AGRICULTURAL NEWS

FARM AND HOME.

Rules and Rations that Will Make Hens Lay-Disease Germs in Milk-Potatoes in Hills Rather than in Drills-Odds and Ends.

To Make Hens Lay. Have the house warm, with plenty of room, five square feet of floor space for each hen. Have plenty of light, but not too much. At night cover the windows with a curtain, to prevent radiation of heat. This is much better than outside shutters for windows. A board floor is best, covered with chaff or straw or some other like material. Make the hens work, urges the New York Poultry Breeder. Keep them busy. Give warm food for breakfast. This is a good ration: 100 pounds wheat bran, 100 pounds ground oats, meal. This combination is wholesome, and gives the yolk of the egg a good color. Give the fowls all they will eat, and no more. Mix the food with skim-milk. At night give grain, equal parts of corn and wheat. The fowls must have some succulent feeds. Mangel-wurtzel beet gives best satisfaction. Cabbage is good, also. Cracked oyster-shells are necessary. Plenty of fresh water is indispensable. The egg is composed mostly of water, and the hens do well. It must be given frequently, and be handy, so they can get it when wanted.

What Is Found in Milk. A separator was in the dairy tent at the Orange County Pair, and the work its representative did from day to day was sufficient to turn the stomach of a human being against the use of milk, says the Newberg Register. One morning he took twenty-six quarts of fresh Jersey milk, and after putting it through the separator there was # filthy residue left that would fill a small coffee cup. This is said to be deadly poison, containing disease germs in countless quantities. The milk has more or less of these, but diseased animals have them in overwhelming quantities. The operator had a scratch on his finger one week and thoughtlessly cleaned out the foreign matter after separating the milk. His finger became inflamed and badly swollen, the results of the poison. Milk should be either boiled, sterilized or

Potatoes in Hills or Drills.

separated.

We do not doubt the fact that the practice of growing potatoes in drills rather than in hills is becoming more common. It is the natural result of having seed of doubtful vigor, which has been the rule ever since the potato beetle began its ravages, some twentytwo or twenty-three years ago. We still like, possibly from old habit, the practice of hill planting. If the potatoes are of vigorous habit of growth, three feet apart each way will leave no vacant ground when the plants are full grown, and the spaces between the rows will be equally well filled with roots. If an attempt is made to crowd the plants the vigor is diminished and also the yield. Some of the best new varieties grow their roots very compactly, and will bear to be planted in drills. But we think they are more likely to suffer in dry weath er than are potatoes that are planted in hills so that the soil can be cultivated between them both ways. This cultivation should never be deep. When moist soil is turned up from below It exposes a new surface to the air, and this dries out more rapidly. Continued shallow cultivation will keep the dry soll on top to act as a mulch, and if one strata beneath is left undisturbed except early before the potato roots have filled the soil, the lower soil where the roots are will have some moisture rising up into it from below, even in a dry time. There is a possibility of injuring potatoes by very deep cultivation after they have attained large growth. Not only are too many roots cut off, but the soil is exposed too much to the air by being continually turned.-American Cultivator.

Low Tops for Fruit Trees. In setting out fruit trees leave the lower branches or better still have three or four single buds on opposite sides of the tree, from which new branches may be grown. Head the trees low. The trees are less liable to be injured by storms. The fruit is more easily gathered and the low top belos to shelter the surface soil, holding the snow on the ground under it. and thus prolonging the life of the tree besides increasing its vigor and pro ductiveness. The high-headed fruit tree is a relic of the days when horses and cattle were turned into orchards and the trees had to be pruned high to escape injury from them,

A well-fed pig often makes an average gain of a pound per day for the et eight or ten months of its life seh an increase in weight as this re quires that the animals have good di tion. To insure this, while young, the pig should be fed what can easily be digested, and tast a portion of h uld be succulent. Overtaxing the estive organs walle the pigs are young stunt their growth, and such ld be possible for them if properly while young. Milk is the best food for young pigs, supplemented with at. Be soon as the grass starts uld be put in a pasture or orto out what grees and fallen It they can get during the summer. s are fed liberally their diion will always or good. Not until

should they be fed any corn, and then at first only in small quantities, so as to accustom the digestive organs to utilize this food, which for young ani-THINGS PERTAINING TO THE male is always the most difficult to digest.

Regrafting White Plum Trees.

