FARM AND GARDEN. | little for winter pruning to accompilah.

MATTERS OF INTEREST TO AGRICULTURISTS.

Some Up-to-date Hints About Cultivation of the Soil and Vields Thereof -Horticulture, Viticulture and Floriculture.



well or pays larger profit on poor, thin land as buckwheat. No grain reaches maturity in so short a time, and perhaps this may be a good reason for calling it a "lazy man's crop."

But if any one imagines that no care is necessary in the preparation of the ground and in harvesting this crop, he is mistaken. Buckwheat thrives best on old sod, well rotted. To have this, it is a good plan to plow the sod the last of May or as early as other work will permit. I follow the plow with a plank drag and then harrow lightly, being careful to turn up as few sods as possible. Between the 20th of June and the 1st of July, the ground is thoroughly harrowed, and when dry and dusty I sow broadcast one bushel per cre of seed and follow with a harrow et to dig about two inches deep. This s followed by a plank drag that comcts the soil and leaves it smooth. The idea is to cover the seed as shallow possible and have it germinate. my prefer to drill this grain, but I have never been able to get as good reults as from sowing broadcast. Beween the 10th and 20th of September, wing to the season, this grain will be fit to cut and set up in the field. I have always used a reaper, but some prefer a self-binder. Buckwheat is seldom fit to thresh in less than two weeks after much longer time to cure, especially if the straw is large and green. The yield varies, according to the soil and

season, from 1,000 to 2,000 pounds of grain per acre. Much larger yields are sometimes obtained, but they are the exception and not the rule. It costs me about \$6 to raise and thresh one acre of this grain, so anyone can see that it is not more profitable than some other branches of farming. I prefer the silver-hull variety of this grain, as it seems to give better yields, one year with another. The Japanese variety was raised several years here, but has been discarded. Laying aside the usefulness of buckwheat as a food for man, it ranks with the other cereals as stock-food. It makes a good feed for sheep and poultry, whole, but for other stock I prefer it ground with some other grain. It used formerly to be the custom to let the straw rot down in the stack, but of late years the more careful farmers are utilizing it more and more as a stock food. A carefully conducted experiment proved that sheep did just as well on buckwheat straw with the same amount of grain as did those fed on oat straw under the same conditions for a period of five months. This straw also makes a good food for rses and cattle if fed in connection

It is the strong, vigorous growth of trees that takes the nourishment away from the weaker growth. In ordinary garden language, "strong shoots or sprouts on trees are robbers," and they should be pinched back or pulled off; the vigor of the tree is then thrown into the weaker-shoots. In this way any part of a tree that is naturally weak can be made strong. This point can be illustrated by the way in which street trees are trimmed. They are usually HERE is no grain crop that thrives so cut in the winter time, the chief reason being at the time there is little work for a men to do, and it is natural to recommend as the best time that in which they can find employment, but it must be within the experience of everyone that the branches shoot out all the stronger at that point where the tops are cut away, by reason of the cutting away of these tops and the lower branches that we wish to strengthen become still weaker. This must be frequently experienced, but if after a tree has been trimmed in winter in the manner referred to, these strong sprouts, which in summer follow the cutting, were pulled out after they had grown

a few inches, the sap would then be thrown into the lower branches. In this way the winter pruning would not be so injurious; on the contrary, it might in many cases bring about what is so much desired-namely, a strengthing of the lower shoots. This summer pruning is especially effective with coniferous trees. In the case of pines, we know that in the springtime three or four branches push out at the end of last year's sprouts, looking like gas burners. The central one is very vigorous and those on the sides are weaker. If we pinch out the point of the stronger one the sap at once flows into the weaker ones, and they become strong, and new buds form at the place where the strong one was pinched off. Next year this bud continues the growth of the branch almost as straight as if it had never been pinched back. We can pinch off the terminal bud of cutting and oftentimes it requires a the main stem a new bud forming a leader without any bend. One who understands this business of summer pruning an evergreen can so manage that trees form an absolutely perfect specimen from the ground to the top, no one branch being any stronger than the other. The chief thing to remember is that in summer pruning the weak branches of the shoot should not be touched; it is only the stronger ones that require checking .- Mehan's Month-

Linseed Meal for Cows.

ly.

