"Out of thy life," could I but find.
Where the waters of Lethe run,
Like some pilgrim of old without silver or golf,
I would journey from sun to sun.

In quest of that font I hath not seen, Yet fabled in song and prose, at with waters as sweet and limpld, I would as dow on the heart of a rose.

I would journey unaided save by the stars, Scarce pausing to break my fast, O'ercoming all my progress bars. I would drink and forget at last. Onward, famished for life's sweetest good,

Onward through forest and glen, In search of Lethe, that priceless food For the sens and daughters of men. —Washington Star.

THE MISADVENTURES OF JOHN NICHOLSON

BY EOBERT LOUIS STEVENSON.

CHAPTER II-CONTINUED.

He was a young man on whom, at the highest point of lovely exaltation, there had fallen a blow too sharp to be supported alone; and not many hundred yards away his greatest friend was sitting at supper; aye, and even expecting him. Was it not in the nature of man that he should run there! He went in quest of sympathy -in quest of that droll article that we all suppose ourselves to want when in a strait, and have agreed to call advice; and he went, besides, with vague but rather splendid expectations of relief. Alan was rich. or would be so when he came of age. By a stroke of the pen he might remedy this misfortune, and avert that dreaded interview with Mr. Nicholson, from which John now shrunk in imagination as the hand draws back from fire.

Close under the Calton Hill there runs a certain narrow avenue, part street, part by-road. The head of it faces the doors of the prison; its tail descends into the sunless slums of Low Calton. On one hand it is overhung by the crags of the hill; on the other by an old graveyard. Between these two the roadway runs in a trench, spassely lighted at night, sparsely frequented by day and bordered, when it was cleared the place tombs, by dingy and ambiguous houses. One of these was the house of Colette, and at his door our illstarred John was presently beating for admittance. In an evil hour he gratified the inquiries of the contraband hotel-keeper; in an evil hour he penetrated into a somewhat unsavory interior. Alan, to be sure, was there, seated in a room lighted by noisy gasjets, beside a dirty table-cloth, engaged on a coarse meal, and in the ompany of several tipsy members of the junior bar. But Alan was not r; he had lost a thousand pounds on a horse-race, had received the news at dinner-time, and was now. in default ofany possible means of extrication, drowning the memory of his predicament. He to help John! The thing was impossible; he couldn't help himself.

"If you have a beast of a father," said he, "I can tell you I have a brute

of a trustee."

"I'm not going to hear my father called a beast," said John, with a beating heart, feeling that he risked the last sound rivet of the chain that bound him to life.

But Alan was quite good-natured. "All right, old fellow," said he. "Mos' respec'able man, your father." And he introduced his friend to his companions as "old Nicholson, the what-d'ye-call-um's son."

John sat in dumb agony. Colette's foul walls and maculate table linen, and even down to Colette's villainous casters, seemed like objects in a nightmare. And just then there came a knock and a scurrying; the police, so lamentably absent from the Calton Hill, appeared upon the scene, and the party, taken flagrante delicto, with their glasses at their elbow, were seized, marched up to the police office, and all duly summoned to appear as witnesses in the subsequent case against the arch-shebeener, Colette.

It was a sorrowful and a mightily sobered company that came forth again. The vague terror of public opinion weighed generally on them all; but there were private and particular horrors on the minds of individuals. Alan stood in dread of his trustee, already sorely tried. One of

the group was a son of a country minister, another of a judge; John, the unhappiest of all, had David Nicholson to father, the idea of facing whom on such a scandalous subject was physically sickening. They stood awhile consulting under the buttresses of Saint Giles; thence they adjourned to the lodgings of one of the number in North Castle street. where, for that matter, they might have had quite as good a supper, and far better drink, than in the dangerous paradise from which they had been routed. There, over an almost tearful glass, they debated their position. Each explained he had the world to lose if the affair went on, and he appeared as a witness. It was remarkable what bright prospects were just then in the act of opening before each of that little company of youths, and what pious consideration for the feelings of their families began now to well from them. Each.

moreover, was in an odd state of des-

bulk of his misfortune.

Not one could bear his money within reason, for any avowshare of the fine; not one but evinced able purpose; you have just to a wonderful twinkle of hope that come to me and speak: And now I each of the others (in succession) find that you have forgotten all dewas the very man who could step in to make good the deficit. One took a actually pawned - pawned - your high hand; he could not pay his share; mother's watch. You must have had if it went to a trial, he should bolt; he had always felt the English bar to some temptation: I will do you the justice to suppose it was a strong one. What did you want with this money?" be his true sphere. Another branched out into touching details about his "I would rather not tell you," said family, and was not listened to. John, in the midst of this disorderly compe-

John. "It will only make you angry." "I will not be fenced with," cried his father. "There must be an end of disingenuous answers. What did tition of poverty and meanness sat stunned, contemplating the mountain you want with this money?"

