

Fran arrives at Hamilton Gregory's home in Littleburg, but finds him absent conducting the choir at a camp meeting. She repairs thither in search of him laughs during the service and is asked to leave. Abbott Ashton, superintendent of schools, escorts Fran from the tent. He tells her Gregory is a wealthy man, deeply interested in charity work, and a pilar of the church. Ashton becomes greatly interested in Fran and while taking leave of her, holds her hand and is seen by Sapphira Clinton, sister of Robert Clinton, chairman of the school board Fran tells Gregory she wants a home with him. Grace Noir, Gregory's private secretary, takes a violent dislike to Fran and advises her to go away at once. Fran hints at a twenty-year-old secret. and Gregory in agitation asks Grace to leave the room. Fran relates the story of how Gregory married a young girl at Springfield while attending college and then descreted her. Fran is the child of that marriage. Gregory had married his present wife three years before the death of Fran's mother. Fran takes a liking to Mrs. Gregory insists on her making her home with them and takes her to her arms, Fran declares the secretary must go. Grace begins nagging tactics in an effort to drive Fran from the Gregory home. Abbott, while taking a walk alone at midnight, finds Fran on a bridge telling her fortune by cards. She tells Abbott that she is the famous lion tamer. Fran Nonparell. She tired of circus life and sought a home. Grace tells of seeing Fran come home after midnight with a man. She guesses part of the story and surprises the rest from Abbott. She decides to ask Bob Clinton to go to Springfield to Investigate Fran's story. Fran enlists Abbott in her battle against Grace. Fran offers her services to Gregory as secretary during the temporary washence of Grace. The latter, hearing of Fran's purpose, returns and interrupts a propose returns and interrupts a propose of fran's purpose, returns and interrupts a propose of the services to Gregory as secretary during the temporary washen Miss Sapphira and Bob Clinton. On the back seat was Simon Jefferson ly at the led horse. drive. Abb?"

CHAPTER XV .- Continued.

Fran snatched up the whip, and upon her brother's unseemly jocularleaned over as if to lash the empty ity. "Unfortunately," said Miss Sapshafts. She had suddenly become the phira, speaking with cold civility: child again. "We must drive out of "Mr. Jefferson had to come clear to Sure-Enough Country, now. Time to get town before he could recapture the attempt to divert her mind: "That is back to the Make-Believe World." She horse. We were giving him a lift, and stood up, and the lap robe fell about had no idea-no idea that we should her like green waves from which find-should come upon- We are springs a laughing nymph

Abbott still felt stunned. The crash pended on it, Miss Sapphira could not of an ideal arouses the echo-"is have withheld a final touch-"Posthere no truth in the world?" But yes sibly you were not looking for Mr. Jef--Fran was here, Fran the adorable ferson to come back so soon." "Fran," he pleaded, "don't drive out

"Why," answered Abbott, stepping of Sure-Enough Country. Wait long to the ground, "hardly so soon." At enough for me to tell you what you any rate, he felt that nothing was to are to me." be gained by staying in the buggy. "Is

"I know what I am to you." Fran that the horse that belongs to this retorted-"Git ap!" "But what am I to you? Don't grive

mad. I won't leave Sure-Enough Coun- he let Abbott do the work but not as try until I've told you all-" You shall! No, I'll not let you take tude.

"I will take it-let go-Fran! Blessed darling Fran-" She gripped the whip tightly. He

quired.

fastened it, and bolted for town?"

him; he fell to coughing huskily.

emply drove her from the scene.

tioned once, while you were gone."

oxysm. It healed him by suggestion.

"Turn," said Miss Sapphira with be-

coming gravity. Robert, still under

the influence of her thought-wave, sol-

When the last buckle was clasped-

I came out here for a quiet peaceable

time hunting horses, and being afraid

"Mr. Ashton took care of me," Fran

something might happen to Fran."

snatched up the whip vindictively.