In our feeding we have found that a ration must have other qualities besides being simply "balanced." With our methods of feeding, watering and handling cows, it is necessary to keep their bowels in such shape that the droppings will be like those made when on good pasture. Whenever the droppings begin to get hard and dry the milk begins to shrink. We have found it possible to feed linseed oil heavily on this account. We get the best results when a balanced ration is appetizing, and it is for this reason that we use several grains in making a ration. Fresh cows are often very "fussy" about eating when we are trying to push them, and show strong likes and dislikes for various kinds of feeds. - 11 the best yield is desired, it pays to humor these fancies and balance the ration with the feed the cow likes. One point needs explanation. Feeds may vary sufficiently from the average compositions as published in feeding tables to make trouble without careful watching. In 1894 our corn was poorly eared on account of the drouth, and we found it necessary to use a good deal of corn meal in our ration. In 1895 our ensilage corn was heavily eared, and Murphy. we found it best to use only enough to make it taste good. We have had to guess each year how much our ensilage varied from the published analyses and figure a ration accordingly .-- H. M. Cottrell in Rural New Yorker.

THE SUNDAY SCHOOL | TALMAGE'S SERMON.

LESSON VII, AUGUST 16, DAVID'S CONFESSION.

Golden Texts "Create in Me a Clean Heart, O God; and Renew a Right Spirit Within Me"-Psaims Chap. 51. Verse 10.

T will be needful first of all to note the sins committed by David, the way he was led gradually into deeper waters. his repentance, and confession, and for-giveness. The questions will arise, how could so good and useful a man fall in-to sin? How are we to judge of his guilt? Hatred of sin cannot be too great, but let us apply our scorn and condemna-

tion to our sins of thought and motive, and let children apply the same to their youthful sins. But our emphasis should be on repentance and forgiveness, and all that leads us to them. Only thus can we judge correctly of David: only thus can we gain the comfort, hope, and salvation we need. we need. The section includes 2 Sam. chaps. 11, 12; Psaims 22 and 51. Historical setting. Time. The great sin of David was committed about B. C. 1025. Nathwas committed about B. C. 1925. Nath-an's reproof was about a year later, B. C. 1924, and this psalm belongs to the period following. Place. David's place in Jerusalem. David. Now about 50 years old, having reigned 20 years. Today's lesson includes verses 1 to 11, chapter 22, Book of Psalms, as follows: 1 Elessod is he whose transgression

 Blessed is he whose transgression forgiven, whose sin is covered.
Blessed is the man unto whom the 2.

Lord imputeth not iniquity. And in whose spirit there is no guile. "When I kept silence," trying to hide sin, "my bones waxed old."

 "My moisture was changed," etc. He was like a tree dried up in a drought. These terms express either bodily sick-ness or the languishing of his spiritual life. All the freshness was gone from his spirit; all of the joy and delight of living was taken away; his graces faded. Unconfessed, unforgiven sin is a terrible torment, and gives to the sinner some-times in this world a foretaste of the errors to come.

5. "Acknowledged , . . not hid . . . confess." The three words expressing the completeness and thoroughness of the confession. Nothing was withheid. "And thou forgavest." (See in vs. 1, 2.) God loves to forgive, and he will forgive as soon as the sinner comes to that state of mind when forgiveness will do good to him, and at least not injure others. The atonement of Christ, and the condition on which forgiveness can be granted-faith in him-are to induce sinners to repent, and to prevent his forgiveness from in-creasing the sin of the world.

