

SYNOPSIS.

The story opens with Jesse Smith relating the story of his birth, early life in Labrador and of the death of his father. Jesse becomes a sailor. His mother marries the master of the ship and both are lost in the wreck of the vessel. Jesse becomes a cowboy in Texas. He marries Polly, a singer of questionable morals, who later is reported to have committed suicide. Jesse becomes a rancher and moves to British Columbia. Kate Trevor takes up the narrative. Unhappily married she contemplates suicide, but changes her mind after meeting Jesse. Jesse rescues Kate from her drink-maddened husband who attempts to kill her. Trevor loses his life in the rapids. Kate rejects offers of grand opera managers to return to the stage and marries Jesse. Their married life starts out happily. Kate succumbs to the pleadings of a composer to return to the stage and runs away with him. She rescues Widow O'Flynn from her burning house, is badly burned herself and returns home, where Jesse receives her with open arms. Cattle thieves appear in the neighborhood. Jesse asks Kate to go to a place of safety. To his joy she refuses. Jesse resumes the narrative. He calls on neighbors and plans to capture the robbers. Kate is rescued from the hands of the bandits. The robbers are captured, but later make their sessage. Jesse is captured by the robbers, but by a clever ruse makes prisoners of the robbers.

CHAPTER X.

Kate's Narrative. At Hundred Mile House the long table had been removed from the dining hall, the benches set back to the log walls, and at the head of the room an enormous Union Jack draped a very small portrait of Queen Victoria. eneath was the chair, in front of it a table set with writing materials and the Bible, while at one end the schoolma'am looked very self-conscious as clerk, in official black, with large red hows like signals of distress.

On the right sat Iron Dale, Jesse, and myself, and all our posse, very ill at mase. On the left were two gaunt American stockmen, both wearing that money into court and take my rehats, while one had the star of a United States marshal. Beside them sat the general public, consisting of Tearful George, two ranch-hands, an Indian, and the captain's bulldog. Wee James, the captain's grandson, sat with the dog at first, but presently he interrupted the court to say that he would like to sit on me. He sat with considerable weight for so small a person.

At Captain Taylor's entrance the constable ordered us all to stand. At sight of the two strangers he mount ed a single eye-glass, and stared with growing wrath until they removed their hats. Then, taking the chair, he permitted us to be seated and ordered his constable to "Bring the prisoners aft."

Had our captives been washed and brushed, they might not have looked trust me as magistrate to make a fair so wretched or so guilty. Old O'Flynn, described by Jesse as Whiskers, with his head in a blood-stained bandage, his right hand in a gory handkerchief, ooked so ill that he was given a seat. The Mexican, whose beautiful leather dress, and soft dark eyes reminded me sharply of the opera-house, seemed like a trapped wolf, only thinking of escape to the nearest woods. Bull Durham's swaggering gallantry was marred by obvious traces of a black eye.

"Prisoners," said our justice of the peace, laying his hand on the Bible. this book contains the only law I know. I'm not here as judge or lawyer, but as one of Her Majesty's offieers trusted to do the sporting thing, and to deal fairly and squarely with three innocent men who have the misfortune to be charged with crime. You've only to prove to me that you're innocent, and I have power to let you go free. But I warn you to tell the truth." "Seems a square deal Cap." said

"It is a square deal. Now, would you like to have some one of your countrymen as prisoners' friend?"

Whiskers looked reproachfully at the United States marshal who demanded his extradition, and the representative of stock associations who offered fabulous rewards for his body, "dead or alive."

"Wall," he drawled, "not exactly." "You other prisoners. Do you accept this man as your spokesman?" 'Si genor.

"That's all right." said Bull!

Prisoner O'Flynn, you are charged with assaulting a woman, you others with aiding and abetting. Guilty or not guilty?"

"It's a fact," said Whiskers sadly. "and all three of us wishes to say what's got to be said"-he drew himwelf up to his full height-"by gentle-We tried to force a lady to give her husband away. She shamed into little groups. In one corner the sine, and spare maybe just a sigh and we honors Mrs. Smith for American officials were bargaining

ms, and we honors Mrs. Smith for American omerans what she done. She told us to go to with Mr. Dale for his Sky-line men to OLD FORT BUILT BY RUSSIANS | cation. In one place there stands a part of the wall, twenty feet in height, thirty feet long, thirty feet thick at Archeologist's Explanation of 'Ruins of Building on the Northern Coast the ground and tapering to a width of ten feet. It is built of basalt slabs

> about twenty feet in length and irre-Russians under Admiral Kuskoff. Admiral Kotzebue and Count Razanoff made a determined effort to establish themselves along the northern coast more than 100 years ago.

have committed you and Dale to trial

for homicide, fined you all round for

using guns without a license, turned

the lawyers loose on a fat extradition

case, and impounded the cattle to eat

tered by the politicians, damned by

After dinner the crowd broke up

editors. And I missed all the fun."