"Mine, too," Abbott called after them

Fran looked back at him, from ever

The buggy rolled away.

emphatically.

said reassuringly.

"It would be interesting to know



sill

sil

OVE

Re

the

Th

WIE

WOI

Sor

wit

usir

S

con

life

whe

the

live

if sl

more

hope

her

axcit

do.

irear

was

strap

ricti

10 1

the

for

o c

poss, with

rap

RITE

wor wou dui

At

"We Must Drive Out of Sure Enough Country, Now."

could not loosen her hold, but he could keep her hand in his, which was just as well. Still, a semblance of preference for strolling. struggling was called for, and that is why the sound of approaching wheels heart," Simon grumbled, as he was drowned in laughter,

"Here we are!" Fran cried wickedly -"Make-Believe World of Every-Day,

and some of its inhabitants A surrey had come down the setdomused road-had Miss Sapphira fol- the lowered top. He saw her hand go lowed Abbott in order to discover him to her bosom, then something fluttered with Fran? The suspicion was not in the air and fell in the grassy road. just, but his conscience seemed to He darted after it as if it were a clue. turn color or was it his face? In fact, showing the way to the princess' cas-Fran and Abbott were both rather red tle. caused, possibly, by their streggle Perhaps it was. He pounced upon over the whip.

it-it was the queen of hearts.

But of In'erest to the Man Who Admires Nature.

into which all rivers run, but it is the square yard. cistern that finally catches all the The pressure of water increases It all happened way down in South Matopos hills in South Africa and inrain that falls, not merely upon its with the depth. One mile down this Carolina a little more than a year ago. terred there near the spot known as own surface, but upon the surface of pressure is reckoned at more than a Cupid, disguised as a hungry citizen, the land and upon the roofs of our ton to the square inch—in other tossed the banana peel in front of Miss houses. It has been calculated that words, more than 133 times the pres- Jacobs, who was visiting friends in as a burial place for men who had deeach year a layer of the entire sea sure of the atmosphere. The depth of Salisbury. She slipped, but never fell. served well of South Africa. fourteen feet thick is taken up into the sea presents some interesting The strong arm of her future husband the clouds. This vapor is fresh, and, considerations. If, it is claimed by was there in the nick of time. if all the water could be removed in one authority, the Atlantic ocean A few days later they left town and the same way, none of it being re were lowered 6,564 feet, it would be got married without telling anybody turned, there would, it is figured, be reduced to half its present width. If Now they're planning to go back to terned, there would be salt 230 feet high it were lowered a little more than the Sunny South. Meanwhile, they're on the bed of the Atlantic. These fig. three miles the result would be dry at home at 134 West One Hundred and Rhodes, fully aware of this, rode into of the Japanese today do not know

At a depth of about 3,500 feet the separate seas would remain temperature is uniform, varying but between the poles and the equator. The colder water is below

A pretty girl, a bit of banana peel, talked for five minutes at a till many deep bays the water begins a gallant young man to the rescue, and I couldn't interrupt."—Puck

SCIENTISTS TELL OF THE SEA to freeze at the bottom before it does -Presto! there you have the ingredi- WORTHY OF EMPIRE BUILDER asked, and the chiefs, as one man.

Some Facts Not Generally Known, At that depth waves are not felt. The force of waves is in proportion case of eighteen-year-old Rita Jacobs, to their height. It is said that the of 9 West One Hundred and Tweifth sea strikes upon certain rocks with street, the prettiest of a bevy of pret-Not only is the sea the reservoir the force of seventeen tons for each ty sisters, and "Billy" Wallace, a

h of the ocean is three miles. would be joined to Italy, and three

Wins Rich Husband.

JOHN BRECKENRIDGE ELLIS ILLUSTRATIONS BY O · IRWIN · MYERS (COPYRIGHT 1912 BOBBS-MERRILL CO.) Dotto Some "Yes, for me . . . don't care | you to stand. Oh, I have tamed lions On the front seat of the surrey were

CHAPTER XVI.