There are in almost every neighborhood many wild plum trees, besides wildings that have sprung from seed accidentally dropped. In their present state these trees are entirely worthless. By taking them up and grafting with the most productive and valuable cultivated varieties these wild plum trees can be made sources of income. There is a general belief that grafting of the plum can only be done successfully very early in the season. It is true that if the bud of the graft has started to grow it will probably require too much moisture before the union with the stock can supply it. Then, of course, it will perish. But a graft that was cut early, and has been kept in a cool, moist place where it will not dry out, can be set in a 25 pounds oil meal, 75 pounds animal plum tree after its own buds have started, and will be nearly certain to succeed.

A Fruitful Fowl. We are indebted to a French scientist for the information that the egg cham- carriage and address of a thorough, wellber of an average healthy hen contains bred gentleman. Nor was his appearance ber of an average healthy hen contains deceptive. He was a thorough gentleman and it did not take Max Brett very long nine years to lay them, according to to discover in his new acquaintance a the Maryland Farmer. More than half kindred spirit. From a mere business at of the eggs between 300 and 375 are quaintance their companionship ripened laid during the second, third and fourth into true friendship, and before the close years, and the number gradually de- of the first month the newcomer had tak years, and the number gradually decreases, from fifteen to thirty being laid in the eighth year, and from one to ten in the ninth, from all which it is manifest that it does not pay to feed a hen after the fourth year. There has long been an impression that here after.

The evenings of the groung men were the countries of the young men were and taken the properties of the genial landlady, exhibited an unusual interest in this her latest patron, but, in common with Max, she could learn but one thing about him—his name was Henry Richards. that age are unproductive, but the now spent in mutual pleasure and enjoy-French scientist is the first to tell us ment, though sfax found Richards to be why they cannot be productive. It is unusually reticent and reserved, and that just such information as this that is needed by farmers and poultry dealers, needed by farmers and poultry dealers, and those who furnish it and dissemi-ness. Certainly, Richards was particular nate it are in a sense public benefac- ly reserved in the presence of ladies, but tors.

Onions as Food for Chickens. Fowls of all varieties are extremely fond of onlons, and derive great bene fit from eating them. They not only serve all the purposes of food, but aid digestion and tend to ward off disease. They may be given in a raw or cooked state. Chickens will eat not only the bulbs, but the leaves, when chopped up and mixed with the soft food. Chickens that are allowed onions prepared in this way rarely, if ever, have cholera, and are not likely to be infested with vermin. A very good food he for laying hens during the winter months consists of cooked meat, pota- and slandered by the jocular press and toes and chopped onions. The last in-

Potted Plants.

Do not use pots for wintering flowering plants that are too large. It is better to give larger pots when necessity for such arises. Be careful in watering. The tendency is to apply too much water. An excellent fertilizer for winter plants is to dissolve a teaspoonful from his work at the office, he met Mrs. of nitrate of soda, phosphate of lime Dupont in the entrance to the flat. He and re-read the inscription on the back and phosphate of potash in three pints | tipped his hat with a pleasant "good day of water, which may be applied in and was about to pass on, when the landsufficient quantity three times a week, lady addressed him. The materials are free from odor, and may be procured at any drug store.

Don't Desert Old Varieties.

It is a sad mistake the poultrymen on the farms are making in describing the old and tried varieties, and taking up with every new breed coming before the public. Why cannot our poultry breeders learn what everybody else knows to be true, that it is only by clinging to and improving any variety that excellence is maintained? It is too had that the business must suffer because of the leapfrog practices of men keeping hens.

Cheap !'cef.

A Southern cattle feeder says the feeding of cattle for beef purposes on cottonseed is a chenp way of making beef: but the corn feeders, he thinks, must learn to mix other cheaper feed with their solid grain, which will in all probability enable them to make corn beef as cheap as cottonseed beef.

Odds and Ends.

Old potatoes are greatly improved by being soaked in cold water over night, or at least several hours after peeling. The water should be changed once or twice.

Tea or coffee stains in linen may be removed by moistening the spots with water and holding them over the fumes of a burning match. Then wash im mediately with water in which a little ammonia or soda has been dissolved. Leather belts or boots that have been worked in water or dried hard may be softened by rubbing plentifully with coal oil. If the leatner is very dirty wash it with good hot soapsuds first. An essential article that should be found in every kitchen is a vegetable brush. Lettuce, spinach, celery and the young man attered that last word many other vegetables may be cleaned much more readtly with one than with

For a sprained ankle immersion for fifteen or twenty minutes in very hot water, and following this an applicatien of bandages wrung out in hot water, is recommended as the best treat-

The only method of cleansing jewelry without scratching it is to wash in hot sospsuds in which a few drops of ammonia have been added, and then placing the jewelry is a box of jewelers' sawdust to dry.

