Or live in one room with an invalid cousi Or sew shop shirts for a dollar a dozen, Or please some man by looking sweet, Or please him by giving him things to eat, Or please him by asking him much advice, And thinking what ever he does is nice, Visit the poor (under his supervision); Doctor the sick who can't pay a physician; Save men's time by doing their praying, And doing other jobs there's no present pay

But if you presume to usurp employments Reserved by them for their special enjoy ments. Or if you succeed when they said you Or earn money fast when they Or learned to do things they'd proved were

above you, You'll hurt their feelings and then they won'

MY SUMMER OUTING.

When Aunt Evelyn Roe, a brilliant widow, took me from my humble county home to her elegant cottage on the Hudson, the transformation was so complete that I was at first too much surprised to comprehend my increased social advantages. And it was not until an unwelcome lover was pressed upon my notice that I understood why I was so favored, and that my aunt was resolved that I should marry well and become an ornament to the society which she herself adorned, she lost no time in putting her plans in execution, for though young in years, she was old in the tricks and shams of fashionable life.

One evening, after my maid had arrayed me in satin and fine lace, my aunt came in, and surveying me critically, expressed herself as delighted with my appearance. She intimated that she intended me to "do well"by which she meant me to marry a rich man.

A number of guests were staying at unless she had a train of admirers. Among them, I think I liked Mr. Le-Baron, my suitor, least of all. He had been encouraged by Aunt Evelyn to make love to me, and the cool way in which he did so, and took it as a settled thing that I was his "destiny," caused me to despise him with all my heart.

Not long after my arrival at her house, Aunt Evelyn recived a letter which seemed to please her very much, and she informed me that it was from Mr. Cyril Worcester, a gentleman she had met at Rome, and whom she esteemed highly. She had long expected a visit from him, and now he had written to inform her when he might be expected.

I took small interest in the news which seemed to elate her so much lor I was nursing my pet grievance which had become so aggravated, that I could hardly bear it longer. I did not care who came or went; the coming of another man did not signify; there were too many already, I thought, especially, of such as Le

It did no good for aunt to lecture me, which she often did, dwelling upon the theme of amiability; she insisted that it did not matter if I were not interested in any one who conversed with me, I must smile and appear so; also, when a young lady was thinking of her settlement in life she ought to consider the social standing, and, above all, the wealth of the man she married.

All this advice irritated me and aunt, seeing my state of mind, wisely forebore further counseling for

Mr. Cyril Worcester was expected on Wednesday, and aunt was very much excited over the anticipated arrival. All day long she remained at home to greet her guest, but he did not come, and in the evening go with the party, therefore I stayed some one proposed going to the away until after departure. I have

When making up the party aunt counted me off to Mr. Le Baron. I at once pleaded a headache. So it

After the party had gone I fell into got he was reported to be my aunt's a fit of melancholy musing. How long was this persecution to continue? be her husband. I could not bear it. And brooding upon my woes, I was on the verge of tears when a maid brought in a card glanced at it carelessly: "Cyril

"Show him in," I said. I was annoyed by the interruption, but I was obliged to meet this man, for here he was coming forward and

extending his hand. "The guests and Aunt Evelyn have all gone to the opera," I explained 'Ah!" he said, in a soft, musical tone. "So you are the neice I have been hearing about? Correct re-

port." I looked at him wondering a little what he meant. He smiled back at me with the loveliest eyes I had ever looked into. My foolish heart fluttered; the crimson was dying my cheeks. I lowered my eyes in confusion and begged him to be seated. I hardly knew what we said to cach other, but we were very good friends at once, and I felt that he possessed

attractions hard to resist. He spoke of Aunt Evelyn. He had met her abroad, he said, and I gathered that the two were on the best of

The next day aunt questioned me very closely about Mr. Worcester. I answered guardedly, for I felt there was reason for my doing so. She also talked of that detestable Le Baron. He had been complaining of my coldness and wanted her to inter-

cede for him. "I encouraged him to go on," she said with calm assurance, "as I was certain he would win at the end. You are young and thoughtless, but, my

dear Stella, you can go too far. Be sides, you know my wishes." "Aunt," I said with emphasis, "you also know mine. I hate and despise

that odious man!

