A LITTLE BOOK.

little book with here and there a leaf Torned at some tender passage? How it

white me, to fill my soul with dreams e first love and beautiful as brief! a her glory, on this page her grief as have stained it; here the a mlight

here the stars withheld from her their And sorriew sought her white soul like a thief. And here her name and as I breathe the sweet.

And here her name and as I herefore he seemed of syl abnes, a persone in the from Shod a true radiance but I may not look; the se lowed leaves are fut ering at my feet, in high is gone, an I look in the gloom, Weep the a woman or this little book!

At anta Constitution.

CASTLE CLIFF.

"I wonder," mu ed Hober Trent, as he settled himself more comfortably a the tall, yellow grass-"I wonder what a city is like. Streets e owned with earts and wagons, I suppose hops and fine buildings, and hundreds of well-dressed p. ople. An." he drew a de p breath, and his eyes, fixed upon the misty peaks of the far-off hills, glowed with the light of an intense longing-rif only I could go to a city and do something and be something! I would wor- night and day; and pretty soon Heber Trent would be heard of, I can tell you. If anybody should say chance, that's all."

He raised himself upon his elbow. and a loos of sadness darkened his eager (ace as he gazed over the rugged and desolate country. Not a dwelling was visible from where he lay, not even a cuiti ated field. It was a wild mountain region, sparsely inhabited by poor, ignorant people, for the most part occupying rough. unpainted cottages, and winning a scant, subsistence by cutting wood or siedgi g it to the railroad in the valley, many miles distant.

already bewn and sold many a cord It was the body of the child, whose of timber, this, with the vegetables he raised in the garden patch about the cottage, had sufficed for the meagre wants of himself and his old aunt, with whom se lived, both his life. As he drew near the gentleschool-there was no such thing as a school within twenty miles; but have his hands and sobbing aloud: ing secured a few old newspapers and child' my little Nett el" he cred books, he had patiently taught himself to read, and even-though in a very awkward fashion, it must be shudder, "I saw it all. But wait: it confessed-to write.

ward it had become the ambition of his life to buy an instrument and had never po-sessed a peony of his own. The trifle he earned for his wood scarce suitced for the expenses of the humble household. But during the past two or three weeks he had devoted all his leisure hours togathering puts in the forest, which old Seth Stone, the carter, kindly sold for him at the station; so that he had already a little hoard stowed away on the rafter over his bed.

"Anyway," said Heber, more hopefully: 'even if I can't live in a city, I shall buy a violin as soon as I have saved up enough."

His financial calculations were interrupted at this point by the trea! of a horse and the rattle of wheels upon the road which had led across the hill where he lay. The unusual sound caused him to sit unright and stare ama edly at the approaching vehicle. It was a neat light wagon, drawn by a handsome, spirited hors quite di crens from the clumsy buckboards and lean, rawboned animals w th which the boy was tamiliar. The occupants were a gentleman. clad in a gray tra eling suit, and a beautiful little girl in a trock of bright colors, with a small blue cap set jauntily upon her long, rippling

Heber hoped the strargers would pass by without observing him: but the wagon stopped opposite where he sat, and the gentleman beckened to him With a feeling of shame for his patched and frayed o eralls, and rough, butternut shirt, the boy reluctantly arose and went to the side of the wagon, pulling off his ragget cap as the gentleman spoke to him. How far is it to the nearest ra !-

road station?" he asked. "About twelve miles," answered

The gentleman gave a whistle of dismay. "And we have come nearly that distance already," he said. "Are you tired, Nettie?"

"Not a bit," replied the little girl,

shaking her head and smiling. man, turning to rieber, "we missed the only train that goes down to-day on the other road, and as I must get in town to-night we had to come this way.

You will have plenty of time, said Heber: 'the road is pretty good. and you can't lose your way. I am very much obliged to you."

said the gentleman, and he put his hand in his pocket.

Heber drew back. "Thank you," couldn't take pay just for that, you the cedar where the child lay. He

the little girl, as the gentleman gathered up the reins. He told her, and the next minute the wagon was moving swiftly away. The child looked back, smiled, and waved her hand.

Good-bye, Heber Trent," she called, in her sweet young voice. Gond-bye, Mine Nettle," cried

Heber, waving his cap in response. Heber, waving his cap in response.

