Pocket Searchlight. Country fife in America: A novel and valuable gift for a suburbanite, who has to come home by dark several mouths in the year, is a little pocket scarchlight, costing from 75 cents to \$3.

It has a small electric battery, which has a small electric battery, which has to be recharged every two months or so, at a cost of about 25 cents. a light saves getting into mud puddles, unbling over stones, and is also a meant companion, for it reveals a fawrite tree, or the house of a friendly neighbor. It is also something of a proat any one who may be approaching in the dark.

Revenue and Currency.

Chicago Chronicle: Secretary of the Treasury Shaw in his annual report speaks of the decrease of \$23,000,000 in the cusoum receipts for the last fiscal the cusoms receipts for the last fiscal rear as compared with 1903 and the custinged decrease during the early munities of the year. In the opinion of the secretary the decrease was due rather to special and abnormal conditions than to industrial and trade decrease. There has recently been an ease in receipts and the secretary sres no reason to believe that the revenues from this source will be less durhe the current fiscal year than they

It is pointed out, however, that the receipts must be expected to fall bethe countervailing duty on tea and because of the reciprocity treaty with

Mr. Shaw repeats what he said in his bank mote currency—that it "does not respond to the varying needs of seasons or of localities or of changing-conditions of business."

This is obviously true, but Mr. Shaw does not propose any rash measures for imparting "elasticity" to our na-tional bank circulation. He declares tional bank circulation. He declares caphatically that no measure should be considered which would weaken the currency by providing for the issue of anything less safe and secure than the e circulation we now have.

Heeding this warning against an actions liable to impair the excellence of the currency, congress will not be hasty in adopting any of the plans that have been offered for imparting "elasticity" to any part of our paper circulation. R is doubtful, to say the least, whether any of them is workable, and whether the probability of success in any case would not be greatly overbalanced by the danger of seriously impairing the quality of our credit currency.

Just Thirty Onc.

Representative Holiday of Indiana, when in meditative mood, sometimes apis his head far back in his chair, looks into the gay celling of the hall of representatives, and allows his beard to assume a horizontal position. He was in that kind of a meditative mood when a gray, old man slipped into the seat "Say, Holliday," called the man in the

rear after a few moments.
The Indiana man roused himself and turned around to see. It was Speaker There are just thirty-one," said the

Thirty-one what?" said Holliday.

Thirty-one hairs in your bald head," replied the speaker, friskly. "I know, because I have counted them."

Shouting Their Praises.

Kirkland, Ill., Jan. 2.—(Special.)— Cured of the terrible Rheumatic pains that made him a cripple for years, Mr. Richard R. Greenhon, an old and respected resident of this place, is shouting the praises of the remedy that cared him, Dodd's Kidney Pills.

"I had the rheumatism in my left limb so that I could not walk over ten 26 fifteen rods at a time and that by the use of two canes," Mr. Greenhon "I would have to sit or lie down on the ground when I was out trying walk and the sweat would run puld not sleep at night for about five or six weeks.

for Dodd's Kidney Pills and aimost the time I had taken fourteen boxes "We I of them my rheumatism was all gone d I can truly say I feel better than I have in the last twenty-five years."

Too Close. Cleveland Plain Dealer: "He's fond "Is he a close student?"

"Is he a close student?"

"I should say so. He never spends
penny he doesn't have to."

TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY
Take Larative Brome Quinine Tablets. All
draggists refund the money if it fails to cure.

W. Grove's signature is on each box. 25c.

Cheating in School.

Hoverness—Now, just one more subtraction sum—
Dolly—Oh, Miss Crawford, I don't
book mamme would let me do any
more of these sums, 'cause in them
you borrow ten and pay back only one,
and that's cheating!—Punch.

Time's Cure for Consumption cured me Governess-Now, just one more sub-

of a tenacious and persistent cough.— om H. Harrison, 227 W. 121st street, New York, March 25, 1901.