"When thou mayest be found," he 6. When thou may est be took, fore it is too late to repent, and the pun-ishment has come like a flood. There is a too late. "Surely when the great waters." The trouble, the disaster, the consciousness of guilt, the punishments for sin come like a sudden and over-whelming mountain torrent. "They shall not reach unto him." That is, the waters shall not reach him, because he is too far above them, in some safe shelter. God's forgiving love, shown to us in Jesus Christ, is his safety and defense. 7. "Thou art my hiding place." Where the floods of trouble cannot find him. "An allusion to those rocky fortresses and crags inaccessible to an enemy, which were sought in times of danger."-Barnes. wilt preserve me from trouble.' By forgiveness, by removing the punishment, by bringing good out of evil, by turning defeats into victories. "Thou wilt compass me about with songs of deliverance." As he was

8. "I will instruct thee." "Verses 8 and 9 seem to me to be best taken as the tice that they cannot lift quite so much divine voice answering the confidence of

"THE GLOW OF SUNSET," LAST SUNDAY'S SUBJECT. From the Text, "Abide With Us for It

Is Toward Evening"-Luke 24:29-Lightening of the Sorrows of Life by the Gospel.

WO villagers, having concluded their errand in Jerusalem, have started out at the city gate and are on their way to Emmaus, the place of their residence. They go with a sad heart.

Jesus, who had been their admiration and their fey, had been basely massacred and entombed. As with sad face and broken heart they pass on their way, a stranger accosts them. They tell him their auxieties and bitterness of soul. He in turn talks to them, mightily expounding the Scriptures. He throws over them the fascination of intelligent conversation. They forget the time, and notice not the objects they pass, and before they are aware, have come up in front of their house. They pause before the entrance and attempt to persuade the stranger to tarry with them. They press upon him their hospitalities. Night is coming on, and he may meet a prowling wild beast, or be obliged to lie unsheltered from the iew. He cannot go much further now. Why not stop there, and continue their pleasant conversation? They take him by the arm and they insist upon his coming in, addressing him in the

words: "Abide with us, for it is toward evening." The candles are lighted, the table is spread, pleasant socialities are enkindled. They rejoice in the presence of the stranger guest. He asks a blessing upon the bread they eat, and he hands a piece of it to each. Suddenly and with overwhelming power the thought flashes upon the astonished people-it is the Lord! And as they sit in breathless wonder, looking upon the resurrected body of Jesus, he vanished. The interview ended. He was gone. With many of us it is a bright, sunshiny day of prosperity. There is not

a cloud in the sky, not a leaf rustling in the forest. No chill in the air. But we cannot expect all this to last. He is not an intelligent man who expects perpetual daylight of joy. The sun will after awhile near the horizon. The shadows will lengthen. While I speak, many of us stand in the very hour described in the text, "for it is toward evening." The request of the text is appropriate for some before me. For with them it is toward the evning of old age. They have passed the meridian of life. They are sometimes startled to think how old they are. They do not, however, like to have others remark upon it. If others suggest their approximation toward venerable appearance, they say, "Why, I'm not so old, after all." They do, indeed, noas once. They cannot read quite so well without spectacles. They cannot so easily recover from a cough or any occasional ailment. They have lost their taste for merriment. They are surprised at the quick passage of the year. They say that it only seems a little while ago that they were boys. They are going a little down hill. There is something in their health, something in their vision, something in their walk something in their changing associations, something above, something beneath, something within, to remind them that it is toward evening. The great want of all such is to have Jesus abide with them. It is a dismal thing to be getting old without the rejuvenating influence of religion. When we step on the down grade of life and see that it dips to the verge of the cold river, we want to behold some one near who will help us across it. When the sight loses its power to glance and gather up, we need the faith that can illumine. When we feel the failure of the ear, we need the clear tones of that voice which in olden times broke up the silence of the deal with cadence of mercy. When the axemen of death hew down whole forests of strength and beauty around us and we are left in solitude, we need the dove of divine mercy to sing in our branches. When the shadows begin to fall and we feel that the day is far apent, we need most of all to supplicate the strong, beneficent Jesus in the prayer of the villagers, "Abide with us, for it is toward evening." The request of the text is an appropriate exclamation for all those who are approached in the gloomy hour of temptation. There is nothing easier then to be good-natured when everything pleases, or to be humble when there is nothing to oppose us, or forgiving when we have not been assailed, or honest when we have no inducement to fraud. But you have felt the grapple of some temptation. Your nature at some time quaked and groaned under the infernal force. You felt that the devil was after you. You saw your Christian graces retreating. You foared that you would fall in the awful wreatle with sin and be thrown into the dust. The gloom thickened. The first indications of the night were seen in all the trembling of your soul; in all the infernal suggestions of Batan, in all the surging up of tumultuous possions and excitements, you felt with awful emphasis that it was toward evening. In the tempted hour you need to ask Jesus to abide with you. You can beat back the monster