A Tamer of Lions.

the shafts of the Gregory buggy

He had supposed the horse grazing

Miss Sapphira set her heavy foot

this very night.

The life of a household progresses, fers. If I lose you, Grace-" whose hairy hand gripped a halter fastened to a riderless horse; the very usually by insensible gradations, tohorse which should have been between ward some great event, some climax. Miss Sae hira stared at Abbott, furnished its grain of sand. Today, credible because I care so much. speechless. So this is what he had Hamilton Gregory and Grace!" His accent was that of utter have realized the real nature of her to keep every hoof of live stock pos- where this method is practiced, such meant by wanting the air unstrained by window-screens. Studying, indeed! indicate the approach of the great mo- you are everything? What would be Abbott, in his turn, stared specchless-Bob Clinton drew rein, and grasped before Robert Clinton should bring derstands? Oh, nobody will ever symhis hay-colored mustache, inadequate the secret from Springfield, that pre- pathize-ever care-" to the situation. He glanced reproach- cipitated matters.

"May I speak to you, Mr. Gregory?" fully at Abbott: the young fellow must She rose from the typewriter, slightly know that his fate was to be decided pale from sudden resolution. Abbott could not take his fill of the

Gregory never missed a movement fancied not far away, eyes glued on head ostensibly, to make his observacork, hands in pockets to escape mos- tion official. quitoes, sun on back, serenely fishing.

"It's about Mr. Clinton," said Grace in a low voice, feeling her way to "that near by, enjoying semi-freedom with Fran."

his grass. Now it seemed far other-wise. Miss Sapphira had even had He laid down his pen with a frown Suddenly his missions in New York life, Grace did not meet his eyes him telephone Bob to bring her hither. and Chicago became dead weights. Why Grace's "Mr. Clinton" instead of With his own hands he had dug his her customary "Brother Clinton?" It you care for me-don't you?" seemed to equip the school director Fran, suddenly aware of her ridiculous attitude, sat down and began to Bob Clinton inquired: "Taking a

asked casually. humble: "Yes."

Her humility touched him profound- drifting madly beyond reach. ly. Knowing how anshakable were her resolutions, he made a desperate Gregory asked brokenly. now to alter the decision, for the that confession? school board has already voted us a new superintendent-he has been sent Grace?" he pleaded, drawing her sorry to intrude." Had her life dehis notification. Abbott Ashton is out closer. of it, and it's all his fault. Bob was the only one to stand up for him, but ed, eyes still closed. he wasn't strong enough to hold his friend above the wave of popular opin- will never leave me." ion. Don't ask me to interview Bob for Abbott Ashton."

that the horse that beings to this buggy? Let me hitch it up, Mr. Simon."
"This has been a terrible experience "This has been a terrible experience school board. It did well in dismiss-"Because you love me!" cried Gregory.

The many of the queen was been a very short time."

This has been a terrible experience school board. It did well in dismiss-"

Because you love me!" cried Gregory.

The many of the queen was been a very short time."

The many of the queen was described by innumerable roots that had encountered by innumerable so fast—the trees are racing past like for me," growled Simon. All the same, ing Professor Ashton, May I ask about Mr. Clinton? He urges me to marry if he meant to repay him with gratihim at once."

"Nonsense!" he exclaimed. "What was the matter with your "It is not nonsense," Grace calmly Grace!" horse, anyway?" Abbott cheerfuily in-Simon looked at him sourly, "Didn't Fran tell you that the horse got scared at her throwing rocks at my cork. and broke from the tree where I'd "Mr. Simon," said Fran innocently, with a person like Fran always clog- again. I don't believe the horse was menging my efforts."

what was," remarked Robert with work?" humor so dry that apparently it choked

"Let Fran fill my position. You Miss Sapphira gave him a look while hood friend-it would give her posi- that Fran entered. he was struggling in his second partion and independence."

cause ceasing to think, grown all feel- and old. fishing," said Simon. "I've spent my took care of him?" He climbed in be above the shifting sands of his inner herself as well. side Fran and begrudgingly offered Ab nature.

bott the imaginary space of a third occupant; but Abbott declared his marry him!"

