



Save the Trees.

Another warning against the destruction of forests has recently come from the island of Trinidad.

Popocatepetl's Rabbits.

One would hardly look for a new species of rabbit high up on the sides of a great volcanic mountain.

Experiments recently made at the Massachusetts Agricultural College tend to prove that electricity exerts an appreciable influence on the germination of seeds.

There are very few stars whose distance is even approximately known to astronomers. Moreover, the different estimates of the distances of these few vary by large amounts.

Mr. George M. Brook describes, in Popular Science News, a singular community of small brown ants observed by him inhabiting little dome-shaped structures, made of wood fibre, and stuck on the panels of a fence and the neighboring shoots of a Virginia creeper.

It was a sad scene. The old man lay on his bed, and by him sat the faithful wife, holding his worn hand in hers and forcing back the tears to greet his wandering look with a smile.

A very singular phenomenon occurred last winter in Iceland. Along the southeast, near the center of the southern shore of the island, there is a broad level region called the Skeldara Sands, bordered by glaciers descending from the mountains.

A letter to the Philadelphia Times from Vicksburg, Miss., reports that a firm in that city has made a handsome marble shaft for a river-plaster, a Mr. Phillips, on which is the following inscription: "To Bruno, a good dog, a faithful friend, a wise counsellor, this monument is erected by his grateful master."

front to see if the levee was holding in good condition. His dog Bruno accompanied him. As they approached a certain point Bruno, for some unaccountable reason, refused to advance, and began to bark and howl in a most distressing manner.

As he began to climb the embankment for this purpose, he was startled to hear a dog barking close behind him, and to feel Bruno tugging at his heels. Fearing the faithful animal had gone mad, Mr. Phillips tried to kick him off, hoping to mount the levee and so escape beyond his reach, but the dog was too quick for him.

At that moment he heard a heavy splash, the meaning of which he knew only too well, and looked up to see the levee and the solid earth upon which he had but a moment before been standing slough off and drop into the maddened, murky water.

Mr. Phillips' feelings may be better imagined than described when he saw the yawning breach reaching within a few feet of him, and realized how valiantly his brave dog, whose keener instincts had warned him of approaching danger, had fought to save him from a watery grave.

When Nansen and his men were frozen into the ice in the Fram in September, 1893, they had only to wait, apparently in the same spot, until the slowly drifting ice should carry them somewhere—Poleward, they hoped, but possibly not in that direction.

As a matter of fact, the whole company remained there, frozen in, until the 14th of March, 1894, when Nansen and one of the men left in sledges in an adventurous attempt to reach the Pole, leaving the patient captain and crew to wait longer still.

Americans appear to possess the physical patience necessary for these terrible expeditions, but it has been noticed that the polar expeditions of our countrymen have left behind them a distressing number of jealousies and hatreds on the part of those who have had part in them.

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A 6-year-old was seated in a barber's chair. "Well, my little man, how would you like your hair cut?" "Oh, like papa's; with a little round hole at the top."

A plausible young man accented a Georgia farmer one day last week, and in a very little while induced him to pay \$50 for a machine which he assured him would turn out bread and \$30 bills by simply turning a crank.

AGRICULTURAL NEWS

THINGS PERTAINING TO THE FARM AND HOME.

The Price of Hay Is Regulated by Its Color, Not Its Worth—Green Fodder Good for Stock—Keep the Fence Corners Clean.

Marketable Hay. There may be markets that will take the richest hay at a sufficient advance in price to repay the farmer for furnishing it, but I know of none, and am sure that there are not many.

Green Fodder for Cows. Early fodder-corn, when eaten by the cows, will make a satisfying feed, and it will also largely increase the quantity of milk.

Remedy for Pear Blight. A remedy for pear blight, and one that is very important if it accomplishes what is claimed for it, is given by a fruit-grower of thirty years' experience.

Clearing Fence Corners. Nothing more clearly shows the painstaking and careful farmer than to have fence corners between fields or along the roadside kept free from weeds, grass or shrubs.

A Farmer's Outfit. The better machinist a farmer is, the more time and money will be saved. He should understand thoroughly every machine he uses, and be able to repair all but the most serious breaks for himself.

To Word Off Fruit Rot. When fruit rot has attacked the peach crop, the best method is to remove and burn all dried or mummified fruit from the trees, in winter, and spray early in spring with bluestone.