At last, upon a pledge that each should apply to his family with a John. common frankness, this convention "It "I thought I had forbidden you to of unhappy young asses broke up, went down the common stair, and in speak to that young man?" asked his

the gray of the spring morning, with

the streets lying dead empty all about

them, the lamps burning on into the

daylight in diminished lustre, and the

birds beginning to sound premonitory

notes from the groves of the town

gardens, went each his own way, with

The rooks were awake in Randolph

Crescent: but the windows looked

down, discreetly blinded, on the return

of the prodical. John's pass key was a

recent privilege; this was the first

time it had been used: and, oh! with

what a sickening sense of his un-

worthiness he now inserted it into

the well-oiled lock and entered that

citadel of the proprieties! All slept;

the gas in the hall had been left

faintly burning to light his return; a

dreadful stillness reigned, broken by

the deep ticking of the eight-day clock. He put the gas out, and sat

on a chair in the hall, waiting and

counting the minutes, longing for any

human countenance. But when at

last he heard the alarm spring its

rattle in the lower story, and the

servants begin to be about, he in-

stantly lost heart and fled to his own

room, where he threw himself upon

CHAPTER III.

In Which John Enjoys the Harvest

Home.

Shortly after breakfast, at which

he assisted with a highly tragical

countenance,, John sought his father

where he sat, presumably in religious

meditation on the Sabbath mornings.

The old gentleman looked up with

that sour, inquisitive expression that

came so near to smiling and was so

"This is a time when I do not like

"I know that," returned John, "but

I have-I want-I've made a dreadful

mess of it." he broke out, and turned

Mr. Nicholson sat silent for an ap-

preciable time, while his unhappy son

surveyed the poles in the back green.

and a certain yellow cat that was

perched upon the wall. Despair sat

upon John as he gazed: and he raged

to think of the dreadful series of his

misdeeds, and the essential innocence

that lay behind them.
"Well," said the father, with an

"Maclean gave me four hundred

pounds to put in the bank, sir," be-

gan John; "and I'm sorry to say that

I've been robbed of it?" "Robbed of it?" cried Mr. Nichol-

son, with a strong rising inflection.

Robbed? Be careful what you say

"I can't say anything else, sir; I

"And where and when did this ex-

"On the Calton Hill about twelve

"The Calton Hill?" repeated Mr.

Nicholson. "And what were you

Mr. Nicholson drew in his breath.

hands at twelve last night?" he asked,

"I neglected that piece of business,"

said John, anticipating comment; and

then in his own dialect: "I clean for-

"Well," said his father, "it's a

"I have," answered poor John, the

lood leaping to his face. "They

think they know the man that did it.

I dare say the money will be re-covered, if that was all," said he,

with a desperate indifference, which

his father set down to levity; but

which sprung from the consciousness

"Your mother's watch, too?" asked

"Oh, the watch is all right," cried

John. "At least, I mean I was com-

ing to the watch-the fact is, I am

ashamed to say, I-I had pawned the

watch before. Here is the ticket:

they didn't find that; the watch can

be redeemed; they don't sell pledges.'

The lad panted out these phrases,

one after another, like minute guns;

but at the last word, which rang in

that stately chamber like an oath, his

heart failed him utterly; and the dread-

It was broken by Mr. Nicholson

picking up the pawn ticket: "John Froggs, 85 Pleasance," he read, and

then, turning upon John with a brief

flash of passion and disgust, "Who is

"An alias," his father commented.

"Oh! I think scarcely quite that,"

said the culprit; "it's a form, they

all do it, the man seemed to under-

stand, we had a great deal of fun

He paused at that, for he saw his

physically struck; and again there was

"I do not think," said Mr. Nichol-

son, at last. "that I a man ungenerous

father. I have never grudged you

John Froggs?" he cried.

over the name"-

"Nobody," said John. just a name."

ed silence settled on father and son.

most extraordinary story. Have you

communicated with the police.'

"And how came the money in your

doing there at such a time of night?"

"Nothing, sir," says John.

traordinary event take place?" in-

was just robbed of it," said John, in

obvious effort, "what is it?"

desperation, sullenly.

quired the father.

last night."

sharply.

got all about it."

of worse behind.