"Why, Stella, Mr. Le Baron is a perfect Crosus, and I am sure he is not ill looking.

quired how I liked Mr. Worcester. I Magazine. said that I found no fault with him. "He is a gentleman of culture and refinement," she said. "But, dear Stella, don't fall in love with Cyril, for he has a heart of adamant."

"You need not fear for me, aunt." Some charming days followed. There were excursions on the river. long strolls over the hills, and readings from favorite poets. I would have been very happy had not Le Baron shadowed me wherever I went. Sometimes I eluded him and had a quiet walk and chat with Mr. Worcester; and then it dawned upon me that Aunt Evelyn did not attention from her friend.

One evening Mr. Worcester and I had sauntered down to the riverside and sat in the cool shadow of a tree while we watched the brook in the distance and talked of many things. After a while he said:

"Stella, if this goes on people will say that we are to much together, and Aunt Evelyn will scold you may- refined household. The reason so be. Have you thought of that?" "She does not like our friendship a

bit," I replied in my simplicity. "Ah! I thought so much," he redo we, Stella?" smiling down into my can never feel that the tasks of the

"I don't much mind Aunt Evelyn; if she is cross and insists on this Le Baron, I can go home," I said. "Oh, it must not come to that," he

said hastily, and as I met the gaze of his tender, sympathetic eyes I grew hot and flushed in confusion. A short time after this I seriously

offended my aunt and she treated me me and was only amusing himself.

to see the effect of her words. "What does it matter?" I curtly

"Don't equivocate—tell the truth!" she said, looking at me with angry

"That's my affair," I jerked out in

a manner decidedly emphatic. "Well, you had better not grow sentimental over Cyril, because he i not a marrying man, and if he were he would choose a woman of the world for his wife. So you must not snub Le Baron, who is so kindly disposed toward you that he is ready to take you at any time. Don't be a fool and throw away a certainty for an uncertainty.'

Then she left me alone to think of

After this I was shy of Mr. Worcester, who was much in my aunt's company. It is true she sought him and that I kept out of his way, and he could not berude to a lady in her own house. But I never thought of the whys and wherefores of the case, and became profoundly miserable.

One evening soon after the entire party had gone off to some place of amusement. To evade Le Baron I remained at home. I was passing along the hall, miserably wondering if Mr. Worcester was my aunt's escort, when, just as I passed the parlor door, who should emerge but Cyril

"Why, Stella, you here? In dis grace, I suppose?" he laughed. "Oh, no! I did not care to go with the others," I explained.

"Ah-another of my Stella's de vices to avoid a certain obnoxious suitor. I thought as much. And you are well?" "Quite," I said, smiling. "But how

is it that you are here?" "Well, you see, I never meant to

been meandering around the house wondering if you had gone," he said, smiling down at me. I did not answer. It was all so unhappened that I did not go to the expected, so very nice and pleasannt opera, but, like Cinderella, remained to be with him, with no danger of instrusion for some hours, that I for-

> lover, and in all probability would "We are going to make the most of our time together," he remarked "now that those tiresome people are gone—and especially this Le Baron. Why don't your aunt marry the fel-

low herself? She seems to think him a perfect paragon." I was silent. What did he mean by such erratic talk? Then he went on to ask why I had avoided him of

late, and I told the truth. "Does Mrs. Roe really torment you thus?" he asked in surprise. "Yes; she is determined that I shall

be Mrs. Le Baron." "Stella," he said with a sudden energy, Let me stand between this fellow and you. I will promise to keep him at bay for life. Can I? Will you

be my little wife, dear?" "Your wife, Mr. Worcester? Are you not going to marry my aunt, then?"