A valuable salve for cuts or wound of any kind: Boll one-half cup of thick, sweet cream ten or fifteen minutes, stirring constantly; when beat it thoroughly, when it will be a creamy paste. Bottle and cork tightly, or make fresh every time.



One day the firm of William Rose & Company hired a new clerk. He came from the West, and had the manners.

Max had a notion that it was only that Richards was afraid of being drawn into a conversation in which he might be mpted to say more than he desired. That his friend could disclose facts concerning himself of more than ordinary in erest Brett felt morally certain. Perhaps Brett's greatest failing was his in-quisitive disposition, but with all the questioning and cross-questioning skill at his command he was utterly unable to glean a single item from the past history of his new friend.

It has been hinted that Brett had with praiseworthy foresight, taken care to stand well with his landindy, in whom found a first-rate friend, Landladies as a class have been much reviled the growling public, but many a young gredient answers the same purpose as man has proven that there are some spletdid exceptions to the general rule if it is the rule to find in the landlady a species of female vampire. Mrs. Dupout was both refined and intelligent, and her pleasant, kindly face was but the index to a large and warm heart. Consequently her interest in those who made their bome under her roof was not assumed nor the result of common feminine curiosity.

"Have you seen my new tenants, Mr.

Brett?" "No," said he, "who are they?"

"A young lady with her mother-New York people." "Ah." said Max, with a merry smile

"Tell me all about them, please "They came here yesterday. The young lady is remarancy handsome. She is a very fine singer, and something of an urt I believe. Her mother has leased the apartments for six months, so that we shall have every opportunity of beoming acquainted with our new neigh

"And still," said Brett, "you have not neutioned the name of this fair addition the the Dupont colony?" "Annetta Spencer, but---

Here their conversation was interrupted by footsteps on the stairs, and they

both looked up to see who it might be A tall, slender figure, wrapped in a heavy gray cloak, appeared, displaying the graceful outline and movements of young woman. Her hat in sure index to a woman's taste and judgment) was very simple, but elegant and faultless in its

So that he might not obstruct the passage, and that he might at the same time iew, unobserved, this strange lady, Max stepped into a recess on one side of the hall. When the girl reached the lowest step she paused a moment to question Mrs. Dupont in regard to a certain adlress, thus giving Mr. Brett the oppormuity of studying her features. In the short time at his disposal he noticed (and never forgot) a pair of large, expressive due eves, a luxurious mass of wavy goldn hair, a perfect Grecian nose that was elicate in its perfection, and a pair of and successful student of human nature ull well, a strong moral character and a

teadfast purpose. "Well," said Mrs. Dopont, amused at Brett's enthusinsm, which was quite ap-

"I think," he replied, very quietly, "that that he again ventured to directly address she is a lady." But by the way in which Annette. anyone could gave known that Max Brett the term lady commonly implies upon the surface. He meant all that the word should imply-all that it implied when uttered reverentially by loyal knights in the fe in Chicago; but Max Brett was none the less a gentleman.

"By the way, can't you help me do something for poor Richards?" continued Brett. "He is getting quite melancholy." "Bring him up with you to my rooms to-morrow evening. Perhaps I can induce Mrs. Spencer and her daughter to take tea with me. A social evening will do us all good. But what seems to be the trouble with Mr. Richards?"

"Don't know. Wish I did. When he's

oman or girl, who, I should indge is England. Once I caught him in the tw light gazing intently at a miniature porwhich he thrust hastily into his pocket on my approach. But here he is Good-by.

Richards took Brett by the arm, and they entered their joint sitting room to-

"Brett," said Richards, abruptly, have just arranged with Rose & Company to leave them-at once. In fact, I am through with them, and I intend to eave Chicago this night."

"What is the matter?" inquired the as tonished Max. "Nothing wrong?

"No. no. I am going solely to please myself '

"Can't you postpone your departure for a short time? I just promised to drag in out to spend to morrow evening. Better stay. Let's have supper and talk things over afterward."

"My dear fellow," said Richards, wear ily, "it's no use. I've got to go. I cannot expinia, and it would do no good to either of us if I did. If I ever see you again, as I since ely hope I may, I will tell you of myself. Suffice it to say, at present, that I am paying the penalty of an old misstep. You know all the old sayings, Brett. about 'wild oats,' and so forth. The good Book says that 'those who sow the wind must reap the whirlwind'-well, the whirl wind has struck me. That's all. come," he added, "let us take one more meal together."