From the spot where the boy stood, the road wept in a curve along the brow of a precipies, nearly a hundred feet in beighth, and as perpendicular as the eide of a house, called Castle Cliff. From the road to the briak of the cliff, the ground, covered with the without grass and scattered and the cliff, the ground, covered with the without grass and scattered and the cliff, the ground, covered with the ground, covered with the ground, covered with the ground grass and scattered and the cliff.

the few who passed that way were -o familiar with it that no accident had

happened within Heber's memory. From the bottom, half-way up, the surfa e of the precipice w s nearly as smooth as a wall. From that point to the top, the rick was seamed and more or less broken, while here and there a tuft of harsh, tough grass, or stunted tree or shrub, found a hole in the crevices.

Heber continued to watch the treating vehicle with a feeling of regret, as if he were witnessing the departure of friends wh m he would never meet again; when suddenly the wagon stopped, about midway a ross the precipice, and the little girl jumped out and ran toward the basel bushes on the dangerous slope.

'They don't know about the cliff," mutterel Heber, anxiously, as the small bright figure flitted among the hazels, gathering the ripe nuts, and every moment approaching nearer to the unseen brink. She'll be over a xt. Stop! Stop! he shouted. Then remembering that his warning could not be heard at that distance, he started toward the spot at the top of his speed.

He had not made a dozen leaps when he checked himself and stood with horror-stricken eyes. The child. to me. H ber, my boy, what do you not her own length from the very want most?' I should answer, dust a edge of the precipice, was reaching up on tiptoe to grasp a tempting cluster of nuts. Suddenly her toot supped, and, losing her balance, she fell forward, vainly clutchi g at the siender twigs and branches, and plunged headlong in the fearful gulf

Heber sank to his knees and covhe raised his head again, the gentleman was rushing madly through the in the vast pine forests, and carting daughter had disappeared. As the mist cleared away from his vision, the boy saw a bright object against the Heber, a sturdy boy of fifteer, had side of the cilf about half-way down fall had been arrested by some shrub or tree growing out of a cleft.

Heter sprang to his feet and ran. as he had never run before in his parents having died when he was man, the latter, who seemed to have very young. He had never been to almost lost his senses with grief and terror, turned toward him, wringing she has fallen over the cliff."

"Yes," answered Heber, with may not be so bad as you think." Once, while at the railway station. He dropped upon his hands and Heber had heard a traveling musi- knees, and, crawling to the edge of cian play the violin, and thencefor- the cliff, peered cautiously over. "I was right." he exclaimed, 'she hasn't fall n to the bottom. She is lying in shortly. become a performer himself. He a stunted cedar fifty feet down And she is airve: I see her move her arm." He sprang up and gazed at the distracted father. "We must get her wagon. up from there, somehow." he said, boy! eagerly.

"Yes, yes," cried the gentleman. Run for help; get ropes."

"Ropes," repeated Heber, sadiv. "I don't think there is a rope long enough or strong enough in the whole valley. The nearest place where we could get one is the station."

Then take the wagon and drive for your life " said Nettle's father Quick! quick! I'll wait here till

Heber shook his head. 'Twelve miles there and tw lve miles back! It would take too long. She would fall off and be dashed to pieces, or ourselves."

"But how?" asked the gentleman. shaking the boy's arm in his excite-

ment. "Let me think-let me think," muttered Heher, while his eyes wandered to the horse, who, left to his own devices, had drawn the wayon off the road upon the turf, and was now nibbling at the yellow leaves of a dense mass of vines interlaced with the branches of a low spreading tree. Suddenly his face brightened with a glow of hope.

I believe I've got it!" he cried. I'm sure I have.

Pulling his jac knife out of his pocket, he ran toward the clump of vines, and, after a hasty inspection, began to hack away industriously at the trunk of a wild grapevine, a foot above the ground. In a few minutes. he had severed it and drew out the "Take hold." he cried, to the end. gentleman, 'and tug for your life, while I cut."

Nettie's father obeyed, and by their united efforts it was not long before they had fully sixty feet of the strong, tough vine drawn out upon "You se .. " explained the gentle. the ground and cleared of branches and creepers.