Advantages of Well-Bred Stock. It is particularly in the time when all farming is least prosperous that those who have been careful to secure only the best bred animals have the advantage.

not really be performing as much service as one that lays fewer eggs, but which are of larger size. Suppose a hen lays 120 eggs in a year, the eggs averaging ten to the pound, her product would be twelve pounds of eggs in one year.

Ventilation of Horse Stables. It takes a good deal of care to keep the horse stable sweet and fit for healthy living during the summer season. Unless it is quickly covered with earth, gypsum or something equally efficient in absorbing odors, the decomposing manure will not only waste ammonia, but it will be worse than wasted because it will injure the health and especially the eyesight of animals.

Blue Grass Pasture. There is no better pasture grass than the blue grass, which in some parts of the country is known as June grass. Its roots run near the surface, and the pasture is therefore sweet and good so soon as the grass starts.

Remedy for Pear Blight. A remedy for pear blight, and one that is very important if it accomplishes what is claimed for it, is given by a fruit-grower of thirty years' experience. He states that he uses salt, according to the size of the tree, from one quart to one bushel, evenly spread on the ground, extending beyond the range of the roots.

To Kill the Hornfly. The best way of fighting the troublesome horn fly is by the application to the cattle of an emulsion of some kind which will kill the insects already there, and keep others away.

Sweet Potatoes. Before the vines start to run, cultivate the ground between the rows, and, after a few days, throw a furrow to the plants on each side of every row. Take the hoe and draw the earth up close to the vines, and cut out all weeds.

Soil for Radishes. To grow good radishes, one needs a sandy soil, thoroughly fertilized. It is practically impossible to grow a fine quality on a heavy soil. The roots grow very slowly, and they become tough, and, in many cases, wormy.

Eggs by the Pound. If eggs were sold by the pound it would revolutionize the breeds. As we have before shown, the hen that lays the largest number of eggs may



CAN - AWKWARD - POSITION.

"Do you think two girls ought to be born so exactly alike?" said Charlie Dacre, ruefully twisting up a cigar.

"Perhaps they play tricks on you," said Ballantyne. "One of them is rather skittish."

Charlie got himself up that night with extraordinary care, and as he was a good-looking fellow he presented a rather striking appearance as he entered Mrs. Dennison's drawing room.

"Miss Dennison, my dance," he said, eagerly. "May I?" She turned her pretty face and arched her eyebrows in surprise.

"Why in the fiend's name do they dress alike?" he muttered, in nervous fear of another mistake. He might be continually coming across the one he didn't want, like a recruiting decimal.

"I think my mother wants me," said Isabel, rising with dignity. "May I take you to her?" "No, thank you."

Charlie only got pardoned when everybody was going. He was mad with himself, but could not bring himself to acknowledge the real reason of his apparent neglect. He was sensitive about these constant mistakes. They went on happening, of course, the one Isabel laughing at him, which he dreaded; the other turning haughty and offended.

"Hang it! I'll end all this!" he said, angrily, one day. "But I shall have to be careful, if I am happily successful, that I marry the right girl. It would be awfully awkward if I didn't."

Isabel was also going with her mother. He sat next her at dinner, and to his great delight saw no other Isabel.

He got along fairly well, with great care and caution. One evening he saw Isabel Dennison entering the library. He knew it was his one, because she had on a gray dress, whereas her cousin had worn a green one during the day; otherwise it was too dark to see her features.

"Yes, but I'm afraid I can't stay," she said. "I only came to fetch something I left here."

"Indeed, Mr. Dacre, I'm afraid—" "Don't say that," said Charlie, going nearer; "all those weeks in town—down here, when we have been thrown so much together—I surely have not misunderstood."

"How the deuce should I know? It is nearly dark and you both evade me." "You had better pursue your conversation with the lady you seem to recognize best, and I will retire."

"I know very well when I can see them," murmured Charlie, nearly crushed. "Here goes for a light."

"Love you?" whispered Isabel. "I hope it's the right one," said Ballantyne, when the marriage ceremony was over; "but upon my word, he was almost taking the bride's hand instead of the bride's!"—London Star.

The Toronto Saturday Night tells of a man who kept a ferret being obliged to go into the country, leaving the cage with the ferret in charge of a neighbor till he should return.