea side, to visit an aunt who had a house at Worthing.

"You will let me come to see you," he said, and I had only time to answer: "No, no; you must not come!"

For a moment I was happy—supremely, ecstatically happy, and springing up, held out both hands with a rapturous cry of welcome, then I sank back cold and stern again.

LEARNING UNDER DIFFICULTIES.

Merciful heaven! what was it I read there? Could it be that he loved me, and that he had wooed and won Alice for her gold?

He paused then waiting for my answer. Only a minute passed, but I awakened from my dream. I had not thought his baseness ever could find words; had not thought my sister ever would know his perfidy.

"Darling!" she whispered, "next month I am to be married, and you are to be my bridesmaid."

"I cannot," I answered. "Don't ask me, Alice! It would kill me!"

She spoke so quietly that I suspected nothing, and asking no questions went down stairs, and crossed the hall to the room designated.

I thought it empty for a moment as I closed the door behind me, but at the sound some one stepped from the window recess—some one who advanced one step and then stood with wide-open arms waiting to catch about me.

No need for me to tell the story, as I hid my face upon his breast, and felt his kisses rain upon my hair. Alice, my noble, darling sister had told it all.

An Albany paper says: We have had red hot weather for ten days. During that time a vast amount of electricity and vapor had gone up into the atmosphere from half the continent.

Thunderbolts, Thunder showers, Big Rains, Hail storms, Hurricanes, Tornados, Cyclones, Cattle flying through the air like feathers.

LEARNING UNDER DIFFICULTIES.

How Two Farmer Boys Learned to be Telegraphers—A Miniature Telegraph Line at Home.

Washington Star. In one of the towns on the Baltimore and Potomac railroad, from which the block system is worked, the traveler sees at night as he is whisked rapidly by, the figure of a young man, whose perseverance and difficulties and discouragements in learning the business of telegraphy entitled him to the most abundant success in the profession he has chosen.

There were, however, many difficulties in the way, the gravest being lack of knowledge and want of time to devote to learning as well as the necessary instruments for practice. They were nonplussed, knowing that it would be tedious and almost impossible to learn by picking up a sound now and then at the station.

"Do you really love me so well, dear? But you will not refuse me this? It would mar all my happiness, Mabel, and I am so happy. When you have seen Harry—when you learn to know and to love him for himself—you will understand."

She spoke so quietly that I suspected nothing, and asking no questions went down stairs, and crossed the hall to the room designated.

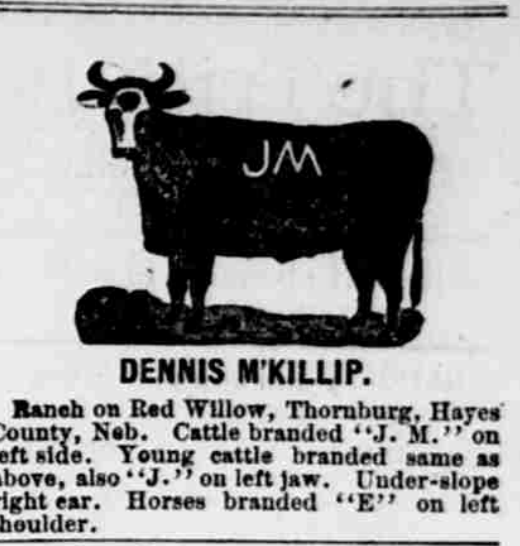
On the two fields of Waterloo and Linden, splendid crops of crimson poppies appear every year. The ground which nourishes these is packed with the remains of soldiers. The preparations of opium derived from the poppy have been used in the form of laudanum and paregoric.

Mr. Rufus Zogbaum, an artist who has made a specialty of military subjects, visited while abroad the camps of the leading European armies, and embodied his personal experiences in some papers which he wrote as well as illustrated for Harper's Magazine.

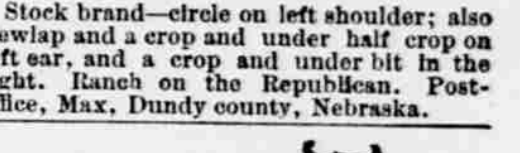
Mr. W. D. Howells is writing a novel for the coming year of the Century, under the title of "The Rise of Silas Lapham." In the first chapter, which will be printed in the November number, Mr. Howells returns to the life of Bartley and Marcia Hubbard, the much discussed hero and heroine of "A Modern Instance," showing Bartley in the character of interviewer for his "Solid men of Boston" series.

"In feeding corn to cattle for fattening, I am," says John Walker "decidedly in favor of having the corn shelled. My objections to feeding the cob under any circumstances are based on the injury it produces in the alimentary canal."