"Not if I have a chance of becoming her nephew," he gayly replied "You blind little mouse! Could not you see that I was courting the aunt for the neice's sake—the little neice with whose picture I fell in love before I saw the original? Why, dear, that is what brought me here in the first place!'

Well, I do not know how it all came about, but I let him kiss me, and he said I was his darling Stella

now and always. The next day we went on a river excursion. When all were ready for just as coolly as his hated rival had sickness. And that is why sick peoonce done, and said with a smile;

"Stella has promised to let ma take care of her today and always. Mr. Le Baron, and you will have to look elsewhere for a companion-and

for a wife." I can't describe the sensation caused by these words. Le Baron turned scarlet, and Aunt Evelyn, Then I became angry and said I standing near, looked for a moment didn't care if he possessed all United as if she would faint, but she joined States and Canada, too; I did not the others in congratulations, and like him, and I would go home at never by word or sign admitted that once if he inflicted his company upon | through my engagement with Cyril Worcester the dearest plans of her Aunt, seeing I was seriously vexed, life were overthrown. And this is adroitly changed the subject and in- the end of my love story.-Waverly

System in the Kitchen. The amount of unnecessary exertion given in this country to the accomplishment of any task has long been the subject of comment among wise men. Individuals so seldom choose the quiet, systematic way, allowing each detail of their task to tollow the other in regular order till everything is done. In no place is want of system so sorely felt as in the household. The erratic houserelish the idea of my receiving any keeper is responsible for more than half the ills usually attributed to untrained servants. The fact that servants in this country are sadly untrained is a reflection against their mistresses. It requires a large amount of patience to take a green girl and train her to the work of a many girls give up their work in anger as a hopeless task is that plied. "But we do not care for that, go from one thing to another, and day have been rounded each to completeness. The worker who does not feel some pleasure in successful achave a low, brutish nature. It is the unnecessary steps the girl takes usually that weary her, and these the careful housekeeper always seeks to save her from. Uneducated people are often very obstinate, but if they to a long and severe lecture upon are once shown or made to comprewhat she called my flirtation hend a system by which all their her house, for she was never happy with her friend. She said I had work can be done in order and time been a disappointment to her saved for themselves, they will from the first; she had no idea I usually prefer it. It is certain that Worcester he cared nothing about ants usually remain longer and there is less complaint than in easy-going "You love Worcester, Stella!" she homes where rules and hours are exclaimed suddenly, closely watching | scorned. In one house the servant knows every hour of the day what is expected of her. There is but slight variation of the work from week to week. The servant's time to herself may be limited, but she is always sure of that time. It is not taken, from her on trivial pretexts, while she, in turn, knows too well that any appeal to set aside the alloted tasks will be of no avail. There are few housekeepers who cannot remember kitchens where no large amount of work was done, yet every one was forever in a hurry, rushing "thither and yon," and the tasks of the day seemed forever undone; and others where an immense amount of work was accomplished by the same number of hands, yet the hitchen was cleanly, and the quiet manners of the workers hardly gave any sign of what was being done. If there was extra work, it was carefully planned out and ordered by the kitchen clock. Is there any reason that a girl trained to the easy way of a systematic household should not prefer it to the disorder and drudgery of "go-easy"