Mr. Nicholson.

different in effect.

to the window.

John!"

to be disturbed," he said.

bowed head and echoing footfall.

"Yes, sir," said John, "but I only met him.'

"Where?" came the deadly tion.

damning answer. Thus, John's single departure from truth brought instant "In a billiard room," was punishment. For no other purpose but to see Alan would be have entered a billiard room; but he had desired to palliate the fact of his disobedience. and now it happened that he frequented these disreputable haunis upon his own account.

Once more Mr. Nicholson digested the vile tidings in silence, and when do you consider the best, and what John stole a glance at his father's countenance he was abashed to see

the marks of suffering. "Well," said the old gentleman at last, "I cannot pretend not to be simply bowed down. I rose this morning what the world calls a happy man -happy, at least, in a son of whom I I thought I could be reasonably proud".

But it was beyond human nature to endure this longer, and John interrupted almost with a scream. "Oh, wheest!" he cried. "That's not all! That's not the worst of it! It's nothing! How could I tell you were proud of me? Oh! I wish, I wish that I had known! But you always said that I was such a disgrace! And the dreadful thing is this: We were all taken up last night, and we have to pay Colette's fine among the six or we'll be had up for evidence-shebeening it is. They made me swear to tell you. But for my part," he cried, bursting into "I wish that I was dead!" and he fell on his knees before a chair and

hid his face. Whether his father spoke, and whether he remained long in the room, or at once departed, are points lost to history. A horrid turmoil of mind and body; bursting sobs; broken, vanishing thoughts, now of indignation. now of remorse; broken elementary whiffs of consciousness, of the smell of the horse-hair on the chair bottom; of the jangling of church bells that now began to make day horrible throughout the confines of the city; of the hard floor that bruised his knees; of the taste of tears that found their way into his mouth; for a period of time, the duration of which I can not guess, while I refuse to dwell longer on its agony, these were the whole of God's world for John Nichol-

When at last, as by the touching of spring, he returned again to clearness of consciousness and even a measure of composure, the bells had but just done ringing, and the Sabbath silence was still marred by the patter of belated feet. By the clock above the fire, as well as by these more speaking signs, the service had not long begun; and the unhappy sinner, if his father had really gone to church, might count on near two hours of only comparative unhappiness. With his father, the superlative degree returned infallibly. He knew it by every shrinking fiber in his body; he knew it by the sudden dizzy whirling of his brain, at the mere thought of that calamity. An hour and a half, perhaps an hour and three-quarters. if the doctor was long-winded, and then would begin again that active agony from which, even in the dull ache of the present, he shrank as from the bite of fire. He saw, in a vision, the family pew, the somnolent cushions, the Bibles, the psalm books, Maria with her smelling salts, his father sitting spectacled and critical, and at once he was struck with indignation, not unjustly. It was inhuman to go off to church, and leave a sinner in suspense, unpunished, unforgiven. And at the very touch of criticism, the paternal sanctity was lessened; yet the paternal terror only grew, and the two strands of feeling pushed him in the same direction.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

Jenny Lind's Benevolence. The Century is printing a series of papers on Notable Women. We quote from the paper on "Jenny Lind:" The entire proceeds of the American tour, amounting to more than £20. 000, were devoted by Jenny Lind to various benevolent objects. From the days of her early girlhood it had been her chief delight to use for the good of others the wealth which her genius had brought her. She was ever ready to sing for a hospital, or a college, or a poor fellow-artist, or for the chorus, orchestra. or scene-shifters of the theaters where she appeared. Is it not beautiful that I can sing so? she exclaimed when she was told that a large number of children would be saved from wretchedness by a concert she had given for their benefit. The volumes which contain such a record might well bear the label which Jenny Lind's old Swedish guardian placed around the packet containing her letters to him. The mirror of s noble soul." father wince at the picture like a man

A Plain-Spoken Linguist. A little Russian boy who has a French governess and is always obliged to talk French, was playing in the barn one day and suddenly discovers that the building is on fire. Rushing to the school-room he exclaims: "Oh, mademoiselle, I don't cency and all natural feeling, and know whether it's le feu or la feu, but anyhow there's a big blaze in the

> A Point in Natural History. Knowitt-Animals are naturally of a quarrelsome disposition. As the poet says, dogs delight to bark and

> Howitt-Yes, and even the oyster often gets into a broil.—Kate Field's Washington.