It was not a very merry supper which the two friends sat down to, for these young men, so entirely different in dispo sition and temperament, had grown much attached to each other, and neither of them liked the idea of this sudden part

At So'clock Richards shook hands with Max, picked up his gripsack and started

He had been gone nearly two hours before Max stirred from his comfortable chair. He missed his old companion as much as if their friendship had extended over six years instead of six weeks, and he was quite at a loss what to do next. He began to pace up and down the sitting room, and it was not long before his eyes rested upon a miniature portrait-doubtless the very one which Richards had so hastily hidden from his gaze, Max One afternoon, as Max was returning picked up the picture and examined it, and trait. Glancing at his watch, Brett reach ed for his hat and left his apartments in a violent hurry.

CHAPTER IV.

Among the "old timers" in the "Dupont colony," as Max Brett had facetious ly termed the flat, an invitation to spenan evening hour with the genial landlads was always accepted with a good deal of Mrs. Spencer must have gaine a knowledge of this fact, for she promptly responded with a cordial acceptance for herself and her daughter when Mrs. Du pont asked her to join her at "five o'clock

Thus, when, on the evening after their onversation in the hallway, Max entered (of course without his friend) the cosy apartments reserved by the landlady, be found the ladies from New York already there. He found in Mrs. Spencer a well preserved old indy, who cordially extended her hand and smiled upon the young man very graciously when he was intro duced. But when Brett was presented to the younger lady she responded by the most formal of cold and formal bowsrecognition which seemed to intimate that she considered she had been inveigled into the acquaintance of a Chicago man against her wishes and without her con currence; indeed, the coldness of the gir might have congealed the blood in the veins of almost any other man but Max

But Max was hardly the sort of man to show disappointment even when he felt He was too thorough a man of the world and naturally too buoyant to be embarrassed by the whim of a woman. Yet the marked contrast between mother and daughter rather baffled him, clever hip, firm lips that denoted, as he knew as he was, and he resolved to take a little time in attempting to form this sphinxlike young woman's acquaintance. Bret was a persistent young man, however and he had not the slightest intention of parent, although unspoken, "what do you giving up his efforts at the first setback but it was not until after tea was over

Now, Max Brett was a very cleve young man. Possibly he would have made meant ar more than the general use of a good general, for he knew quite well that, in attacking a young lady, as in at tacking a city or fortification, the first important matter is to discover a weak oint. For the time being Max was an oil old days of chivalry. True, Max Brett man—and, up to date, a most successful was a nineteenth century American and and valuable employe of Rose & Comman who appreciated the hurly-burly of pany. But, if he was able to, it was his privilege as an American citizen to dabble in and talk about politics, religion, music painting, the drama, the money market or literature. Brett could do all this, and more; he was able by a few quick strokes of a pencil to produce on a scrap of paper or in the fly-leaf of a book, a funny caricature or a correct portrait, and he was always posted on the latest comic and sentimental songs, which he could sing in a placeant beritage voice. awake he won't say a word about himself or his belongings, though in his sleep
I have occasionally heard him murmur of
his eleter and his mother and also of a
formality relaxed and the coolpess, which

she had at first seemed determined to ery, for I think I can arrange with the display, warmed considerably. In fact, long before Mrs. Spencer suggested the necessity for breaking up the little party. Miss Annette and Mr. Max Brett were seated very closely together—so closely that the crisp, short hair of the young man frequently got in the way of the

wavy golden hair.
"Love at first sight" is rather out of date, they say, and yet there was some thing marvelously like it in Mrs. Dupont's parlor that evening, the victim being no other than our lively young man of the world, Mr. Max Brett, And he, who had more than once boasted that be would never strike his colors to any woman, but would remain forever a free lance and a rover, did not even try to deny the fact to himself. Indeed, after he had said good-night to his hostess and the Speners, and while he puffed at a cigar as he rocked himself gently in his favorite armchair, he thought it would not be half a bad plan to go right ahead and make an inconditional surrender to the girl with the wavy golden hair.

CHAPTER V.

The pleasant evening in Mrs. Dupont's parier was but the forerunner of many other meetings between Max Brett and Miss Spencer, and day by day-as the tays merged into weeks-the bond of friendship between them strengthened. They were thrown so much together and Max was so persistent that several evenings each week found the young man awaiting the pleasure of his "golden haired idol," as, with some pardonable exaggeration, he was wont in his own mind to call Annette. The young lady seemed well pleased to receive his attenions, while Mrs. Spencer at all times exhibited a lively interest in Brett's wel fare, for which he felt grateful.