Neatness in Dress at Home. The importance of neat and tasteful house-dressing cannot be overestimated. The matron who appears before the members of her family in a shabby, soiled wrapper, and makes the excuse—if, indeed, she takes the trouble to make one at all—that "it is so much more comfortable," has little idea of the possible consequences of such a course. Could she but realize that her dress is an evil exto preach the Gospel to you who are at ample to her daughters, and one Rome also." But my text suggests a sight productive of consequences that will reach far beyond her own span Gamaliel had no lack of phraseology, and of life; that her husband and sons cannot fail to draw comparisons between her dress and such a thing as Christian curiosity. Paul that of the ladies they meet in other homes, and that these comparisons other people's business I have no curiosity. cannot fail to increase their respect About all that can confirm my faith in the Christian religion and the world's salvation for her, she might be induced to give more attention to her personal apof an all absorbing, all compelling curiosity. pearance. Not even the burden of care Paul had a great curiosity about the next and constant employment can furnish world, and so have we. I hope some day, a sufficient excuse for careless personby the grace of God, to go over and see for al habits, for tew things are more immyself; but not now. No well man, no portant to the well-being of a family. There is an old saying to the effect that an untidy mother has disobedient children; and while neither parrent nor children may realize the why ajar forever. I want them to swing wide or wherefore of it, yet there is always a open. There are ten thousand things I want | sculpture: a Rush and a Harvey in medicine; lack of respect and an indifference explained-about you, about myself, about a Grotius and a Washington in statesman to the authority of a mother who the government of this world, about God, ship; a Blackstone, a Marshall and a Kent takes no pride in her personal appearance. And it is not the mother alone upon whose shoulders rests alone upon whose should restrict this world, about the same than the same restrict this world, about the same restrict this world, about the same restrict this world, about the same restrict the restrict this world alone upon the same restrict the restrict this world alone upon the same restric the burden of responsibility for home there. Somebody tells me it is like a neatness and order in dress; the fa- paved city-paved with gold; and another Jesus, and in her laboratory see that "all ther has his duties to look after as | man tells me it is like a fountain, and it is | things work together for good," and with well, and should never fail to insist like a tree, and it is like a triumphal procesupon the younger members of the sion; and the next man I meet tells me it is Ages." Oh, instead of cowering and shivfamily presenting themselves with all figurative. I really want to know, after the body is resurrected, what they wear talks of religion as though it were a pusilwell-kept hands, clean faces, neatly- and what they eat; and I have an immeasur- lanimous thing-instead of that, let us take brushed hair, and orderly dress, at able curiosity to know what it is, and how out our new testament and read the story least at every meal where the family it is, and where it is. Columbus risked his of Paul at Rome, or come and see this city assemble.

Sick People and Toast. From the Philadelphia. "You want to know why, ever since you and I can remember, sick people have been given a diet of toast, at least for a time," said the handsome young 13th street physician "tackled by the reporter. "When you toast bread you destroy the germs of yeast, and this converts the bread starch into a substance that is both soluble and incapable of fermentation. To put it plainly, it renders the bread, after toasting, about the easiest thing to digest that has yet been discovered, and it will also the start Le Baron came toward me, never sour the stomach nor produce but one look brought Mr. Worcester any discomfort to persons with weak to my side, and he appropriated me digestion, as is usually the result of ple eat toast. Call again.

TALMAGE IN ROME.

The Brooklyn Divine Preaches Under the Very Shadows of St. Peters.

"I must Also See Rome," Was the Theme of His Eloquent Discourse-He Follows in the solved. Who will fear to go out Footsteps of the Apostle Paul-A Full Re-

Ten days after writing his letter on board the steamer city of Paris, announcing his that blessed country, if it be no better than departure for the Holy Land, Rev. T. De