> "There is our rope," declared Heber, wiping the sweat from his for head with his sleeve, 'and strong enough to hold a ton. Now, then, I want the reins off your horse. Inspired by the boy's cheerful en-

ergy the gentleman worked rapidly; and presently, having secured the end of the vine around a stump upon the brow of the cliff, and with the reins wound about his waist. Heber he stamme ed, blushing, but I began his dangerous decent toward was not blind to the fact that he was Will you tell me your name? said literally taking his life in his hands A single slip, the smallest relaxation of his muscles, and he must surely be dashed to pieces. Once he glanced below, as he swung from the vine. His heart seemed to stop, and a great sick fear to sweep over his whole body: he felt that he must let go. A vast weight appeared to be dragging at his feet. But somehow-he never understood it himself-he managed to summon back his coorness and After that he was careful not to look downward again. Even to Nettle be merely called to her that he was coming, without ventur-ing to glames at her. "I is still," he cried: "I'll be there

ward. It was a dangerous place, but in a minute, Nettie. Keep up your courage a l'ttle longer '

You are going to save me. Hober Trent," came the faint, childish voice from below. "I saw you coming. Hurry as much as you can. I am so tired, and I ache so.

"All right," replied Heber, cheerfully, "I'll have you out of there in no time Here we are!" he said, as with a final swing and slide he planted his feet upon the sturted cedar.

The girl lay where she had fallen looking up at him with a pale face, across which there were two or three streaks of blood. She tried to smile bravely, though she was evidently much hurt. Getting astride of the tree, Hener raised the child up and bound her firmly to his back with the reins.

'Oh, Heber! we shall never get up that awfur place?" moaned Nettie. "Put you arms around my neck and keep quiet," commanded Heter. as he slowly arose to his feet, holding

fast to the vine To this day, if you were to ask Heber Trent how he climbed that precipice, carrying the child upon his back, he could not tell you. He has a dreamlike memory of a terrific scramble a sensation as if his arms were being torn from their sockets; a fearful instant when missing his footbold he swung loose upon the vine, over the yawning gulf, holding himself and his precious burden y his hands alone; then the heavenly relief of the pest upon a narrow shelf. where he clouched with thumping heart and choking breath; and last of the desperate struggle which landed himself and the child u on ered his face with his halds. When the turf, headlong in the arms of the joyful father.

"Well," said Heber, as he unbound bushes toward the place where his the reins and freed the child. Nettie is safe!"

"Yes, you brave Heber." cried Nettie, "I am all one big pain; but I should have been dead only for you, you noble boy!"

"That's all right," replied Heber. brusquely; "any fellow would have done as much."

"Hardly," said Nett e's father. "To say nothing of your daring descent of the cliff, your idea of using the grapevine for a rope was a stroke of real genius."

"Thank you," replied Heber, feeling very much embarrassed and at the same time very happy. "I got her up, and that's the main point. Now the next thing is to take her to a doctor as soon as you can."

"True," exclaimed the father, anxlously, observing how pale and languid the child was "but you will hear from us again. Trent, very ol will write you a long letter, my-

self, rieber," said the little girl, feebly waving a farewell from the "Good-bye, you dear, brave A week later the gentleman paid a visit to Heber at his home. The re-

suit of a loog talk was that, a few days afterward, the boy mounted Seth Stone's buckboard on his way to the station.

"Hear ye are go n' to leave us, lad," said the old man.

"res," reptied Heber: "I've got my chance at last.

'Make the most of it, then," said Mr. Stone; "for when ye live to be as old as I am, ye'll larn that, man or boy, your chance only comes once.

When we tell you that under the name of Heber Trent we have related die of fright and burts before I got an incident in the early life of a famhere. No: we must try and save her ous musician, you will see that he did indeed make the most of his chance. - The Independent.

'Sizing Up" the Guests.

"Did you ever think why every hotel omce faces the entrance?" queried a veteran clerk for the reception of guests, addressing a writer for the mere accident. I can assure you, but the main idea of the arrangement is to give ample opportunity for the cierk, to study the people who come into the house. Every stranger is an understudy, and to make just one mistake in sizing' him up might mean serious trouble. There is the man who should not be trusted for a room if he is without a trunk. Then there is another who can stand double rates for the best rooms and is sure to want a bath, while another will never wish to bother with such lavatory nonsense as can only be found in a tub There is the man who wants the cheapest room in the house and | This should be put in in October or is willing to put up with annoyance to get it. Another has a literary | preparations of the soil and good seedgenius and will burn gas with an open hand and you want to get him in a room with but one let. All these peculiarities the clerk is supposed to divine, and in order to get it by sight' he wants to get a view of the grow up for eating. Clover or orchard guest from the time he enters the door till he reaches the counter, for you can tell character by a man's swing or appearance a little way off that could not so well be detected when he is within a foot of you. 'Takes brains to be behind the desk?' Weil, I just tell youvou have it now. It does take brains and not alone a diamond shirt pin, as some unsophisticated people seem to think '