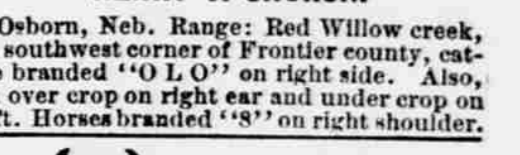
STOCK DIRECTORY.



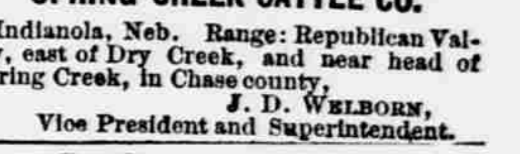
DENNIS M'KILLIP. Ranch on Red Willow, Thornburg, Hayes County, Neb. Cattle branded "J. M." on left side. Young cattle branded same as above, also "J." on left jaw. Under-slope right ear. Horses branded "E" on left shoulder.



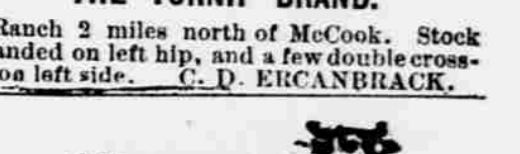
W. J. WILSON. Stock brand—circle on left shoulder; also dewlap and a crop and under half crop on left ear, and a crop and under bit in the right. Ranch on the Republican. Post-office, Max, Dundy county, Nebraska.



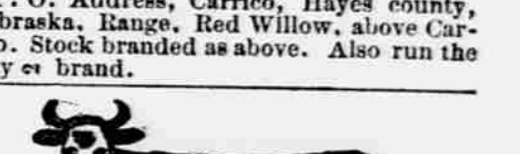
HENRY T. CHURCH. Osborn, Neb. Range: Red Willow creek, in southwest corner of Frontier county, cattle branded "O. L. O." on right side. Also, an over crop on right ear and under crop on left. Horses branded "87" on right shoulder.



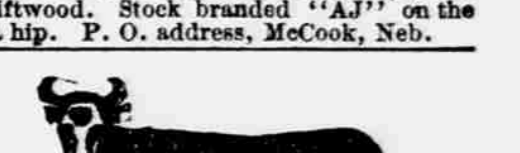
SPRING CREEK CATTLE CO. Indianola, Neb. Range: Republican Valley, east of Dry Creek, and near head of Spring Creek, in Chase county. J. D. WILSON, Vice President and Superintendent.



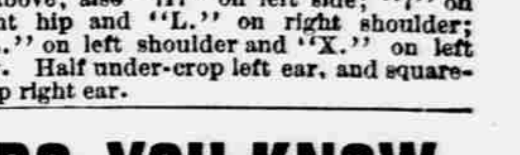
THE TURNIP BRAND. Ranch 2 miles north of McCook, stock branded on left hip, and a few double crosses on left side. C. D. EKANBRACK.



STOKES & TROTH. P. O. Address, Carrio, Hayes county, Nebraska. Range: Red Willow, above Carrio. Stock branded as above. Also run the lazy brand.



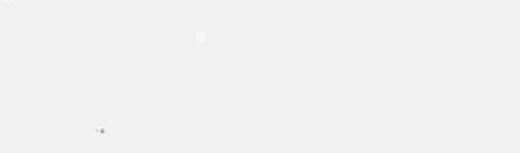
GEORGE J. FREDERICK. Ranch 4 miles southwest of McCook, on the Driftwood. Stock branded "A" on the left hip. P. O. address, McCook, Neb.



J. B. MESERVE. Ranch, Spring Canyon on the Frenchman River, in Chase county, Neb. Stock branded as above; also "777" on left side; "77" on right hip and "L." on right shoulder; "L." on left shoulder and "X." on left jaw. Half under-crop left ear, and square-crop right ear.

DO YOU KNOW THAT—LORILLARD'S GLIMAX.

PLUG TOBACCO with Red Tin Tag: Rose Leaf Fine Cut Chewing; Navy Chippings, and Black, Brown and Yellow SNUFFS are the best and cheapest, quality considered.



JOSEPH ALLEN. Ranch on Red Willow Creek, half mile above Osborn postoffice. Cattle branded on right side and hip above. 3-4 FOR SALE—Improved Deeded Farm and Hay Land. Timber and water. Two farm houses, with other improvements. Convenient to No. 1 school privileges. Situated on Republican river, near south of Red Willow creek. Call on J. F. Black, on premises, or address him at Indianola, Nebraska.