"To lend it to Houston, sir." says THE AGRICULTURAL WORLD

MATTERS OF MOMENT TO THE RURAL READERS. Instructive Notes Regarding the

Culture of Potatoes -- Why Pigs are Scarce--Farm Fertilization--Shallow Culture of Corn--A Few Pointers.

Instructive Notes Regarding Pots toes. Prof. J. Troop, of Indiana Experi-

ment Station, La Fayette, Ind., writes Orange Judd Farmer: Farmers are beginning to inquire concerning the best varieties of potatoes to plant, etc., and a query now before me reads in this way: "What varieties of potatoes kind of fertilizers should be used in order to produce the best results?" Potatoes will not always give equally good results on all kinds of soils, much of which is doubtless due to the pressure of excessive moisture or absence of the proper kinds of elements in the soil. Many of these questions can be best answered by the farmer by trying experiments in a small way in order to determine whether his soil is deficient in either of the principal elements of plant food which are sential to the production of a maximum crop of potatoes. The three principal elements, and those most liable to become exhausted by cropping, are potash, phosphoric acid and nitrogen. On new land, land which has been re-cently cleared, these elements are present in abundance, every farmer knows that such land, under ordinary circumstances, will usually produce an abundant crop of without further enriching. potatoes But it often happens that one or more of these substances becomes exhausted by cropping, and it is necessary to reto barn manure or commercial fertilizers to supply the deficiency Good barn manure contains all the elements of plant food, but often in varying quantities. If, therefore, the farmer wishes to ascertain the true condition of his soil, so far as these elements are concerned, he must use fertilizers of known strength, and use them separately as well as in combina-These are found on the market in the form of sulphate or muriate of potash, bone black or bone meal, and nitrate of soda or sulphate of ammonia, etc. To make a test of this kind take five plats of equal size and apply broad-cast at the following rate per acre: To plat 1, 150 pounds of sulphate of potash, 750 pounds of bone black, 280 pounds of nitrate of sods, all combined On plat 2 apply just one-half this amount. This will give a hint as to actual amount needed by the crop. On plat 3 omit the potash, applying the other two as before. On plat 4 omit the bone black and on plat 5 omit the nitrate of sods. The results at harvest time will show whether the soil is de-ficient in one or more of these elements, and which one. Such an experiment as this can be tried by almost any farmer at slight cost, and, in many cases at least, the information obtained concerning the condition and needs of his soil will be worth many times the cost of the experiments. If, however, this is thought to be too much trouble, then a complete fertilizer should be

Our varietal tests in 1892 comprise more than one hundred varieties, and were conducted on a rather heavy sandy loam, underlaid with gravel; not a first-class potato soil, yet, as will be seen, the yields were quite satisfactory in most cases. Of the whole number tested there are probably twenty-five varieties which have not proved of any special value on our five of our best varieties which have been grown in the same field for four years in succession. And also twenty five varieties which were grown here for the first time last season, the most of which seem to be excellent. It will be noticed that the yield of those grown but a single season (in the first column) is much greater than the oth ers; a fact which we have noted be-fore, and which serves to prove again the advisability of changing seed often.