Because she found his beauty appeal- whisper. "This has been a hard day for my ing to her as never before, her voice was the colder: "Anyone's place can be filled."

perately.

"For Mr. Clinton? Yes, I admire his hear me? Go!" persistence in seeking God, and his wish to work for mankind. God comes "Stand there!" she repeated. easier to some than to others, and I believe I could help-"

tone, interrupted: "But I mean that Noir was ghastly white. you don't care don't care for me." added in an odd whisper, "for you?" "go to your typewriter!"

wealthy merchant of Salisbury, S. C.

Cruel and Inhuman.

"How dare you advertise that you

do painless dentistry?" "Did I hurt you, miss?" "Absolute torture. You

talked for five minutes at a time when

ents of the romance.

how much I suffer, or whether I suf- before today. You needn't look at me fer at all-I mean my work, if it suf-"Oh, you will always have Fran." tion that she had done what she could

Grace did not move

so-I'm not afraid of your teeth."

She glared at her defiantly.

to understand."

in words."

dav.

other with a dark face.

Grace's fear was not inspired by

dread of exposure, but by the realiza-

the supreme moment she might never

to your typewriter, Grace Noir, I say-

but evil in the fruits of your eaves-

dropping. You misjudge simply be-

cause it would be impossible for you

"I see by your face that you under-

stand-pity you hadn't waked up long

ago." Fran looked from one to the

"I understand nothing of what you

meringly. "I haven't committed a

-do you hear?" Her tone was pas-

sionate: "I am what I have always

been-" Did she say that to reassure

I command you to put your suspicions

"I have had them roar at me before

"I shall not leave this house, unless

"Fran!" he ejaculated: "So you for the building of which each day has don't care, Grace . . . It seems inwere in the library, with nothing to despair. "How can I lose you since ment in their lives. It was Grace's left to live for? Nobody else sympaimpatience to drive Fran away even thizes with my aims. Who but you un-

"But, Mr. Gregory!" she began, confused. Her face had grown white. "Grace!" he caught her hand, expect-

ing it to be snatched away-the hand Go!" he had hourly admired at its work; he sight of Simon Jefferson whom he had of his secretary, but now he lifted his could feel its warmth, caress its shapeliness-and it did not resist. It trem-He was afraid to press it at first,

lest it be wrenched free; and then, the next moment, he was clasping it convulsively. For the first time in her "Grace!" he panted, not knowing

what he was saying, "you care, I see "No," she whispered. Her lips were with formidable powers. Gregory has-tened to put him where he belonged. Boundaries hitherto unchangeable. "Oh! Something about Bob?" he were suddenly submerged. Desperate-

ly, as if for her life, she sought to crime. Stop looking at me as if I had Her look was steady, her voice cling to such floating landmarks as duty, conscience, virtue-but they were "But you can't love him, can you?"

Grace, with closed eyes, shook her settled. Miss Grace, and it's too late head-what harm could there be in "You won't go away, will you,

She shook her head, lips still part-

"Speak to me. Grace. Tell me vou

Her lips trembled, then he heard a faint "Never!" Instantly neck and ing has happened that you think, little Grace calmly waited for this futility brow were crimsoned; her face, all impostor, with your evil mind . . to pass; then with an air suggesting, ways superb, became enchanting. The I am what I have always been. And "Now, shall we talk sensibly?" she re- dignity of the queen was lost in the I'm going to prove that you are an im- ized for light grazing early in the were getting on together. I found

her. "You will never leave me be- know what I mean when I say she cause you love me. Look at me, must go, and she needn't show her

responded. "He thinks I could make It seemed that her eyelids were held him a better man. We would work down by tyrannous thumbs. She tried among the very poor in the Chicago to lift them, and tried again. Her settlements; maybe in one of your face was irradiated by the sunrise own missions. I often wonder if I glow of a master passion. Swiftly he couldn't do more good by personal kissed her lips, and as she remained contact with evil, than I can here motionless, he kissed her again and

Suddenly she exclaimed blindly: He started up. "Grace! You go "Oh, my God!" Then she threw her away?-And-and leave me and my arms about him, as he drew her to his bosom.