Horrors of the Stockyards. Chicago Tribune: The foreigner was inspecting the hog killing department. "Zey don't speak softly here," he said, at zay are all in favor of ze pig

The Reading company has placed an order for sixty-coaches and baggage ears at a cost of over \$100,000. The



the excellent effect after taxing the Bold by dealers everywhere. Large ats and 50 cents.

SECCS' CHERRY COUCH SYRUP



THE SHADOW OF SHAME

Contright 1901 by T. Fitzgerald Malloy

lent Knave." Etc. "This man, Mezza, has probably been | cruel in their expression; the nose de-

derstand?" Oh, yes, I understand," answered Carlo, nodding his head, carelessly

"Therefore, if you know anything of him, it's your duty to tell me."
"I know nothing," Carlo said sulkily. "He was never a friend of mine. I never liked him. That is all I have to say."
"He was a devil," Carlo's wife added.

"He was a devil, Carlos with the control of the con

it's true!

'Stop! stop!" Carlo cried out in

olice of authority.

Mackworth, who had listened eagery, hoping an argument might produce ome statement he could build upon,

"Did you not hear from any of your countrymen that Mezza was in Lon-

'No," Carlo replied. "We were not likely," added the wife

"How is that?" Mackworth inquired.
"We are Tuscans," she said proudly,
"and as you might expect—well he is
a Neapolitan, and would, if he came
here, stay with the people of his own
country."

gan to lose interest in a
was not a probable patroi
"I came here to ask abou
Mezza," Mackworth said.
"What, Marco?" answer
looking up quickly, and wi country.

'But you are his country people," remarked the inspector.
"We are not Neapolitans," replied Carlo. "We do not consider them our people. We do not mix with them-

Then if Mezza was in London ast July he would stay with the Neapolitans?" suggested Mackworth.

"I think so. "Have they a special colony of their own in London?"

"You will find them here in Saffron Hill: more may be in Hammersmith." "Now tell me," said the inspector conciliatingly, "if you know of any one in particular with whom he was likely

to stay in London?"
Husband and wife looked at each

Husband and street the model," and to liv

"There is Pietro, the model," answered Angela. "Mezza used to live with him when they were in Paris, and Pietro is now in London; I saw him "Yes," said Carlo assentingly, "there's Pietro."

They were friends?" Mackworth

_"Yes: oh, yes, they were worthy of ach other," responded Carlo's wife. "Pietro is sure to know if Mezza was n London," said Carlo with the air of a man who has a responsibility re-noved from him, and he walked up

nd down a limited space, always routing his audience. "And where does this Pietro live?" omewhere in Hammersmith.

"Somewhere in Hammershit."
"You don't know the street?"
"You don't know there will t "No, but any one there will tell you," inswered Carol's wife, "for he is well known; all the great artists in London amploy him since he came here. He is a handsome man."

"He had to leave Paris," added Carlo somewhat spitefully. Why?

"He is a scoundrel." "Did we not say he was a Neapoli-an? They are all alike; a bad lot, ever ready with the knife," remarked

Marguerita. arguerita.
"Did he---" began Mackworth.
"We know nothing of him." hurriedly

cepiled Carlo, forgetting what he had with my face, with so much pain. I already said.

"Oh, no, nothing at all," assented Carlo's wife, the tone of her voice con-tradicting her words.

I must find this man," Mackworth said But you don't say how we told you him," Carlo requested.
"We like to live in peace," answered

nis wife, as she once more set the rying pan on the fire.

Mackworth deliberately advanced to

where she stood and asked her:
"Is it your desire for peace which brevents your telling me about Mezza?"
"No," she rejoined quickly, he eyes lashing with excitement. "How can tell you of him if I know nothing-

nothing at all?"
"And that is true," echoed Carlo. We know nothing at all."