Table Showing Yield Per Acre. Varieties Grown One Year-Bushels

Mily Mose	1
Carly Market	1
Carly Minnesota	d
Carly Wisconsin371	1
Illbasket384	а
Iampden Beauty	Į,
farbinger382	ä
Iowe's Premium382	ä
ames G. Blaine	8
azelle's Seedling384	ä
eather Coat386	ä
deFadden's Earliest	а
Vott's Victor	ä
Parker & Wood's Victor	ä
ride of St. Paul	ä
Pride of Ireland342	ä
Signal384	ä
Stanley	ä
Simp's No. 2	ä
Cimp's No. 4	ä
Timp's No. 6	8
Conhocks	ä
Vick's Perfection384	ä
Way	8
Umptre350	ä
Varieties Grown Four Years-	ä
Advance145	ä
Arizona213	20
allagua	S
Badger State	i
Badger State274 Beauty of Hebron225	
Badger State 274 Beauty of Hebron 225 Breeze 259	
Badger State 274 Beauty of Hebron 225 Breeze 225 Burbank 223	
Badger State 274 Beauty of Hebron 225 Breeze 252 Burbank 223 California Rose 258	
Badger State 274 Beauty of Hebron 225 Breeze 252 Burbank 223 California Rose 258 Dakota Red 322	
Badger State 274 Beauty of Hebron 225 Breeze 252 Burbank 223 California Rose 258 Dakota Red 322 Early King 270	The state of the s
Badger State 274 Beauty of Hebron 225 Breeze 225 Burbank 223 California Rose 258 Dakota Red 322 Early King 270 Early Sanvise 187	
Badger State 274 Beauty of Hebron 225 Breeze 252 Burbank 253 California Rose 258 Dakota Red 322 Early King 270 Early Sunrise 187 Early Ontario 200	
Badger State 274 Beauty of Hebron 225 Breeze 252 Burbank 225 Buifornia Rose 258 Dakota Red 322 Early King 270 Early Sunrise 187 Early Ontario 206 Garfield 263	
Badger State 274 Beauty of Hebron 225 Breeze 252 Burbank 223 California Rose 258 Dakota Red 322 Early King 270 Early Sunrise 187 Early Ontario 200 Garfield 283 Golden Flesh 260	
Badger State 274 Beauty of Hebron 225 Breeze 225 Burbank 223 California Rose 258 Dakota Red 322 Early King 276 Early Sunrise 187 Early Ontario 206 Garfield 263 Golden Flesh 206 Gov. Rusk 255	
Badger State 274 Beauty of Hebron 225 Breeze 252 Burbank 252 California Rose 258 Dakota Red 322 Early King 270 Early Sanrise 187 Early Ontario 206 Garfield 263 Goden Flesh 206 Gov. Rusk 255 Great Eastern 284	
Badger State 274 Beauty of Hebron 225 Breeze 252 Burbank 225 Burbank 258 California Rose 258 Dakota Red 322 Early King 270 Early Sunrise 187 Early Ontario 200 Garfield 263 Golden Flesh 200 Gov. Rusk 255 Great Eastern 283 La Fayette 200	
Badger State 274 Beauty of Hebron 225 Breeze 225 Burbank 223 California Rose 258 Dakota Red 322 Early King 276 Early Sanrise 187 Early Ontario 206 Garfield 263 Goden Flesh 206 Gov. Rusk 255 Great Eastern 284 La Fayette 206 Mammoth Pearl 225	
Badger State 274 Beauty of Hebron 225 Breeze 252 Burbank 223 California Rose 258 Dakota Red 322 Early King 276 Early Sanrise 187 Early Ontario 206 Garfield 203 Golden Flesh 206 Gov Rusk 255 Great Eastern 284 La Fayette 205 Mammoth Pearl 252 New Giant 213	
Badger State 274 Beauty of Hebron 225 Breeze 252 Burbank 223 California Rose 258 Dakota Red 322 Early King 276 Early Sanrise 187 Early Ontario 206 Garfield 203 Golden Flesh 206 Gov Rusk 255 Great Eastern 284 La Fayette 205 Mammoth Pearl 252 New Giant 213	
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Badger State 274 Beauty of Hebron 225 Breeze 252 Burbank 225 Burbank 225 California Rose 258 Dakota Red 322 Early King 270 Early Simrise 187 Early Ontario 206 Garfield 263 Golden Flesh 206 Gov. Rusk 255 Great Eastern 284 La Fayette 205 Mammoth Pearl 255 New Giant 211 Rose's Beauty 251 Rural New Yorker No 2 206 State of Maine	
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Some of the farmers that have no hogs at present are honest enough to admit that it is largely owing to their careless methods. There are others who have regarded hogs too trouble-

some to raise. Still another class have no pigs simply because the necessary care and thought were not given them The latter class is a large one and its members are the heaviest losers, hav-ing had the expense of maintaining brood sows and having money invested During the breeding season losses comfrom careless mating, in-breeding, use of poorly bred boars, etc. In the far-rowing season the lack of attention and poorly arranged pens result in many pigs being overlain. Pigs, die when small, from the effects of poor food given them and their dams, and from poor shelter, lack of clean bedding, from drinking unwholesome water, and from having little sunshine and exercise. The pigs which lived through the first month were given corn and water with their dam instead of food suited to the building of bone and mus cle in the pigs and to the production of milk by the sow. If they had been given shorts, rye meal, oat meal and other bone and muscle forming foods with slops, very different results might have been obtained. Such troubles as colds, scours, costiveness, etc., are usually the direct results of careless feeding or of exposure. In recent years many farmers have neglected their that more attention might be given to grain raising. There are not enough hogs in the country to supply the world's demand, and will not during the next eighteen months. If the price of corn remains below 60 cents per bushel it will pay to hold hogs during the coming year until they reach 300 pounds weight, provided one-fourth of this growth is made from clover or other grasses.