And yet, although Max knew that his wn regard for Annette was quickly rip ening into a strong and ardent affection he felt that "love making" was almos impossible with Annette. With all be frank friendliness there was a something which seemed ever to intimate that h must keep at a respectful distance.

Love cannot always adapt itself to circomstances, nor can it be easily shelved and forgotten. Max was in love, aithough he had all his life desired not to be. only so; now that he was in love, he discovered that he harbored within his boson an imp of the green-eyed monster! Max Brett was jezious, and for the life of him he could not himself understand, much less explain, why he should be.

He had never attempted to breathe on word of love into Annette's ear, yet when he peered into the depths of her large blue eyes he could see for imagined that he could see) a world of love shadowed by a cloud of sorrow and doubt.

This perplexed Max, who, cosmopolitan and experienced as he was, was a perfect novice in the manners and customs of the vassals and serfs of that merciless antocrat, Cupid. Being of a rather orig inal and imaginative turn of mind, he worked Annette's apparent sadness up into a mass of probable and improbable circumstances and situations, that would have reflected seriously upon his sanity had he ever dared to make them known

He here this mental discomfort, which was rapidly becoming acute mental torture, for several weeks, and when a month had passed began to weigh his chances and one evening, very simply. Max told Annette of his love. Very quietly the answer came—the very answer which Max had hoped would not be his, but which he had all along dreaded.

"You are kind and generous," said she,

"but I cannot-must not-encourage your There was silence for some moments,

"Will you tell me why?" he asked, in a voice which sounded very much subdued and disappointed.

"Since you ask me and because you have honored me as much as a man can honor a woman-yes, I will tell you, though it is a story which, I fear, will not greatly interest you. For two years my mother and I have guarded the segre which I am about to confide to you, but I feel sure that it will be safe with you. Shall - go on?"

"Yes, if you will," said Max, "you may

rely on my honor.

"For years," she proceeded, "the Spen cers were a happy and united family, living in New York city, where my father was a successful business man. I had an only brother, Harry, who was kind, affectionate and dutiful until he was almost a man, when he fell into bad company. He frequently came home intoxicated and I think his had behavior hast ened our father's death. At any rate, poor father died suddenly, leaving his business to Harry. Then for a while my brother kept very straight and was his old self. But the large means at his disposal offered too many temptations, and from bad he went to worse. Meanwhile he had become engaged to be married to a beautiful young lady, the only daughter of a wealthy merchant and old friend of my father's. The day of the wedding approached, but Harry did not improve in his habits. He married the young ladybut disappeared the next day and has not been heard of since. What became of him we do not know. Mother and I have heard nothing that would give us the faintest clew. But we are determined to find Harry or learn his fate, and as we have failed by staying in the East, we have come on to Chicago to pursue our investigations from this point. We cannot af ford to employ detectives—though we have done that-but we fully expect to be rewarded with some information before very long. Only, my friend, marriage for me is out of the question until I succeed in some degree.

Max Brett certainly admired and loved Annette no less for this statement of her unselfish determination.

"Let me aid you, if possible," he said. "Surely, I am interested, now? The sooner we succeed, the sooner I may enter-tain some hope, may I not?" Annette smiled quietly, but made no

reply.
"Have you a photograph of your broth-

"Yes; I will show it to yo So saying, she produced from a small writing case the photograph of a strik-

ingly handsome young man. Brett gased upon it in amaze only by an effort prevented himself from uttering a loud ejaculation. But Annette soticed his excitement and exclaimed:

"You have seen him?" "Yes," he replied, "right here in Chicago. But I am certain he is no longer in the city, and where he is I have not the faintest notice. Of course, I may be mistaken, but I think not. I shall make it my business to find out. In a day or two I intend to start out on a voyage of discovfirm for an extended leave of absent You may roly on me, Annette."