through holy curiosity! As this Paul of my text did not suppress his curiosity, we need not suppress ours. Yes, I have an un-Witt Talmage spoke to a large congregation limited curiosity about all religious things, in the city of Rome, from the text, Acts 19, and as this city of Rome was so intimately 21: "I must also see Rome." A full report connected with apostolic times, the inci of the sermon follows: dents of which emphasize and explain and augment the Christian religion, you will Here is Paul's itinerary. He was a traveling or circuit preacher. He had been not take it as an evidence of a prying spirit, mobbed and insulted, and the more good he did the worse the world treated him. But but as the outbursting of a Christian curi he went right on. Now he proposes to go osity when I say I must also see Rome. to Jerusalem and says: "After that I must Our desire to visit this city is also intenalso see Rome," Why did he want to visit sified by the fact that we want to be con this wonderful city in which I am tofirmed in the feeling that human life is day permitted to stand? "To preach brief, but its work lasts for centuries, in Gospel," you answer. No doubt deed forever. Therefore show us the antiof it, but there were other reasons why he quities of old Rome, about which we have wanted to see Rome. A man of Paul's inbeen reading for a lifetime, but never seen. telligence and classic taste had fifty other In our beloved America, we have no antireasons for wanting to see it. Your Colosquities. A church eighty years old overawes seum was at that time in process of erecus with its age. We have in America some tion, and he wanted to see it. The Forum cathedrals hundreds and thousands of years was even then an old structure, and the eloquent apostle wanted to see that building in old, but they are in Yellowstone park, or Californian canon, and their architecture which eloquence had so often thundered and wept. Over the Appian Way the triumphal and masonry were by the omnipotent God. We want to see the buildings, processions had already marched for hunor ruins of old buildings, that were dreds of years, and he wanted to see that. The Temple of Saturn was already an antiquity. erected hundreds and thousands of years and he wanted to see that. The architect ago by human hands. They lived forty or ure of the world renowned city, he wanted seventy years, but the arches they lifted, the paintings they penciled, the sculpture to see that. The places associated with the they chiseled, the roads they laid out, I triumphs, the cruelties, the disasters. understand, are yet to be seen, and we the wars, the military genius, the poetic want you to show them to us. I can hardly and the rhetorical fame of this great city, wait until Monday morning. I must also he wanted to see them. A man like Paul. see Rome. We want to be impressed with so many sided, so sympathetic, so emotionthe fact that what men do on a small scale al, so full of analogy, could not have been or large scale lasts a thousand years, lasts indifferent to the antiquities and the splenforever, that we build for eternity and that dors which move every rightly organized they are taught without system to human being. And with what thrill of inwe do so in a very short space of time. God is the only old living presence. But it is terest he walked these streets, those only an old age without any of the infirmities or who for the first time like ourselves enter limitations of old age. There is a passage Rome can imagine. If the inhabitants of of Scripture which speaks of the birth of all Christendom were gathered into one the mountains, for there was a time when plain, and it were put to them which two the Andes were born, and the Pyrenees cities they would above all others wish to were borne, and the Sierra Nevadas were see, the vast majority of them would vote complishment of well-done work must | Jerusalem and Rome. So we can underborn, but before the birth of those mountains the Bible tells us, God was born, aye stand something of the record of my text was never born at all, because he always and its surroundings when it says, Paul existed. Psalm xc, 2: "Before the mounpurposed in the spirit when he had tains were brought forth, or ever thou through Macedonia and hadst formed the earth and the world, even Achaia to go to Jerusalem, saying: "After from everlasting to everlasting, thou art that I must also see Rome." As some of God." How short is human life, what you are aware, with my family and only antiquity attaches to its worth! How everfor the purpose of what we can learn, and lasting is God! Show us the antiquities, for the good we can get, I am on the way to the things that were old when America Palestine. Since leaving Brooklyn, N. Y., was discovered, old when Paul went up this is the first place we have stopped. Inand down these streets sight seeing, old termediate cities are attractive, but we when Christ was born. I must, I must also was so obstinate and willful. As for in methodical households the serv- hastened on, for I said before starting that Another reason for our visit to this city s that we want to see the places where the mightiest intellects and the greatest Because I want, by visiting regions assotiles, to have my faith in Christianity confirmed. There are those who will go through large expenditure to have their faith weakened. In my native land I have known persons of very limited means to pay fifty cents or a dollar to hear a lecturer prove that our Christian religion is a myth, a dream, a cheat, a lie. On the contrary, I will give all the thousands of dollars that this journey of my family will cost to have additional evidence that our Christian religion is an authenticated