Pocket Telephones In Use. That the edifices were not the work A serviceable pocket telephone the latest innovation of the Hungarian posts and telegraphs administration. The appliance weighs only 120 grammes, is no bigger than a card case, and can be had by any one on payment of the price of 40 ordinary telephone conversations, which cost a penny each. The pocket telephone is adapted for insertion in a wall plug either in a private house, on street walls or in a lamp-nost etc When the user has finished his conversation, he simply removes the telephone from

with me these twelve year. He's only ment until the constable could be a greaser-" brought to their help. All you settlers who have taken part in the capture of "Medio Sangre, senor!" said the half-breed proudly. these prisoners are engaged by the "But he's got the heart of a white province as special constables from man. He's like a son to me." the day you undertook service, until "I'm proud," said Jesse, "to make give you your discharge. You will your acquaintance, both of you. You are men, all right." The marshal came forward and was And we wouldn't have missed a mile our way to insult women, Mr. Smith." The marshal's credentials were

tobacco to ease the journey.

A Man in the Open

Illustrations by

Ellsworth Young

way of showing our respect."

"It's a fact."

guilty.

avenged this affront. Is that true?"

"The verdict of the court is, 'not

"But prisoner, your confession

proves the right of the settlers to

organize for defense of the settle-

be paid on such a scale as I direct.

"You are a United States marshal?"

"You claim these prisoners for ex-

"Sit down. Cyrus Y. Jones." The

other stockman was sworn. "You are

ciations and submit proof? Right.

You claim certain cattle alleged to be

stolen, and found in possession of the

prisoners? Right. You submit pho-

own country with robbery-under-arms

and homicide in various degrees. Do

you or do you not wish to prove your

The prisoners scratched their heads

men will get the justice they rightly

demand. I don't want them. Give

me a receipt and engage what men

you need for escort duty. You, Mr.

Representative, give me your receipt

for the cattle. Now clear out, and

get to the States before you're inter-

One-quarter goes to Dale, one-quarter

So the court rose, and the dear old

captain, having, I believe, broken ev

ery statute in British Columbia juris-

prudence, asked all hands and the

prisoners to dinner. "Of course," he

said afterward to Jesse, "I ought to

served. I'm famished."

representative of certain stock asso-

"Rudolph Schweinfurth."

"Yes, your honor."

tradition?"

ceipt

innocence?"

"Yes, sir."

"You submit proof?"

by Roger Pocock

Smith forgives you." "That's off our minds, Mr. Smith." "Mostly known as Jesse," said my nusband. "Jesse. We bin consulting, and we agree you're the only man here we'd

care to ask favors of." "I'm your friend, all right." "Jesse, if we don't escape, we are

due to pass in our chips." tographs identifying certain of these "I'm not going to help you escape. cattle and evidence of theft. And you "Wall, you haven't helped our esoffer twenty-five thousand dollars' recape to any great extent, so far as I ward for recovery of the stock. Pay

know." Jesse chuckled. "But I'm asking you to look after "Prisoners, you are charged in your

y wife and my son." "I'll do that." "You'll save the boy from his father's trade?" "I reckon."

"Put her thar." "Marshal," said the magistrate, "I And they shook hands. don't know what my powers are in "Them horses we was riding," said this matter, but it's evident that the the outlaw, "is for my son." less red tape there is the sooner these

"That's all right." "And one thing more. That Brooke has an eye on your good lady. He's your enemy from times far back in Abilene. He'll live to do you dirt. Thar, I sort of hates to talk so of one of my men, and I won't say no

fered with by any lop-eared officials. "Say, my hands being hurt, will you Constable, hand over your prisoners.
"Mr. Dale and Mr. Smith, will you just reach into my off hind pocket? That's right. There's a gold watch. Take it, my time's up. Give that to But why are you cleaning his sake. Goodby, partner."

to Smith, and the other half to be "Goodby, friend." equally divided among you. Is that "Adios," said the Mexican. "Vaya fair? All right, here's the plunder. usted con Dios!" And the English of Let's get the table in and dinner that is, "May you ride with God!"