Whenever a body of farmers engaged in any branch of agriculture get together and talk over matters one would think theirs the only branch of farming that was worth carrying on. This is as it should be, as one will always succeed best in that which he believes to be the best. It is not as it should be, for when one thinks too much that his is the only thing worth doing he is apt to be narrow in his views and selfish in his regard for the rights of others. We want broad-mind-ed, whole-souled farmers—farmers who love their branch of husbandry and are willing to help their brother farmers in other lines of farming-men who make the most of their own work, but accord to others the same right. One way to accomplish this is to attend institutes and other meetings where men engaged in the various branches of farming are gathered together, and the largeness and importance of each

Farmers Should Be Progressive.

Farm Fertilisation.

Many tons of commercial fertilizers are bought and used by farmers that cannot afford to use it. Until a farmer saves and uses all the fertilizers available on the farm, he cannot afford to purchase fertilizers with his hard-earned dollars at \$25 to \$40 a ton.

It will pay to dig out the soil under the stables in many instances and spread it on the land, as it contains a great deal of ammonia and othes elements of fertility. Use the manure from the hen-house on hills of corn and potatoes, or in the garden, and it will give excellent results.

If a farmer will keep his eyes open

he will discover fertilizing material about his farm going to waste in sufficient quantities to grow quite a field of corn.

Some way ought to be devised for saving all the liquids about the stable, as it is worth nearly, if not quite, as much as the solids.

Shallow Culture of Corn.

Writing of the shallow culture of corn a writer in Orange Judd Farmer says: For many miles around Mendota. Ill., most of the corn is grown by shallow culture. Very few if any of the farmers who have used this method would agree to cultivate deeply even if the best deep cultivator made was given them gratuitously. To me it seems strange that shallow culture is not more generally practiced all over the country. In La Salle and adjoin-ing countles the superiority of the method has been for many years fully demonstrated, and, by its universal adoption, many millions of bushels of corn would be added to our present an-

A Few Pointers.

Make hotbeds now.

how it is.

Get the seeder in order before need-

Rhode Island has 12,260 sheep, Del-aware is next to the foot with 13,551. Get up the summer's supply of wood before you are rushed with the spring

Work up the wood while other work

has to stand still because of the spring mud Ohio stands at the head of the list

in the number of sheep with 4,378,725; Texas is a close second with 4,334,551. Where is your plow? What condition is it in? Do not wait to find out till ready to use unless you know just

In some things overproduction can be remedied in a single season, but with cattle this could not be done, without serious loss, inside of several

Iowa leads all the states in the number of her hogs, having Jan. 1, 6,:81,-628; Missouri comes second, with two-thirds as many, 4,076,392.

Do not let the young calf get chilled and stunted. It is hard work to get money back out of a calf that is once stunted. It takes a deal of petting and coaxing and then often falls to come.

Some farmers buy too much machinery. Unless a man crops on a large scale he cannot afford to buy all kinds of implements. It pays to use the best tools, but there is room for the exercise of judgment in this matter.

In the process of fattening the amount of water in animal tissues is reduced by fat. If given some moist food, as roots or silage, cattle that are being fattened will drink very little in cold weather.

The dutryman should have a cow best adapted to his business. We do not want her for beef. We want a small cow, because we can get more work from her at smaller cost than the

Old-Fashioned Na Old-fashioned names that or Faith to live up to is ble

The man who does most wither motive will have most to regret. We are not in a condition to each until we can be happy without the

THREE TROUBL

Three things whi workingmen know the most trouble in hard-strain work Sprains, Bruises, Soreness.

THREE AFFLICTION

Three supreme tions, which all they knows afflict m the most with Ache Pains are: Rheum Neuralgia and Lumb

THREE THINGS to do are simply Buy 3000 it, try itand be promptly and permanently cured by the



t Gures Golde. Gonghe. Bere Threat, from Passying Gongh. Bronchittis and Ashme. A or Consumption in Start stages, and a super nanced stages. Use at mos. You will see that after taking the first dose. Both by in Sere. Large bettles 50 conts and \$1.60.

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A Chance for Shorthand Writers A gentleman writes from Ansia that there is a great chance for the hand writers in that country. And ago an examination was held in bourne for shorthand writers is courts. Out of thirteen only six p the test of 120 words a minute and fewer still the test of 150. Thurston, who tried to engage 1 ographer for correspondence. that most of the applicants were ble either to write rapidly or is their notes afterward.

When a man loses his nerve he go