Dentists on Woman's Pluck.

it is interesting to learn, on the authority of an eminent dentist, that women show, as a rule, a far greater amount of courage and patience than men under the often excruciating tortures of the drill and forceps "I'd rather have three lady patients than one man," remarked a well-known practitioner recently, "they've got such a lot more pluck. Dozens of my lady patients I could mention who underwent the most scute agony almost without a wince, while I find that the majority of the men are shocking cowards in the operation shocking cowards in the operation chair, and the very sight of the in-strument, being often enough to make some great, strong-looking fellow pale with fright."

DOMESTIC

TOPICS OF INTEREST TO FARMER AND HOUSEWIFE.

How to Construct a Wire Suspension Foot Bridge Selecting and Preserving Seed Corn-To Cure "Thumps" in Pige-General Farm Notes.

A Suspension Foot Bridge.

Foot bridges, in both mountainous and nearly level regions, across streams from ten to one hundred feet in width, would often be a great convenience and save going around to cross on some public bridge. Since wire has become so plentiful and cheap there is no great difficulty in having foot bridges across almost any



stream less than one hundred feet in winth. Posts are set firmly in the ground from four to ten feet back from the margin of the stream, as shown in the illustration, from a sketch by L. D. mook. Against these posts is placed a strong piece timber of some durable wood. around which are firmly secured the ends of the wire intended for the bridge support. A fifty-foot bridge requires eight. No. 8 or 9 gauge, aunealed fence wire placed from six to to e ght inches apart, always remembering that the shorter and narrower the bridge the less weight in foot boards it will be obliged to support. consequently the more durable it will prove. The wires should not be drawn to tightly, but should have a curve of about ten inches in a fiftyfoot bridge. Make the floor of some light, durable wood one in h thick and four inches in width. Commence laying at one end, fastening each end of the board to the outside wire with a staple driven underneath. Place

the loards one inch apart. The posts should be about four feet in height, over which are strung hand wires firmly secured to anchor po-tas shown. Short guy wires are placed every few feet and conne ted with the outside foundation wires: these not only ad to the supporting strength of the structure, but prevent the bridge swaying in heavy gales If hea v stones are placed near the posts for the cross timber to rest against the structure will prove more dur. ble. Rapidly-growing trees plant d near the tosts may, in a few years, be used to replace them. Whele the embankments are low, raise the end timiers so that the foot wires will be in no danger of injury by floodwood during freshets. If short sections of two-inc | gas-pipe be used for all the posts and for the end crosspiece, and once in five years the wires are painted where they are wrapped around the end support, the bridge will prove good and serviceable for fifty years .- American Agriculturist.

Doing Away with Pastures.

A. B. Barrett thinks that good farmers will soon adopt soiling almost exclusively in place of pastur-That a steadler supply of food can thus te provided is unquestioned. Washington News 'Well, it isn't Pasturing is wasteful whether there is abudnance of feed or not. Mr. Barrett believes that with good soiling one and a half or two acres of good rich land can be made to furnish feed for a cow a whole year, but in pasturing five acres are required for summer and one for hav for winter feed. The saving in this is quite evident, especially where the tax on every acre amounts to considerable.

Now, in the fall, is the time to begin soiling, and to do it properly preparations should be made so that the first feeding can be made in April and steadily thereafter. Winter rye is the first crop that should be planted. at the latest November. With good ing the rye should take a steady growth as soon as the first signs of spring appear. The clover or grass seeds must be sown, too, and the rve will last until the grass is ready to grass seeds must be sown, too, for they give an abundance of good, rich. food. Farly corn must be planted as soon as possible in the spring, and by the time the clover or orchard grass gives out the gr en corn should be ready for eating to take up the succession. Meanwhile the second planting of tye has been attended to, and w en the corn gives out the rye will be ready for fall food.