natures wrought for our Christian religion. We have been told in America by some people of swollen heads that the Christian children under 7 years of age and small brained people, but not for the intelligent and swarthy minded. We have heard of your Constantine the mighty, who pointed his army to the cross, saying: "By this conquer." If there be here connected with his military history, show it to us. The mightiest intellect of the ages was the author of my text, and, if for the Christian grandeur, a solemn, a joyous, a rapturous, religion he was willing to labor and suffer a stupendous, a magnificent fact. So I and die, there must be something exalted want to see Rome. I want you to show me and sublime and tremendous in it; and show the places connected with Apostolic minisme every place he visited, and show me i try. I have heard that, in your city and you can where he was tried, and which of amid its surroundings, apostles suffered your roads leads out to Ostia, that I may and died for Christ's sake. My common see where he went out to die. We expect sense tells me that people do not die for before we finish this journey to see Lake the sake of a falsehood. They may prac-Galilee and the places where Simon Peter tice a deception for purposes of gain but put the sword to their heart, or arrange may drop a net or a hook and line into the halter around their neck, or kindle the those waters ourselves, but when fol fire around their feet, and they would say lowing the track of those lesser apostles I will learn quite another lesson. gain by losing it. I hear you have in this I want while in this city of Rome to study the religion of the brainicat of the must see Rome also. While I am interested apostles. I want to follow, as far as we in this city because of her rulers or her can trace it, the track of this great intellect citizens who are mighty in history for virtue of my text who wanted to see Rome also. or vice or talents, Romulus, and Caliguli, He was a logician, he was a metaphisician. and Cincinnatus, and Vespasian and Coriohe was an all conquering orator, he was a lanus, and Brutus, and a hundred others poet of the highest type. He had a nature whose names are bright with an exceeding that could swamp the leading men of his own brightness, or black with the deepest dye, day, and, hurled against the Sanhedrim, he most of all am I interested in this city be made it tremble. He learned all he could cause the preacher of Mars hill, and the get in the school of his native village, then defier of Agrippa, and the hero of the shiphe had gone to a higher school, and there wrecked vessel in the breakers of Melita, had mastered the Greek and the Hebre and the man who held higher than any one and perfected himself in belies lettres, that the world ever saw the torch of Resurtil, in after years, he astounded the Cre rection, lived, and preached, and was massatans, and the Corinthians, and the cred here. Show me every place connected Athenians, by quotations from their own authors. I have never found anything But my text suggests that in Paul there in Carlyle or Goethe, or Herbert Spencer was the inquisitive and curious spirit. Had that could compare in strength or beauty my text only meant that he wanted to with Paul's epistles. I do not think there preach here he would have said so. Indeed. is anything in the writings of Sir William

in another place, he declared: "I am ready

life to find the American continent, and

shall we shudder to go out on a voyage of

more brilliant country? John Franklin

between icebergs, and shall we

dread to find a passage to eternal

summer? Men in Switzerland travel

up to the heights of the Matterhorn, with

ropes, and, getting half way up, stumble

his life, or in Edmund Burke arraigning had it and some of us have it. About that compared with the scene in the cials, Paul bowed speech, saying: "I think myself and the soul's future happiness, I am full py, King Agrippa, because I sha answer for myself this day." I repeat, that a religion that can capture a man like that must have some power in it. It is time our wiseacres stopped talking as though all the brain of the world were opposed to Chrisprospered man, I think, wants to go now. tianity. Where Paul leads, we can afford But the time will come, I think, when I to follow. I am glad to know that Christ shall go over. I want to see what they do has, in the different ages of the world, had there, and I want to see how they do it. I in his discipleship a Mozart and a Handel do not want to be looking through the gates in Music; a Raphael and a Reynolds i. painting; an Angelo and a Canova in behold the morning her geological hammer discern the "Rock of for ourselves, and learn that it could have her no weak Gospel that actuated such a