That evening Max held a council of war, followed up by a session of com-mittee on ways and means, in both of which deliberative assemblies he had it

pretty much his own way. In one hand he held the miniature left behind by Henry Richards and in the other he grasped the photograph of Harry Spencer, which he had borrowed of An-nette. The face in the miniature was that of Brett's consin, Emily Satterthwaite. The photograph of Spencer was also the

portrait of Richards! This was a pretty good starting point for a little amateur detective work. Brett was just the man to put two and two together and thereby arrive at a total of four. He resolved to go to work immediately-first by visiting his cousin Emily, who now resided in England, and, secondly, by hunting up Richards, who was

well, somewhere. Two days later, Max Brett packed his satchel, bade farewell to Annette and left Chiengo. But he was delayed more than once in executing his plans, and it was several months before he was able to complete the first part of his program by interviewing Emily Satterthwaite.

CHAPTER VI.

It is a remote corner of the world, very remote indeed, where an American cannot be discovered, but whether a denizen of Mexico or St. Petersburg, it is charac-teristic of him to prefer bustle and "go," so that one would hardly commence a search for a typical citizen in an English

country village.

And yet the most important man in Chesilen, and by long odds the richest, at the time of our story was a hundred-centon-the-dollar American; and if Chesden was not an ancient British borough, there

Years before, John Satterthwaite, toilng in his office in the heart of New York ity, made up his mind that a home in Chesden was worth a good deal of hard work. While yet a boy he had visited England with his grandfather, who took him to Chesden and showed him the hall where the old gentleman had been born seventy years before; showed him the broad acres which had once belonged to the Satterthwaltes, and the parish church where whole generations of dead and gone Satterthwaites lay covered by marble nonuments and brass efficies. He even saw that the swinging sign board of the largest inn still bore the legend, "The Satterthwaite Arms."

When young John returned from that visit and, trending in the footsteps of his father, started in commercial life, it was with the firm resolve, if such a thing were possible, of ending his days in the home of his distinguished ancestors. Bravely and right well he carried out his resolu-While he was still in the forties he paid a princely sum for the old hall and the noble park which surrounded it, and once again a Satterthwaite came to be looked up to as the most important person in Chesden. It mattered little to the natives that he was by birth an Amercan. It was enough for them that he came of the old stock, and it was easy for them to perceive that John Satterthwaite

was a gentleman. "Blood tells, every time," said the burly landlord of the Satterthwaite Arms, as he discussed the new squire with his guests. And it did tell, so that John Satterthwaite, of New York and Chesden, was not more warmly welcomed by the debeian townspeople and by his tenant farmers than by the aristocracy of the

county. Only one thing troubled the county peoe, especially mothers with large fan lies of grown boys.

John Satterthwaite's household was presided over by his lovely daughter of fascinating young lady, quite of marriageable age and doubtless richly endowed with worldly wealth, who evidently did not wish to marry and who persistently repelled the proffered attentions of a dozen or so young Buckinghamshire squires who fell desperately in love with er on sight.

(To be continued.)

OLYMPIC GAMES AT ATHENS. Will Be Held in an Amphitheater

Holding 30,000 Persons, Considerable interest is shown in the revival of the Olympic games, which take place at Athens, Greece, in April. The Panathenic Studion at Hymettus is now being fitted up for the accommodation of 30,000 persons. Mr. Averoff, a wealthy Greek merchant of Alexan dria, has donated \$100,000 for this pur pose. The Crown Prince of Greece and his brothers are much interested in the event, and the entire fund raised in Greece for the rebuilding of this noted amphitheater amounts to \$193, 000. The King has promised to award the prizes of silver olive wreaths, and special commemorative postage stamps will be issued by the Government, the proceeds to go to the Olympic fund.

It is intended to finish the Stadion in marble, but only part of it will be ready for the sports in the spring. It is said that when the structure is unished the seating capacity will be 70,000. It forms a natural hollow between two of the lowest spurs of Mount Hymettus, the sides sloping up to a height of from sixty to elibty feet. The interior space, in form of a horseshoe, is 670 feet long and 109 feet wide. From this spot a splendid view of Athens and the surrounding country can be had, including the Bay of Salamia.

Foot races and gymnastic contests will take place in the Stadion and also the finish of the twenty-mile race from Marathon. There will also be a bicycle race on the Phaleric Plain, half way between the city and the senshore, swimming and rowing races in the roadstead of Phaleron, and yacht races in the Saronic Gulf,-New York Sun.

Ethics in a Reformatory. A class in ethics is one of the novel

educational features of the Massachusetts State reformatory. It is conducted on a plan devised by President Hyde of Bowdoln College. About 150 of the more intelligent prisoners are members of the class. The usual procedure of the class consists of a lecture by the instructor or a paper by some member, followed by a general dis cussion of the topic. The debates are said to be spirited and earnest, and the effect on the prisoners excellent.