helmeted abomination! Who helped and tumbling in long reverberation Paul shake the brazen-gated heart of down the embankment-crash! crash! Felix? Who acted like a good sailor I know not the time: I know not the when all the crew howled in the Med- mode; but the days of our life are beiterranean shipwreck? Who helped ing subtracted away and we shall come the martyrs to be firm when one word down to the time when we have but of recantation would have unfastened ten days left, then nine days, then the withes of the stake and put out the eight days, then seven days, six days, kindling fire? When the night of the five days, four days, three days, twe soul came on and all the denizens of days, one day. Then hours; three darkness came riding upon the winds of hours, two hours, one hour. Then only perdition-who gave strength to the minutes left; five minutes, four minsoul? Who gave calmness to the heart? utes, three minutes, two minutes, one Who broke the spell of infernal en- minute. Then only seconds left; four chantment? He who heard the request of the villagers, "Abide with us, for it is toward evening."

You have long rejoiced in the care of a mother. You have done everything to make her last days happy. You have run with quick feet to wait upon her every want. Her presence has been a perpetual blessing in the household. But the fruit-gatherers are looking wistfully at that tree. Her soul is ripe for heaven. The gates are ready to flash open for her entrance. But your soul sinks at the thought of a separation. You cannot bear to think that soon you will be called to take the last look at that face which from the first hour has looked upon you with affection unchangeable. But you see that life is ebbing and the grave will soon bide her from your sight. You sit quiet. You feel heavy-hearted. The light is fading from the sky. The air is chill. It is toward evening.

You had a considerable estate and felt independent. In five minutes on one fair balance-sheet you could see just how you stood in the world. But there came complications. Something that you imagined impossible happened. The best friend you had proved traitor to your interests. A sudden crash of national misfortunes prostrated your credit. You may today be going on in business, but you feel anxious about where you are standing, and fear that the next turning of the wheel will bring you prostrate. You foresee what you consider certain defaication. You think of the anguish of telling your friends you are not worth a dollar. You know not how you will ever bring your children home from school. You wonder how you will stand the selling of your library or the moving into a plainer house. The misfortunes of life have accumulated. You wonder what makes the sky so dark. It is toward evening.

Trouble is an anothecary that mixes a great many draughts, bitter and sour and nauseous, and you must drink some one of them. Trouble puts up a great many packs, and you must carry some one of them. There is no sandal it; your lips will whisper it: "Toward so thick and well adjusted but some thorn will strike through it. There is no sound so sweet but the undertaker's screw-driver grates through it. In this swift shuttle of the human heart some of the threads must break. The journey from Jerusalem to Emmaus will soon be ended. Our Bible, our common-sense, our observation reiterate in tones that we cannot mistake, and ought not to disregard. It is toward evening. Oh, then, for Jesus to abide with us, He sweetens the cup. He extracts the thorn. He wipes the tear. He hushes the tempest. He southes the soul that flies to him for shelter. Let the night swoop and the euroclydon cross the sea. Let the thunders roar-soon all will be well. Christ in the ship to soothe his friends. Christ on the sea to stop its tumult. Christ in the grave to scatter the darkness. Christ in the heavens to lead the way. Blessed all such. His arms will enclose them, his grace comfort them, his light cheer them. his sacrifice free them, his glory enchant them. If earthly estate takes wings, he will be an incorruptible treasure. If friends die, he will be their resurrection. Standing with us in the morning of our joy and in the noonday of our prosperity, he will not forsake us when the lustre has faded and it is toward evening.