If they had any knowledge of Mezza's novements, Mackworth knew that to extract it was impossible, therefore he

"I may call again, and very soon," ie said as he reached the door.
"Whenever you please, signor," re-

rela, answering with equal ardor and in thigher voice, until the violent slamning of a door was heard, when Mack-worth supposed Mezza's sister-in-law to have retreated to her own room. "I wonder if they are keeping any-hing from me," the inspector reflected

went away. Half an hour later he had reached Hammersmith, and with the aid of a soliceman had found the district frequented by Italians. Further inquiries from a lazy looking, handsome youth, ounging against the portal of a doorway, led Mackworth to a house, on the third story of which he was assured he would find Pietro, the model. "He came back one hour ago, you will see him in his room," said the Pietro, who, used to finding English rarlic.

Mackworth found the dwelling indicated and mounted its narrow, dirty stairway, until he arrived at the topmost floor, where the sound of a deep baritone voice singing snatches of a

Neapolitan air could be heard.

Mackworth waited to recover his breath before rapping at the door of the room from which the sounds came.

In response to his knock a loud voice shouted one word: "Entrate."

Mackworth entered and bowed.
"You are Pietro?" he said.
"At your service, signor," the model replied, with a bland smile on his lips and a questioning glance in his eyes.
"Then," remarked Mackworth, "you

are the man I want.

Pietro, the model, was a man whose remarkably fine figure, classically shaped head and handsome face enabled him to earn his living without labor, and in a manner that suited his ease loving, indolent and pleasure-seeking nature. As he stood before Mackworth the inspector was struck by the man's countenance with its olive tinted complexion, heavy lidded, almond shaped, lustrous eyes, where passion slept; the mouth, with its full, but picture with the mouth of the mouth CHAPTER XVII.

guilty of a terrible crime, and to scending straight from a low, broad forehead on which the crisp, blue-black what may be known is a serious oftence in the eye of the law. You un-

Destiny." "An Excel-

scoundrel he possibly was, but there was something winning in his pleasant smile and in the almost child like manner with which he challenged and accepted an admiration impossible to

deny him.
"Come in, signor," he said, and then
fetching the chair which he believed the firmest on its legs, he added, "and sit down here." 'Much obliged," remarked Mack

worth, conscious that his manner, his movements, and his phrases lacked the easy grace which his host possessed.
"You are a painter, signor?" said
Pietro, who, used to finding English artists commonplace in appearance, and with little trace in their dress or bearing of the art they followed, considered his visitor was one of that

class. "No," answered Mackworth. "A sculptor then?" suggested the model, who half-unconsciously fell into graceful attitude. "Nor a sculptor."

"What then?" asked Pietro, who be-gan to lose interest in a visitor who

was not a probable patron.
"I came here to ask about your friend "What, Marco?" answered the model, looking up quickly, and with something of surprise in his glance.

"The same." "What about him?" Pletro asked, looking shrewdly at his questioner.

"That is what I want you to tell

"I have not seen him for some time.

He owes you money? Mackworth nodded his head, thinking he might more readily obtain the in-formation he desired if Pietro was al-

owed to remain under a deception for the present. "There are many like you; I among them

them ,signor," said the model, rolling himself a cigarette between his long, brown fingers. "When did you last see him?"
"He stayed with me in these rooms last summer, then he went back again

to Paris." What month did he leave you?"

"What month did he leave you?"
"It was in July; yes, it was just before the first days of August. You will not get your money, signor."
"And he stayed here with you?"
We were old friends; we had been boys together in Naples. Then when I grew up I went to Rome. A French artist had seen me, and he took me with him as his model, and I remained with him some years. After that I went to Paris, where I was in great demand." he said smiling complacently. mand," he said smiling complacently.
"I met many English there. They taught me their language. I was young and handsome. I had artists waiting on me by the dozen, ready to give any price I asked. Look here," he continued, pointing to a chalk drawing on the wall representing a youthful Apollo with his lyre. "That is what I was then; the sketch was given me by the great Monsieur Julien."