Thus, all through the summer, a succes ion of green crops has been supplied to the cows and with a little preparation in another line, the same an be continued through the winter. Either beets or mangels or sliage should be grown for winter feeding, and this will complete the

To grow all of these crops consider. able planning is required, but after the succession is once p acticed it is not a difficult matter to follow and improve upon it. Every available space of land must be utilized. - Hartford Courant

Prof. W. F. Ma-sey, Horticulturist of the North Carolina Experiment Station, gives the following in reply

ECONOMY. to an inquery as to the best method of keeping peach trees from breaking Feach trees usually bring down because of neglect in pruning and shaping the young tree. The peach bears its fruit on last year's shoots. If the growth is neglected the f uit-hearing wood gradually gets further and further out on the ends of the limbs, and the weight of the frop has a tremendous leverage and

splits the limb off. When we plant a young peach tree, of one year's growth from the bud the only age at which they should be planted,) we cut the stem back to about eighteen to twenty inches from the ground. When growth be-gins in spring, we rub off all the shoots except three or four at the top, which form the limbs for the future head. Toese are again shortened back in the fall one third; and when the shoots are too thick in the interior of the head and interfere with each other, they are trimmed out. Every fall the young growth of the season is shortened back onethird, and care is taken to maintain an even distribution of young wool all through the head of the tree. The crop is thus distributed over t. e. tree and no damage is done. If the tr - is planted and allowed to take the natural shape it assumed in the nursery, the limbs will more readily split off than when formed by headng back.

Skim Milk Cheese.

There is a great outery in some quarters against either making or se ling cheese from which any of the cream has been removed. Yet it is true that if all the butter fats of rich milk are left in it when they go into the vat all above 4 per cent, go into the whey and are lost. The practice of many good farmers in making cheese for their own use is to skim each alternate mess of milk 12 hours after setting. This with milk in the pan would leave a good deal of c.eam to r se. Such skim milk was mixed with 'he new milk of the next mess. Cheese thus made was as rich and as good flavored as if a greater portion of cream was left to be thrown to the pigs, because the cheese could absorb no more. It is fraudulent practices of different and wore sort than these that have brought American cheese into disrepute in the English market.

Thumping Pigs. Pigs will "thump" in almost any internal disease; hence we could not decide from the statement rec ived what the ailment would be, and no other material symptoms are given us. We have often stated that whenever a number of animals are sick on a place, and when deaths occur, that it is desirable to have one or more of the carcasses cut open soon after death, and a careful memorandum made of the appearance of all internal

огиана This, in connection with a short de-cription of the symptoms exhibited by the animals during their sickness, would be a valuable assistance a forming a diagnosis of the disease. As it is now, we are sorry not to be able to give any correct advice in this instance. - Prairie Farmer.

The earlier seed corn is gathered and hung up to dry the better, says the Farmer's T. ibune. The difference between good and poor seed ma, and often does, make all the difference between success and failure in the production of paying crops. A judicious election of an abundant supply of the best ears grown is of first importance but scarcely less so is the necessity of so handling it and storing it that it will not be affected by the extremities in temperature that are sure to occur before another seed time arrives.

Some farmers make it a point to produce enormous hogs, and the weights are published as news, but it is doubtful if such hogs are as profitable as those that are of medium

A CORNELL experiment station bulletin, concerning raspberries and blackberries, says that the only remedy for red-rust is to dig up and burn at once every plant found to be affected. Cut away and burn all canes affected with anthracnose pits, and spray the plantation with Bordeaux

FARMERS are rapidly learning that the best way to rest land is to keep it actively at work between sale crops, gathering fertility from the air by means of leguminous crops Whatever rotation is practiced, never let it be one in which a ffeld is let to lie a whole season growing only weeds for future brow sweatings.

A SOUTHERN farmer says if the tire of the wagon becomes loose pour a gallon of boiling not linseed oil in sultable vessel, and, with the help of an assistant, place the wheel directly over it and immerse the fel ioes wholly in oil. Apply on the hus with a brush. When dry rejeat, after which give the whole wagon a good coat of paint.

In order to be wholly successful a farmer s ould make his plans for a long time in advance of the day when they must be put into operation. The best way is to mature a plan of operations that will require some vears for fully carrying them out This brings better results than the changeable way that some have of trying one way this year and another

As eminent scientist claims that the time will come when all crops will be grown by irrigation, and that "water is king," instead of cotton and corn. Irrigation is as yet in its infancy, but the improvements that are constantly being made in pumps and windmills will do more to regulate moisture than any experiments so control the rainfall.