with which you split the head of be in the rail train, shot off the switch seconds, three seconds, two seconds, one second. Gone! The chapter of life ended! The book closed! The pulses at rest! The feet through with the journey! The hands closed from all

work. No word on the lips. No breath in the nostrils. Hair combed back to lie undisheveled by any human hands. The muscles still. The nerves still. The lungs still. The tongue still. All still. You might put the stethoscope to the breast and hear no sound. You might put a speaking-trumpet to the ear, but you could not wake the deafness. No motion; no throb; no life. Still! still!

So death comes to the disciple! What if the sun of life is about to set? Jesus is the day-spring from on high; the perpetual morning of every ransomed spirit. What if the darkness comes? Jesus is the light of the world and of heaven. What though this earthly house does crumble! Jesus has prepared a house of many mansions. Jesus is the anchor that always holds. Jesus is the light that is never eclipsed. Jesus is the fountain that is never exhausted. Jesus is the evening star, hung up amid the gloom of the gathering night!

You are almost through with the abuse and backbiting of enemies. They will call you no more by evil names. Your good deeds will no longer be misinterpreted nor your honor filched. The troubles of earth will end in the felicities! Toward evening! The bereavements of earth will soon be lifted. You will not much longer stand pouring your grief in the tomb, like Rachel weeping for her children or David mourning for Absalom. Broken hearts bound up. Wounds healed. Tears wiped away. Sorrows terminated. No more sounding of the dead march! Toward evening. Death will come, sweet as slumber to the eyelids of the babe, as full rations to a starving soldier, as evening hour to the exhausted workman. The sky will take on its sunset glow, every cloud a fire-pealm, every lake a glassy mirror; the forests transfigured; delicate mists climbing the air. Your friends will announce it; your pulses will beat it; your joys will ring evening!"

FASHION'S FRILLS.

A special feature of the summer fabrics is the transparent effect.

Well-dressed women are wearing more jewelry than they have in many years.

Chatelaine bags of monkey skin, with rose-gilding clasps, have numer-The belt buckles and clasps enameled in dull reds, blues and greens defy description. Vandyke collars of ecru and white batiste, trimmed with lace and insertion, are made to wear over thin summer gowns. Tulle and chiffon, with a satin edge, are sold by the hundred yards for neck ruches and frillings on capes, parasols and gowns.



with grain and roots. Although buckwheat is more sensitive to extreme heat or cold, and the yield of grain is greatly governed by the seasons yet there is no grain crop raised in this section that brings the farmers more money.-Chas. Chapman in New York Farmer.

Seed Bed for Corn Crop.

A corn crop does not do its best when the soil is either too wet or too dry, says a writer in Farmers' Guide. It must have moisture in sufficient quantity and within reach of the fibre roots to produce a large yield of well matured ears. The soil also must have in it the fertilizing elements that the corn plant can feed on and assimilate, and it must be prepared in a manner especcially suited for this crop. It is a ravenous feeder, its extensive root system, stalk and foliage are the index of what the farmer should prepare his soil for. In my farm practice a clover crop preceeds a corn crop. All the manure that can be made on the farm is put on the sod before plowing, the plowing is done in the fall if possible. My reasons for this practice are, viz: First, the soil is looser than it possibly can in the spring, thereby saving horse power. Second, the frost action on the soil does a better job of pulverizing than I can do and conserves soil moisture, because there is less frequent stirring in preparing seed bed and thereby less opportunity for soil moisture to escape. Third, it is a great saving of time and gives better seed bed for depositing the seed in and insures a more uniform depth in planting the seed. Fourth, it gives a more uniform stand of young plants, because in each hill the seed being nearer the same depth each grain gets the same benefit from heat and sunlight and will germinate quicker, comes through the ground quicker and all nearer the same time, and thereby grows rapidly and keeps ahead of the weeds. Fifth, it has stood the test of time and all adverse criticisms. It saves time, labor and horse flesh and this saving gives a cheaper bushel of corn than spring plowing can possibly do. The preparation of the seed bed should be theroughly done and as deep as the plow can run. The corn plant cannot grow in the bottom of the furrow remain unsulverized. All the clods should proken up as deep as plowed so that the particles of soil moisture touch each other. The circulation of soil moisture will be uniform. The corn roota will have no obstructions in reaching out after their food supply.