Pietro stepped back in order that he might admire this portrait of himself, a child-like look of pleasure in his dark

'Very fine, very fine indeed!" replied Mackworth, who, though he had no appreciation of art, could not help recognizing the beauty of the figure, lithe and graceful as a fawn.
"I made money then," Pietro said,
the natural characteristic of greed be-

traying itself, "for I charged highly for my sittings. I lived well, I dressed handsomely, I associated with artists whose names I helped to make and whose pictures I helped to sell; for, you see, without me they could not chisel or paint the statues or pictures their patrons bought, because I was the subject.

This frank admiration of himself was expressed with such an air of simplicity that Mackworth began to think there was more of the fool than the knave in the model's nature.
"Ah, how pleasant was that; it was

"An, now pleasant was that, it was
the midday of my life, for it will never
be so bright again, so happy!" Pietro
said meditatively.
"But Mezza?" suggested the in-

I had forgotten Marco," answered the model, whose appreciation of himself left no room in his mind for others. "One day in Paris he came to my atelier. I had not seen him for years, and he had changed much, to my eyes at least, for I remembered him only as I had seen him last. Many things had bappened meantime; he had become a violinist, who might have been great if he was not so idle. He had no ambition, and was satisfied to remain for years as first fiddle in the orchestra of La Scala in Milan. Then he had married.

Pietro paused, shrugged his shoulders discreetly silent.
"His wife had left him and I was not

surprised at that," continued the model, "for Marco always had a temper, was as jealous as the moor of Venice, and looked on life darkly. Ask yourself signor, what must be the life of a wom-

an with such a husband?"
"Did she run away with someorelse?" asked Mackworth suspiciously. with someone "No; she was virtuous; she went back to the sister who had reared her." "So that Mezza had no cause for

'No, but he was jealous all the same.



Making Himself Solid.

Miss Hint—Everyone says I'm the picture of mamma. Do you think so?

Mr. Wise—Yes; but a very flattering

He would have doubted the virtue of a saint if she had happened to be his wife. He came to Paris to watch

Who was the man he suspected?" ske Mackworth, "An Englishman. I will not mention s name," added Pietro after a sec-

ond's hesitation.

"Well?"
"I received Marco as a friend; he had no money and I lent him some; he stayed with me, and through my influence I got him a place in the orchestra of the Vaudeville," said Pietro with an amusing air of patronage.

"And he remained there?"
"As long as I was in Paris."
"When did you leave?" inquired "The first week in June."

"Why did you leave Paris?" Pietro shrugged his shoulders and ooked shrewdly at his questioner. "You see, I had been there for years," he answered, "and I had posed as a model to all the great artists until I

was tired of seeing myself for ever on the walls of the Salon year after year and in the picture shops. I had been Narcissus, and Romeo, and Mercury, and David, and Icarus, and Perseus, and Leander, and St. John, a monk, a dryad, a martyr, an Arab, a bandit, everything and erything and every one. Then I thought to myself I would try London. My friends, they told me artists did not know how to paint here, but that they paid models well, and so, as I knew their language, I came here for a

Remembering the words Carlo had spoken, Mackworth doubted if this explanation of Pietro's departure from Paris was correct; but, as at present it seemed to have no bearing on the case under investigation, the inspector forebore to question him on the point. 'You left Mezza behind you in

"Yes. Then through drink he lost the place I had got for him, and he could get no other.'

'Was he in the habit of drinking?' "Yes, he had become a drunkard. "Now," said Mackworth, rising slowly from his chair and approaching the model, "was it while you were in Paris that Mezza, on attemtping to draw his knife, was knocked down in the Pue Cajas by the man of whom he was jealous?"

Pietro's eyes met those of his ques-tioner in a steady giare, but without expressing surprise or fear.

"Ah." he said. "I thought you had come to question me about him—the Englishman who was killed." And he And he nodded his head knowingly.

"I have." "And you will have noticed, signor, have spoken to you openly."
"You have not answered my nuestion.

"No; I was not in Paris when it hap-pened; I was here. I can prove it to you. I can prove everything I say much the better," replied Mackworth.