CHAPTER XI.

Billy O'Flynn.

Kate's Narrative. Jesse is cruel to young O'Flynn. Perhaps he is justly, rightly cruel, in gibing at this young cowboy, taunting him until the lad is on the very edge of murder. "Got to be done," says lesse, "I promised his father that I'd break the cold until he's fed up with robbers. So just you watch me lift the dust from his hide, and don't you git gesticulating on my trail with your fool sympathies." Billy does not suspect that the tormentor loves

My heart aches with his humiliation. His mother is my cook, not a princess, as the boy's pride would have her. His father was one of the most dangerous leaders of the Rocky Mountain outlaws, so there the lad saw glory, and I don't blame him. But all the glamor was stripped away when Jesse tricked O'Flynn and his gang into surrender, handed them over to justice, and showed poor Billy

his sordid heroes for what they really were. His father has been hanged. That night the lad had come from Hundred Mile House, with Jesse's pack-train bearing a load of stores. There was a dress length, music for my dear dumpy plano, spiced rolls of bacon, much needed flour and groceries, and an orange kerchief my grass at government expense. As Billy. From his saddle wallets he proit is, I'll be hanged, drawn, and quar | duced my crumpled letters and the weekly paper a Vancouver rag, the press, and failed for thrashing Therein Jesse labors among tangles of provincial politics, I gloat over the cooking recipes of America's nice cuiover the London letter. Billy's portion consists of blood-curdling disas

> Urges Use of Wheat Bran. A well-known authority of dietetics has recently taken to urging his patients to indulge in quantities of wheat

bran, which, he says, is one of the best regulators and builders in the whole list of foods. It is a mistake for persons to turn up their noses at bran as an article of food because it is cheap. If it were put up in fancy boxes and marked up in price to a point where it would be regarded as more or less of a luxury, there would be a great deal more of it consumed, for it has a number of health-giving qualities which recommend it to all ages and

Old Cathedral Made Safe. Winchester cathedral, England, built in 1079, in recent years showed many breaks and cracks in its walls, and the foundations of the historic edifice have now been thoroughly rebuilt and the walls restored. The beech logs which had formed a kind of raft foundation for part of the structure were, it is said, found to be in an excellent state of preservation when the new

blazes. Yes, sir! We just owns up | ride with the prisoners and the cattle. | ters and crimes, and the widow waits that we're guilty as hell, as the best By the door stood Mr. Brooke, ex- ravenous for her kindling, bed stuf- gentle, but when I fear my grizzly plaining something at great length to fing, wall paper, and new pads for bear, and hardly dare to stroke, I lead "Gentlemen," Captain Taylor spoke our bored constable. At the head of her wooden leg. At ten cents that very gently. "I understand that you, the long table Captain Taylor was paper is a bargain.

O'Flynn, received two wounds in pun- telling me how difficult it was to find II. ishment, and that two of your com- a suitable nursery governess for Wee rades were killed by the men who James. At the foot of the table I saw the Mexican whispering to his in deep distress, leaning against the unfortunate chief-plans for escape, door-post, twisting up her apron with no doubt. Then Jesse joined them, with a present of pipes, matches, and dread. When I led her to a seat, per- him. haps she felt my sympathy, for a "Mr. Smith," said poor old O'Flyan, flood of tears broke loose, and wild then, all the rancor gone. Irish mixed with her sobs. The lepthis yere Sebastian Diaz has been rechawn possessed her bhoy avick, night-riders haunted him, divils was His step-uncle went fey to his end in the dreadful quicksands, her brother-in-law went mad in the black Indian hills, running on the spears of the haythen, rest his sowl, and now Billy! He was gone this hour. Flerce-"We fought the rich men that had ly she ordered me out to search, for wronged us, them and their breed, she would take the southern pasture, We put up a good fight. Yes, sir! so surely I would find him in the pines. She feared that place; mutof that twelve years' trail. It wasn't tered of fires lighted by no mortal hands. Yestreen a falling star had "You had to git that information warned her that she was to lose her somehow," said Jesse, "and Mrs. bhoy, and had I not seen that face in the windy last night?