It was at that moment, as if Fate think she's the daughter of your boy- herself had timed the interruption,

There was a violent movement of "No one can ever fill your place," mutual repulsion on the part of Hamil-Gregory claimed, with violence. His ton Gregory and his secretary. Francheeks burned, lambent flames stood very still, the sharpness of her gleamed in his brown eyes. The ef- profile defined, with the keenness of fect was startlingly beautiful. At such eyes and a slight grayness about the exalted moments, thinking no evil be- lips that made her look oddly small

ing, and it but an infinite longing, the Fran was a dash of water upon glow of passion refined his face, al- raging fire. The effect was not extinways delicately sensitive. The vision guishment, but choking vapors. Beof Grace, in giving herself to another, wildered, lost to old self-consciousness, like a devouring fire consumed those it was necessary for Grace to readjust "But You Can't Love Him, Can You?" Simon cried explosively, "And who temporary supports that held him herself not only to these two, but to

Fran turned upon her father, and claws at me. I don't go into the cage "Grace! But Grace! You wouldn't pointed toward his desk. "Stand without my whip. Tell her to go." there!" she said, scarcely above a He turned upon Fran, pushed to ut-

Gregory burst forth in blind wrath: he said between clenched teeth. "How dare you enter the room in this "Yes!" exclaimed Grace. It was a manner? You shall leave this bouse hiss of triumphant hate.

Ouivering in helpless fury, he this Grace Noir for your . stumbled to his desk, and leaned up be the third- Do you think I've come | Cane and kaffir corn are also excel-Gregory, aghast at her measured on it. His face burned; that of Grace out of your past-life to fold my hands?

"For-" she began abruptly, then cibrating as she faced the secretary, have this woman."

That's the way it happened in the Cecil Rhodes' Magnificent Tomb Near Spot Which Was Scene of His-

> After Cecil Rhodes' death, on March 26, 1902, his body was taken to the World's View. By the terms of his will the land adjacent was set aside

toric Meeting.

The Rhodes tomb is near the spot where he had his famous meeting with the chieftains of the Matabele tribes on August 24, 1896. At that time the Matabeles were about to go to war against the British, and enormous, but the result fully justified it. When the Matabeles heard of his

"Now, is it peace or war?" he Harper's Weekly.

signifying that they were for peace. While riding away from the scene of this historic meeting Rhodes is said to have remarked to his companions: "It is such things that make life worth living."

short time that the Japanese have

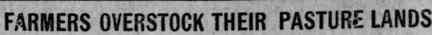
(TO BE CONTINUED)

Gregory Asked Brokenly.

ter desperation. "No-you shall go!

Glass in Japan. It is only during a comparatively

glass as occidentals know it. When the first railroads were built, passen gers in the coaches often put their heads through the glass, supposing the frames of the windows to be pasted pictures on the glass to call attention to the fact that a solid substance was behind them. The masses ures are based upon the assumption that three feet of water contain one inch of salt, and that the average inch of salt, and the average inch of salt and the average inch of salt and the average inch of sal used in the mirrors sold to the popucoming their chiefs sought him in his lace is not quicksilvered, being mere-camp and laid their grievances before ly well polished. As for cut glass, it him. He promised to do what he is practically unknown in the island, could to have them righted.