Hamilton that shows such mental discipline

as you find in Paul's argument about justi-

cation and resurrection. I have not found

anything in Milton finer in the way of im

agination than I can find in Paul's illustra-

tions drawn from the amphitheatre. There

"I must was nothing in Robert Emmet pleading for

discovery which shall reveal a vaster and | man, but that it is an all conquering Gospel, | Aye! for all ages the power of God and the risked his life to find a passage wisdom of God unto salvation Men, brethren and fathers! I thank you for this opportunity of preaching the gospel to you that are at Rome also. The churches of America salute you. Upon you alpenstock, and guides, and rockets, and | who are like us, strangers in Rome, I pray the protecting and journeying care of God. and fall down in a horrible massacre. They Upon you who are resident here, I pray just wanted to say they had been on the grace mercy and peace from God our tops of those high peaks. And shall we fear | Father and the Lord Jesus Christ. After to go out for the ascent of the eternal hills tarrying here a few days we resume our which start a thousand miles beyond where | journey for Palestine, and we shall never stop the highest peaks of the Alps, and | meet again, either in Italy, or America, or when in that ascent there is no peril? A | what is called the Holy Land, but there is man doomed to die stepped on the scaffold, a holier land, and there we may meet, savand said in joy: "Now, in ten minutes I will ed by the grace that in the same way know the great secret." One minute after | saves Italian and American, and there the vital functions ceased, the little child in that supernal clime, after embracing that died last night knew more than Paul him who, by his sufferings on the hill himself before he died. Friends, the back of Jerusalem, made our heaven possiexit from this world, or death, if you ble, and given salution to our own kindred please to call it, to the Christian is glo- whose departure broke our hearts on earth, rious explanation. It is demonstration. It we shall, I think, seek out the traveling is illumination. It is sunburst. It is the preacher and mighty hero of the text who opening of all the windows. It is shut | marked out his journey through Macedonia

ting up the catechism of doubt, and the un-rolling of all the scrolls of positive and ac. I have been there, I must also see Rome,"

FOR THE FARMER.

curate information. Instead of standing a

the foot of the ladder and looking up, it is

standing at the top of the ladder and look

ing down. It is the last mystery taken out

of botany and geology and astronomy and

theology. Oh, will it not be grand to have

all quertions answered! The perpetually

recurring interrogation point changed for

the mark of exciamation. All riddles

questions are to be decided which we

have been discussing all our lives! Who

shall not clap his hands in the anticipation of

on that discovery, when all

There are at the present time in Germany upwards of 600 cooperative creameries. Of this number 302 are situated in the province of Schleswig Holstein, where they are chiefly engaged in preparing butter their gues and other personal effects, and for the English market.

Orin D. Vance of Caribou, Aroostook Co., Me., has this year to meet them. It is believed a bloody batraised from one acre of land 405 the wiltake place. bushels and 11% pounds of potatoes, 313 1-15 bushels of the lot being large potatoes. Many farms in Aroostook regularly yield 250 to 300 bushels of potatoes to the acre.

The cheapest fence, according to wire, a ditch being plowed on cach side and a bank raised, before putting on the wire. The ditch and bank will prevent animals from running against it, will aid in draining the land, and require shallow post-holes.

Most house plants are watered to much in winter. Even in greenhouses, where a uniform and higher temperature than is possible in most living-rooms is maintained, the evil is more apt to be from to much rather than to little water. Unless the plants are kept warm enough to grow rapidly, water is an injury.

Tobacco leaves or a few stalks of tansy, sweet fern, or anything of strong odor put in the hen's nest will in many cases keep them free from lice. Sulphur in the nests is excellent. But if the dust bath is kept in good condition and changed from week to week there will be little need of other remedies. The fowls will dust themselves and so keep clean.

In the absence of milk, an excellent food for young pigs, says Henry Stewart, can be made up of potatoes boiled and mashed with the water into a thin paste and mixed with a sufficient quantity of corn meal and bran, billed to Mr. Root, care of Bowman, so that when it is cool it can be lifted with a shovel. This mixture is not only extremely nutritious, but it is a well balanced and healthful food, for growing, as well as fattening pigs.