Prening Trees in Summer Time.

If a tree be properly pruned during the summer season there is really very | juil in slippers.

Mildew on Grapes.

Some seasons grapes are seriously affected by mildew. The vines may suffer severely one season and be entirely exempt the next, owing to a difference in the weather. It has been ascertained that mildew of the most severe form and frequent occurrence on native grapes, is caused by an excess of moisture on the foliage, chiefly be-cause of heavy, continual dew. Localities where heavy dews are of less frequent occurrence, are most favorable for successful grape culture. It has been found by experiments that plants protected by a suitable covering which will arrest the upward radiation of heat and prevent dew on their foliage, will be exempt from mildew, although surrounded on all sides by mildewed vines. The relation of rot to mildew has not been definitely ascertained, but it has been observed that fruit on vines where the trellises are covered to prevent mildew, are less affected by rot than those less protected. Some varieties of grapes are much more liable to mildew than others, and should be avoided .-- Ex.

The Pacony and Drouth .- Two years ago we stated that a row of several va- Endeavor. rictics of the pacony was left in an abandoned nursery which was added to the pasture. The ground was soon covered with blue grass and closely pastured. The paconics have kept the sulted in hundreds of conversions. grass roots from encroaching by their dense follage, have never flagged a leaf during the drouth, and have been loaded each spring with perfect flowera. The stock do not touch a leaf and have no path across the row. They go around it and leave the row (two rods long) in its glory. Probably the flavor leads to this avoidance of the call attention to the wonderful capacity lack of culture on a dry knoll .- Ex.

verse 7. 'The 'I' and 'thee' in each corre-spond.''-Maclaren. David's experience is God's text. If any go astray it is be-cause they will not listen to God's in-struction. "I will counsel thee with mine eye." My look shall show you the way. I will keep watch over you; mine eye will ever be upon you, not to watch for faults, but for guidance. If I see you going astray, I will warn you. It is very gentle, loving guidance.

"Be ye not as the horse, or as the "Irrational animals, who are mule are guided by force and not by reason.-Murphy. Sin is always irrational; to sin is to act without understanding, and bridle." Instead of poble more Bit and bridle." Instead of noble moral in-fluences. God will govern men by reason If they are willing to be so governed; by force, if they reject his words. "Lest they come near unto thee." Better as in they come near unto thee. Determined R. V., else they will not come near unto thee, will not be subject to your control, thee, will not be subject to your control, in harmony with your purposes. "In the Eible men are squarely likened to horses

and mules, and dogs, and hogs, and fo certainly forceful. Many a child has been helped to see the evil of quarreling by being told to 'let dogs delight to bark

10. "Many sorrows shall be to the wicked;" and he cannot escape them cr gain the victory over them so long as he remains wicked. Evil will pursue and overtake him. "But he that trusteth in overtake him. "But he that trusteth in the Lord." He receives mercy, because faith or trust implies that he has foraken and confessed his sin, hates it, and has come back to his Father an obedient child, led and saved by Jesus Christ. Therefore only those who believe can be raved. "Mercy shall compass him about." Mercy is around him on all sides, as the circumference of a sphere is about the center, so that in no direction can harm ame to him.

1). "Re glad in the Lord," It follows that the righteous have abundant cause for exultation, not in themselves, but in Jehovah; I. e., in their knowledge, and possession, and enjoyment of him -Alex-ander. Who shall say that religion makes good people unhappy and dull?