Cattle Being Fattened on Forage From Which Farmers Will Derive High

(By M COVERDELL) not have forgiven in another. But for my profession, lion-taming. I'm the 'World-Famous Fran Nonpareil.' Go Grace could not speak without fillhate: "You wicked little spy, your the season. evil nature won't let you see anything

of such a course, is, live stock that free range of it. thus have been deprived of ample pasturage during the summer season, will be in poor condition to meet the UNUSUAL SUCCESS rigors of winter; for, once they fall off-in flesh at this season, there is not apt to be any more luxuriant growth of grass spring up that year. with the result that the animals not imagine you know," Grace said stamonly are unfit to start through the Beefsteak Fed Occasionally to winter, but they will consume more high-priced grain and roughage, and yet not regain the loss of flesh sustained by poor or insufficient pasturage at the proper season.

herself? "What do you mean, Fran? It is imperative, then, that the today," cried Fran. "What I mean is that you're to leave the house this to sow forage crops to supplement his | eaten up. pasture till the latter part of July. To Mr. Gregory orders it. It would be admitting that I've done wrong, and I am such crops, we would state that we food. A single dose of the steak what I have always been. What you have sown as late as August 5, and brought them back to health and their saw . . . I will say this much, that the crop not only made a good growth since has been surprising. it shall never happen again. But noth-

tures of sowing crops for late sum- seemed. mer and early fall pasturage, is, that It is said to be a common thing in many cases they can be grown for people living along the gulf coast where some other crop has failed to feed ovsters to their ferns and earlier in the season, or the first palms. This would be somewhat exgrowth has ripened and been re- pensive for as poor inland people. moved from the field. Where wheat but they frequently buy a load of or any other small grain shows that shell-fish as we buy coal, simply dumpit will not make a first-class grain- ing them in a pile in the back yard crop, it should be harvested just as and keeping them alive by occasional soon as possible—either bound or dousing with salt water. mown and stacked for winter rough. Watering the plants with unsalted age. The field may then be sown any beef tea has also been successfully of several crops, and will produce an tried by my neighbor. Hearing these abundance of excellent grazing in a things, "How little we know of our very short time. Spots which were house-mates, the fern family! Who too wet or too dry at regular plant- would have dreamed that they, too. ing-time may be utilized to a good have carniverous tastes? Could they advantage in this manner. One can have caught it dwelling so near our even well afford to cut a few rows dining tables." of corn near the pasture-lot, toss it over the fence to the stock, and sow some sort of a catch-crop on the

Do you think I'll let you have son it is liable to prove quite satis- plant results. to factory in the majority of cases. lent for pasturage, but should be stage of their development, which is etc., give larger returns in peas apt to throw them too late for this season's grazing. The cost of these seeds is also to be taken into consideration, as they are higher than fowls during the hot summer months most others. However, either of these cannot be overestimated. The best plants will form the finest of pasture method is to plant fruit trees in the age early next spring. All of these poultry yards, as this will furnish forage crops will reach a stage of mult as well as shade.

I growth that will admit of their being Through that thief of time, pro- used as a supplementary green feed crastination, carelessness, and a zeal during the shortage in pasture, and feeling for her employer. She stood sible-ninety-nine out of every one spots or fields should be chosen as appalled and humiliated, yet her spirit hundred farmers overstock their pas- near to the regular pasture lands as rose in hot revolt because it was Fran ture lands, and by the time the most possible, so that the product may be who had found her in Gregory's arms. trying portion of the season comes cut or pulled and thrown over the on, their stock are without sufficient fence to the animals, without haul-"Yes," said Fran somberly, "that's pasturage to keep them in even fair ing it out. This will in many cases shape, and while the detrimental ef- prove more satisfactory than any fect of such management is most no- other plan, since one can feed practiceable on dairy cows, it is practically the same amount every day, tically the same with all other stock, and by gauging this amount accordsince it stunts them in their growth ing to the number of live stock he is ing every word with concentrated by depriving them of proper nourish pasturing, the condition of the pasment for a most important part of ture growth, etc., this supplementary feed may be made to last much long-Another very discouraging feature er than if the animals were given

IN RAISING PLANTS

Ferns and Palms Brings Good Results.