"A detective; yes."
"After you had said you were not an artist I began to suspect you were a policeman in disguise, and I was right," said Pietro, admiring his own shrewd-

"Then you are what is called-

"Very well. You must now tell me everything you know about Mezza, and be sure of your statements, for you will probably be called to repeat them at his

You have but to ask, I will tell you all I know," answered Pietro.
"What time did Mezza come here?" "It was in July, toward the end. When one evening I had come back from St. John's Wood, where I had been posing all day, I found him here waiting me."

"Did you expect him?" "Why did he come to London?"

"I will tell you" answered Pietro after a slight pause. "The truth. "The truth, signor. He missed the Englishman from Paris and he came

here in search of him." "With the intention of killing him?"
"With the intention of killing him?"
"I will not say so much; but the Englishman he had struck Mezza and knocked him down, and Marco said he would have revenge."
"And he had," suggested Mackworth.
"That I don't know, signor," replied

Pietro with a serious air. remained here with you while ne was in London." "He did."

little while. He went away to Paris in August.'

'Are you sure?'

"That I will swear."
"And when did you see him again?" "I have not seen him since." Mackworth frowned and looked at

the model searchingly. "Do you mean to say that Mezza was not here in September?" he asked. "I do. You can ask my neighbors, they will say as I have."
"Probably," replied Mackworth, feel-

ing assured that the whole Italian colony would back up Pietro's statements. Then after a moment's reflection he conintued. Look here, this is a serious business, and if you wish to get out of it safely, you had better tell me all you

'I have," replied Pietro, his dark eyes flashing under his contracted brows, one hand raised in vehement gesticu-

"Then if Mezza was not with you on the night of the murder, where was "That I can't tell—I don't know—I said to you I have not seen him since August," the Italian replied in a loud

"But you know it was he who mur-red Dumbarton?" Mackworth centured to say.
"No, no; I don't know it was Mezza;

could I when I did not see him? said Pietro angrily. "You come her and ask questions; I answer all I know "You come here you want to make me say what I don't and he turned away muttering maledictions to himself.
"Very well, tell me where he is now."
"I can't tell you. I don't know."

"Did you not hear from him?"
"No. Soon after his going away from here I wrote asking him for some of the money he owed me, but I got no canswer. I know nothing more." "Had he any other friends in Lon-

'All the Italians here knew him, but I don't think he had any friends. Mar-co was not a man to make friends; no more to arrange it on the plan indi-he was silent, he never laughed, and cated than any other. was often drunk. Other of our people did not like him." "And you don't know where he is

now?" persisted the inspector (Continued Next Week.)

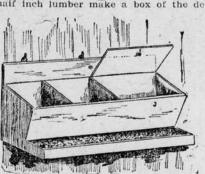
Home Made Cement.

A capital cement for broken china and bric-a-brac that can be made at groun home is obtained by mixing half an ounce of gum arabic with half a teaspoonful of boiling milk and adding gnough plaster of Paris to produce a creamy paste. To use successfully have the pieces to be mended warm and apply the cement warm with a small vere brush. Objects repaired with this cement have at 0 be set aside for a week creamy paste. To use successfully have the pieces to be mended warm and apply the cement warm with a small brush. Objects repaired with this cement have to be set aside for a week before they can be used, but after that they can be washed in either warm or cold water with safety. they can be washed in cold water with safety.



SELF OPERATING FEED BOX.

the birds at all times and permitting them to help themselves. Of course if this is done some plan must be contrived. by the grain could be mixed for it would not do to set one kind of grain before the birds for them to eat as they would. It is comparatively easy to arrange a feed box which will be automatic to a certain extent, using the following plan. With using the following plan. With haif inch lumber make a box of the de-



dividing it into three sired dimensions, compartments. Have the back board about 6 inches wider than the front board so that holes may be made in it by which to hang the box to the wall with screws. The front board is to slope in at the bottom, hence the end pieces are cut at the proper angle. The bottom board extends

about 6 inches and around the three sides of this bottom board are run strips about 2 inches high, so as to form a sort of trough. The feed is placed in the com-partments, corn in one, wheat in another and a third grain in the third. By reason the slope this grain will run readily to the bottom and into the trough so the fowls can easily reach it. Hang the box to the wall so the trough will be a little lower than breast high before the fowls. Covers should be placed over the top to prevent the birds eating the grain out of bins. The illustration clearly shows the contrivance which may be readily made by any one handy with tools.