CHRISTIAN ENDEAVOR.

Great Britain now contains more han 100,000 Christian Endeavorera Last year Dr. Clark traveled 37,000

miles in the interest of the Christian The Mansfield, O., and Tacoma.

Wash., unions have been conducting evangelistic campaigns under the direction of the pastors that have re-

Across the burning, brotting plains of Mexico two plucky Endeavorers traveled afoot for eight days in order to attend the first national convention of Mexican Christian Endeavor societies at Zacatecas. Other delegates did almost as heroically.

For the second time in the history of plant, but the purpose of the note is to Protestant missions in Mexico a general gathering of missionaries was of the pacony to endure drouth and held on the occasion of Dr. Clark's recent visit to the national Christian Endeavor convention. The only other Luxuries for Prisoners .- It costs \$690 time was when Mr. Moody visited a year to keep prisoners in the Denver Mexico.

. . .

This ought not to be a depressing theme. Who wants to live here forover? The world has always treated me well, and every day I feel less and less like scolding and complaining. But yet I would not want to make this my eternal residence. I love to watch the clouds, and bathe my soul in the blue sea of heaven; but I expect when the firmament is rolled away as a scroll June wedding. to cee a new heaven, grander, higher and more glorious. You ought to be willing to exchange your boly that has headaches and sideaches and weaknesses innumerable, that limps with the stonebruise, or festers with the thorn, or flames on the funeral pyre of fevers, for an incorruptible body and an eye that blinks not before the jasper gates and the great white throne. But between that and this there is an hour about which no man should be reakless or foolhardy. I doubt not your courage, but I tell you that you will want something better than a strong arm, a good aim and a trusty sword when you come to your last battle. You will need a better robe than any you have in your wardrobe to keep you warm in that place.

Circumstances do not make so much difference. It may be a bright day when you push off from the planet. or it may be a dark night and while the owl is hooting from the forest. It may be spring, and your soul may go out among the blossome, apple-orchards swinging their consers in the way. It may be winter and the earth in a rnow shroud. It may be autumn, and the forests set on fire by the retreating year; dead nature laid out in state. It may he last the total production of cigarettee that would devour you. You can un- with your wife's hand in your hand, for home consumption was 3,538,147,horse the sin that would ride you or you may be in a strange hotel with 200, or an increase of 617,504,400 ever down. You can sharpen the battle-axe | a servant faithful to the hast. It may the fiscal year 1924-05.

Leather belts are embroidered with gold and silver beads, and white kid belts, set with blue enamel traced with gold, are the latest fancy.

Belt buckles and cuff buttons for shirt waists simulate in their enamel decorations the coats of arms or flags of the different nations or the insignia of the army or navy.

The oldest known living tree is the soma cypress in Lombardy, which the records sa was standing and of unknown age in 45 B. C.

NEWSY TRIFLES.

There are over 500 horseless carriages now in use in Paris.

"Matrimony happened to Mr. and Miss ---- " is the way a Maine correspondent starts his report of a

A made-up neck-tie with a picture of a presidential candidate, which is displayed by pulling a string, is the latest political novelty.

Another expedition to explore the interior of Australia has been sent out from Adelaide. It is equipped for an eighteen months' absence.

Russian scientists report that the white poplar true acts as a natural lightning rod, as the discharge seeks it in preference to other trees.

A North sea codfisher carries a set of lines 7,200 fathoms in length, and having the amazing number of 4,680 hooks, every one of which must be baited.

Russian railways not only have the usual smoking cars attached to all trains, but there is another smoker for ladies only which no man can enter to remain.

The scarcity of fvery has set inventive wits at work, and now in Sweden hollow halls of cast steel are found to be a satisfactory substitute for lvory billiard balls.

"Helle," the latest operatic success in Paris, was heard recently by electrophose in London, the sound being transmitted over the London-Parts telephone circuit.

For the ten months ended April 30