We make the broad assertion, says the Pennsylvania Farmer, that no farmer of this section is making six per cent. on his investments, while the average will fall below three per cent., while many are making no profits at all. Again facts force us to say that twenty-five per cent. of the farms of this section are for sale. These include some of the best in location and improvements. There is no use attempting to disguise the fact that agriculture is suffering.

If the butter is thoroughly worked to remove all the white flakes of caseine, it will need much less salt. It is the impurities of butter, and especially its exposure to air, that cause its quick decay. The public taste of late years requires much less salt in butter than it used to do, and to make little salt effectual necessities all the greater care for the butter-maker. Over-salting is, therefore, presumptive evidence that salt has been added to cover defects arising from ignorance, laziness and general want of cleanliness.

It is comparatively easy to procure of butchers the bony pieces of animals they slaughter themselves, and which are worth more even than entire meat to make fowls lay. Break the bones up with a hammer, after boiling them so as to make them softer. It does not matter if some of the pieces are as large as a chestnut. The gizzard will quickly grind them finer f the fowls are supplied with gravel. It is the bone material that is necessary in making both eggs and shell. Fowls thus fed will make a much more valuable manure than they will fed on any kind of grain.

Don't trust the dehorned, bulls, says a reader of the Breeders' Gazette. For a time an animal which has been accustomed to use his horns is rendered more or less harmless on finding his weapons of the offense and defense have vanished, but his nature is still the same, and if once driven or pressed too far, heaven help the man who has trusted to this change of disposition. I have lately had two Scotchmen working for me; both had been with polled herds in Scotland, as well as with Short-horn herds. Both agreed that they considered it much safer to work among the horned cattle than polled. The only safe plan is as you say: "Never trust a bull, cross or kind, horned, unhorned, or de-

An important legal question will

probably arise soon over the right of fruit growers to spray apple and other fruit trees with water containing Paris green, while the trees are in blossom. Bees searching the flowers for honey take the poison into their systems and are killed. This is, perhaps, a fortunate fact, for if bees merely collected honey instead of manufacturing it, this poisoned honey might be stored in their cells, and poison those who consumed it. The spraying, even of the apple, need not be done while the trees are in blossom. It is true that the codling moth usually deposits her eggs in the blossom end of the apple, but until the fruit is as large as a walnut, the blossom end is turned upwards. After this the weight of the apple bends the fruit over. Between the time of blossoming and the fruit bending down with its own weight, the spraying may be done without danger of injury to bees. There is, therefore, no incompatibility between the fruit-growing and honey-producing industries the proper precautions are observed.

A Battle Probable DURANGO, Col., Nov. 12 .- News was received today that during a quarrel over a blanket "Old Hatch," chief of the Plates, was shot and killed by Cow Boy and his brother, sons of Old Wash, of the Southern Ute tribe on the Blue mountain range, near a place called Double Cabins. The Pinter present then turned on the murderers and killed both of them. The Southern Utes gathered a large pile of logs, placed Cow cremated them, at the same time killing their borses. The ceremony was according to tradition. F.fty Uces are now assembled in the Blue mountain range and 100 warriers from the southern tribe have gone

Murder and Suicide.

STOCKTON, Cal., Nov. 12.-C. A. Res, a preacher living near Rockford, early this morning shot and killed his wife, his eightyear-old con and himself. He was a Methodist preacher for several years, but intterly had been an itinerant Congregation-The Country Gentleman, is barb alist, engaged in selling books. He had not lived happiy with his wife and they separated some time ago. She supported herself and her boy by teaching school near Lockford and made her home at the residence of Frank Foster. For some time past Ross had been driving to the school house and taking his wife home at the class of school hours. He did this yesterday and remained with her all night. He arese at o'clock this morning and shot her through the temple with a pistol, killing her mtantly. The report awakened the little by, who slapt in an adjoining room. He rushed into his parents' room and the father shot him twice in the cheek and temple causing instant death. Then Ross shot him celf in the head and soon oled. The real couse of the tragedy is not known.

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