CONSIDER ROOT CROPS NEXT SEASON.

The writer has urged for many years tive. Of late years scientific farmers and experimenters have boldly made the statement that certain combinations of root crops have a feeding value equal to grain; not that they will take the place of grain in the ration entirely, but that they may be substituted for from 30 to 50 per cent. of the grain ration. If this is so the There are few farms which will grow grain but what will grow root crops and the labor in growing the latter is

it for themselves. This is so beyond doubt so far as wild animals are concerned; but long years of domesticity has dulled some of the masticating powers of science, bu' all who have experimented intelligently know that most farm ani-

THE MODEL HOG PEN. I recently saw an argument for a hog pen which suited my ideas of such a place exactly. The yard was arranged so that from the middle there was a slope to every side to a gutter which was on the outside of the fence, making it practically impossible for the yard to stay wet long. bottom of the yard was hard packed gravel over which was scattered inches of clear sand, and every ten days enjoy this especially when it is given to or two weeks most of this sand was removed and other clean sand substituted. The pen had a roof porch, so to speak, extending out six feet and sloping down in front to within four feet of the floor thus furnishing ample protection from storm. From this porch a wide door, hung

to swing readily both ways, opened into the pen proper and windows were in both sides of this house, giving ample light and sun. A door opened on the side to light out going into the yard. It was almost impossible for the hogs to catch cold or at all uncomfortable under this arrangement, and as a result it cost less to feed them, they were never ill and they were in prime condition for breeding or for for fattening for market. The expense of such quarters is not great for all the material used is rough lumber, while,

JAMACIA GINGER FOR COLIC.

It is probably generally known tha Jamaica ginger is used freely in all con dition powders put up for animals, and it is undoubtedly one of the best tonics known. It is used for mild attacks of dys entry and colic by humans and we have used it very successfully in incipient at A capital cement for broken china nd bric-a-brac that can be made at ground root is mixed with powdered charome is obtained by mixing half an coal and calcined magnesia in the proportions of four ounces of ginger, and two

given. It can do him no harm, for the There are experienced poultrymen who believe that the best results in feeding poultry comes from having grain before the first state of the property comes from having grain before the high at all times and approximately comes from having grain before the high at all times and approximately comes from having grain before the high state of the high state

simple plan of fancy packing. Just now there is a great demand for nice apples in ten-pound grape baskets. Polish each specimen until it shines, wrap those that go into the lower part of the basket in the same way, but leave the most attractive side of the fruit exposed. Use some care in having the baskets and the paper clean; see that the fruit is first class and there will be no trouble in marketing it in any large city. Figure out what you ought to have for the fruit at barrel rates, add the cost of paper and baskets and a fair price for your labor; offer the fruit to discriminating customers, whether the fancy fruitman or the con-sumer, and you'll get the price without trouble and save the expense of carrying the fruit through the trying months to come. Any one located near a large city or thriving town can carry out this suggestion with profit.