(By ALICE MAY DOUGLAS.)
A friend who has unusual success farmer do one of two things: Dispose in raising ferns and palms has given of his live stock till he has only what me her secret. She feeds them beefhis pasturage will keep in prime steak occasionally. About every six shape through the entire season with- weeks she plants a bit of raw meat out taxing it to the limit, or continue close to the roots and it is literally

Some of our potted ferns were droopthose who think this too late to sow ing so I hastened to try the new plant growth for pasturage, but reached a Then in pure curiosity I experimented height that made it a most desirable with some outdoor ferns last summer, winter roughage. With proper man- and after a few weeks I dug up the agement, such as crop might be util- place to see how the meat and plant One of the most commendable fea- much wire. How hungry they

Advantages of Press Drill.

During the past two years we have ground from which it was taken. frequently called attention to the ne-Then there is sure to be some parts cessity of thoroughly compacting the of such pasturage left in the soil, and ground for wheat-and, in fact, any this will serve as a fertilizer to off- crop-especially when the season set the double drain on the land. promises to be dry. The last bulletin As to the different sorts of crops of the Iowa experiment station corthat may be sown for this late pas- roborates these statements. Adjoining turage, one must be partly governed plats were seeded to winter wheat by such agencies as weather condi- and given similar treatment, except tions, conservative handling of the that one was seeded with a common soil, rapidity of the crop's growth, etc. drill and the other with a press Oats will make a rapid growth and drill. Threshing returns showed that fine pasturage, but if the lateness of the plat seeded with a press drill the season makes it risky to sow them | yielded at the rate of 5414 bushels per on account of early frost falling, they acre, while the common drilled plat should not be sown, as frost ruins yielded only 44 bushels. A similar them the first time it touches them test in 1894 gave a yield of 48 bush-"You don't care!" he cried out des. at once, and for ever. . . . I should Fran lost control over herself "Do to any great extent. Millet would els for the press drill and 30 for the have driven you out long ago. Do you you think, knowing what I know, that not develop quite as rapidly as oats, common drill. The press drill com-I'll stand quietly by and see you dis- but it is not so pervious to the dam- pacts the soil over the seed, the mois-Fran's arm was still extended, grace your wife as you disgraced aging effect of frost, and for this rea- ture is retained, and a more vigorous

The cowpea is a wonderful reno-I tell you plainly that I'll ruin you sown or drilled very thick, so that vator of soil, the value of which is not "Now, you," said Fran, her voice with that secret before I'll let you the plants will grow up in a crowd- yet generally recognized, even in the ed condition, which causes them to south, where it has been most largely be small, tender and juicy for pas- grown and experimented with. At the turage. Rape will make a quick Louisiana station (bulletin 40) 63 vagrowth, and is excellent as pastur- rieties have been tested. For vines age, especially for hogs, sheep and and for green manuring the best vacattle. Wheat or rye will also make rieties are the Unknown, Black, Clay good pasturage, but both are some and Red while the strictly bunch vawhat slow of growth in the earlier rieties, Whippoorwill, Blue, Blackeye,

Shade of !mportance The importance of shade for the

A New Current.

the Red Cross crurant is as large as is that it makes twice the growth; having made from 18 to 24 inc from last fall set plants up to July 1. 'rom view; color bright red; berries artesian wella

set in compact cluster, with long Samples of the new current, Red stem of which to pick. This is the Cross, have been received from first variety introduced of a large Green's Nursery company, who add: number of seedlings, the result of "On our grounds at Rochester, N. Y., scientific crosses by the veteran hybridist, Jacob Moore, originator of the Red Cross crurant is as large as Cherry or Fay. Its peculiar advan-Cherry of Fay. Its peculiar advan-Bartlett Seckle pear and other new fruits." The quality is fine.

Irrigation in Australia The fruit is often so dense upon the stalks as to hide the cases entirely 000,000 acres of grazing lands with