HOODOOED BY A COW.

The New York and the Etraria Be Down in the Same Spot.

was all due to a dead cow. Whe

The crew of the Etroria says it

this is the fact or not neither Capt. Walker of the Etruria nor Capt Jameson of the New York can tell, a though both think it a strang occurrence that the two great steamships, oth bound west, should have b oken down on the same day, in exactly the same latitude and longitude. By a s ngular coincidence the steam-hijs were each delayed ten and a a f hours for repairs, and each of the vessels was about twelve hours late in making the jort The Etruria r ached New York bunday morning. bringing a crew of seamen who beheve that old Neptune is after them in arnest. Seamen are always superstitious, and to the average tar it is as unlucky to sight a dead con at sea, on the sixth day of the lest month of the year, as it is to fall ov rhoard on Friday. On the sixth of secember the lookout on the Etruria signted a dead ow. He communicated the information to his fellows, with the result that there was a universal sinking of heads and the pre-di t on that soon after there would be mischief. Each of the 190 members of the crew looked for an accident, and, sure enough, it came. Her shaft broke some hours later. The following day, the voyage having been resumed, the Etrucia tell in with the German tank steamship Burgermeister Peterson, bound for this port from Amsterdam. The Burgermeister signaled that she had lost her rudder post and rudder, and that all were well. She was proceeding toward port under sail, with the evident expectation of being picked up by some of the west-bound steamships and towed to port. Some of the Etruria's tars wish the Government would send a cruiser to blow up the dead cow's carcass, as would the plocedure in the case of a waterlogged derelict. They think the "hoodoo" of the floating carcase quite as dangerous.

The Typical American

The typical Americans have all been Western men, with the exception, let us say, of Washington. Washington had not had much of European culture. The qualities that made him a great commander and a great President, were qualities which would have made him an equally great frontiersman. You cannot imagine Hamilton, or Madison, or Livingston, or John Adams, or the Pinckneys living tolerably on the frontier. They are not Americans in the sense in which Clay and Jackson and Lincoln are Americans. We may wish that the typical Americans of the past had had more knowledge, a more cultivated appreciation of the value of what was old and established, a juster view of foreign nations and foreign politics; that they bet been more like Webster and less like Jackson; and we may hope that the typical American of the future will te wiser and better poised. But in the meantime the past is to be understood and estimated as the facts stand, and only a thoroughly s thetic comprehension of these men who have actually been the typical Americans, will enable us to effect that purpose. The fact that Clay rather than Webster. Jackson, and not John Quincy Adams represented the forces which were really predominant and distinctively American in our development, is commentary enough on any theory that makes either of the p culiar sections of the Atlantic seaboard the principal or only theater of American history .-The Forum

An Honest One.

A ragged tramp applied one day recently at a house on Howard street for some old clothes and the chartesble woman living there fitted blu out in full attire from head to soel and he went away in a cheerfu mood. Next day he came back quite as ragged as at first except as to coat, carrying the clothes the lady had given him.

"Well," she asked in astonishment as he presented himself and ble bundle. "what's the matter?" "I've brought back the elother

lady," he said simply. Why did you do that? Don't you need them in the cold weather?

He laid them down on a chair ceterminedly. "No, lady," he replied. "I can't say as I do. You see, lady. I've been used to wearin' ventilated shoes and hats and clo's so long that when I tried those you give I fels so kinder smothered I had to git back in the old ones, and bein' honest, ef I am poor, I thought I'd bring 'em back so's you could give em' to some of the boys that ain't teen in the perfesh quite as long as me," and with a bow and thanks and a warm pie he struck manfully out into the

cold morning. - Detroit Free Press A Hard Nut to Crack.

A professor of logic, who was not particularly lucid in his distincti was on one occasion endeavoring to substantiate that 'an article remains the same notwith-tanding the substitution of some of its parts."

A young student held up his knife and in ulred:

"Suppose I should lose the blad of this knife, and should get another one made and inserted in its pi would it be the same knife it was he fore"

"To be sure," replied the pro "Well, then," the student we "suppose I should lose the handle and get another. "would it be the same knife still?"

"Of course," the professor replied.
"But if sometody should find the old blade and the old handle, and should put them together, what haife would that be?"