EXPERIENCE WITH A SEPARATOR. There is always some trouble experi-enced in convincing people with a small

business that it is profitable to have la-bor-saving devices. They argue in reply that their business cannot afford it, and go on dragging out the small profits by hand labor when a little money invested in some special tool or implement would materially increase their profits. Such is the case with the hand separator. Dairymen with less than thirty or forty cows will say they cannot afford a separator. thought so once, but have d'scovered that it pays a profit on the investment with my herd of seventeen cows because we save carting the milk to the creamery and carting the skim milk back and then and then by doing the separating morning and evening we always have the sweet skim milk to feed while it is in condition to do the animal the most good. The separator does the work quite as well as the larger machine at the creamery and much better than hand skimming. Altogether, countthe growing and feeding of root crops to stock, and urged them solely on the basis of their value as furnishing a change in the diet and as being an excellent digestion. I am inclined to think that a hand

separator is a good investment for a man with even ten cows. VALUE OF GRAINS FOR POULTRY. When one considers that the per cent, of fat in corn is nearly four times that of any grain except oats it is plain to see why it must not be fed in too large quangrain but what will grow root crops and the labor in growing the latter is certainly no greater than that required to grow grain. No better advice can be given the reader than to urge him to obtain all the information possible this winter concerning the growing of root crops with the idea of Living some space to them the coming season. During the winter more information along this line will be given in this department.

GROUND FOOD AND CUT FODDER. One may argue that nature intended animals to tear their food apart and grind it for themselves. This is so beyond feeding, altogether with a liberal quantity of green food, the quantity of corn men-

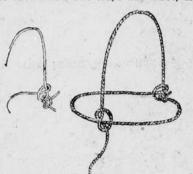
tioned will not make the hens over-fat, the farm animal. This may not be good FRUIT TREES FOR FENCE LINES. There are many farmers who say they would set out fruit trees if it were not "Then you saw him the night David Dumbarton was killed."

"No, no, no," answered Pietro excitedly. "Mateo remained here but a short lengths. We experimented with corn an orchard as somewhat of a luxury and lengths. We experimented with corn an orchard as somewhat of a luxury and lengths. The possible exception of the that they occupied ground which it was felt must be devoted to other crops. It is too bad that so many farmers consider an orchard as somewhat of a luxury and lengths. We experimented with corn stover along this line last winter, cutting begrudge the ground space the trees octhe tender part of the stalks into pieces cupy. For such men here is a plan which bor 8 inches long and the heavy parts cutting crosswise with a hatchet. In feed-will not take up any of the ground needed will not take up any of the ground needed ing we semetimes moistened the mass for regular crops. Set trees along the with warn water and then sprinkled a fence lines both between the farm and the little bram through it. We would then road and between fields except where take a fofkful of nice clover hay, place stock is pastured. Set the trees close to it in one corner of the manger and this the fences so that in time the fences may mass of corn fodder in the other corner be removed. Take good care in setting with the result that the corn fodder was the trees and the fertilizing given the field with the result that the corn fodder was invariably eaten first. This is to see which they preferred; then, by careful records, we found that our grain ration could be reduced 20 per cent. and the same results determined in milk, both as to quality and only ing, pruning and the general care a tree of the result that the rees and the rect. In any given the near that rees and the rect. In any given the near that rees and the rect. In any given the near that rees and the rect. In any given the near that rees and the rect. In any given the near that rees and the rect. In any given the near that rect. In any given the near t quantity. We figured this paid for the requires under any conditions. By this labor in preparing the cut fodder. Try it. plan the trees will be out of the way, not interfering with regular crops, require no cultivation or fertilizing beyond that given the field and, in a few years, will be a

source of profit. CUT CLOVER FOR POULTRY. If it is difficult to obtain roots or other green food for the fowls invest a few dollars in cut clover hay which may be obtained from dealers in poultry supplies. two The fowls, and especially the laying hens, water Feed it in a trough, giving a small quantity every other day and the layers will give you a full quota of eggs.

A SINGLE ROPE HALTER.

Rope halters are quite common in many sections, but as they are usually made by ticing short pieces of rope around the loops to hold them in shape, they are not safe for any length of time. and sun. A door opened on the sale to permit the owner to enter the pen with- way of making the halter and having a out going into the yard. It was almost piece at one end long enough for leading all from a single length of rope. The small



to come each side of the mouth, and the ounces each of the charcoal and mag-nesia. The ordinary dose is a tablespoon-to form the halter. Loops are then tied in