Soothing the poor thing as best I could. I undertook the search, glad of an excuse to get away outdoors. Presently I came upon Billy perched on a root overhanging the depths of the canyon. He was cleaning Jesse's rifle, and I surprised him in a fit of angry laughter.

"Billy," I shouted, "come in off that root before you fall!" He obeyed with sulky patience at

my whims. "Why are you not at work? What

are you doing with my husband's "I'm at work," he answered sulk-

ily-then with an odd vagueness of manner, "I'm cleaning the durned thing." Being a woman, and cursed at that

with the artistic temperament, I could not help being moved by this lad's extraordinary beauty-the curly redgold hair, skin with the dusty look of a ripe peach, the poise of easy power and lithe grace, the sense he gave me of glowing color veiling rugged strength. As an artist studies a good model, I had observed very closely the moods of Billy's temperament

His mother was right. That vague ness of manner was abnormal, and the lad was fey.

"It kicks when it's foul," he said

absently. "You're off hunting?"

"Goin' to shoot Jesse, thet's all." "I'm sure," I said, "he cleaned it yesterday. Look here," and I took the rifle to show him it was clean. "See," I put my little finger nail in the breech while he looked down the barrel. "Come," said I, and told him that in my sewing-machine there was a bottle of gun oil. The rifle was in my possession, safe,

Then he heard Jesse coming." Whist! Hide the gun!" he said, and as though we were fellow conspirators, I placed it behind a tree, so that my man saw nothing to cause alarm. Jesse came, it seemed in search of Billy.

"Hello, Kate," he said in greeting. "Say, youngster, when you sawed off that table leg to make your mother's limb, what did you do with the caster?"

CHAPTER XII.

Expounding the Scriptures. I wonder how many persons live in

Jesse's body? On the surface he is the rugged whimsical stockman, lazy, with such powers in reserve as would equip a first-class volcano. Sing to him and another Jesse emerges, an inarticulate poet, a craftless artist, an illiterate writer, passionate lover of all things beautiful in art and nature. And beneath all that is Jesse of the Sabbath, in bleak righteousness and harsh respectability, scion of many Smiths, the God-fearing head of his house, who reads and expounds the Scriptures on Sunday evenings to sullen Billy, the morose widow, and my unworthy self

When we knelt, the widow still sat rigid, and with her wooden leg scratched out upon the oil-cloth vague outlines of a gallows. Afterward she explained. "Yer husband, Mrs. Smith, bad cess to him, is mighty proud av

THOUGHT NIGHT HAD PASSED; the stair door suddenly open and dis-

Tired Farm Hand Lost All Track of Time in His Brief but Evidently Deep Slumber.

Even when you are wide awake it is frequently hard to estimate the pasze of time. On one occasion you find it hard to believe that several hours have elapsed, and on another the day may drag so slowly that the clock seems to have shirked its duty. While you are asleep the calculation of time is, of course, almost impossible, as this incident, told by a farmer's son at the corner store one rainy morning, aptly illustrates: Father hired a new hand last night

-a big, good-natured Dutchman. Evidently the poor fellow was tired from tramping about the country, for he went to bed immediately after supper. As usual, father went down to the cellar about 9:30 to throw some coal in the furnace and adjust the drafts for the night. Evidently this made great 'wanting.' On the fourth day ! enough noise to rouse the new hired man, for mother, who was sitting befoundations of concrete were put in. | side the table in the dining-room, saw my self-denial."

his spectacies, phwat he can't see through and all, and showing off his learning and pride av a Sunday." "But why draw gallows on the

"And why for should I not draw gallows on the flure, seeing he'll never drown? It's hung he'll be for a opprissing the fatherless and the widow, and burn he will afther for a Protestant. Yis," she flashed round on her son, "feed buttermilk to thim calves, and hould up yer head alladh, 'cause you inherit glory while he's frying!" Away from the widow's hate and her son's vengeance, I led my man out under the stars. I gave him his cigar, that black explosive charged with deadly fumes, lighted him a sulphur match. It soothes his passions. and the pasture scent makes him him by the keen silver spring, across the hollow where our flowers would make a devil smile, and on through After breakfast when Jesse had the wild rose tangle, to my cathedral gone to work, the widow came to me pines. Tonight he seemed suspicious, even there, biting off tags of the vindictive Psalms. Nor would he sit untremulous fingers, her eyes dark with der the father tree until I sang to

"What do you want?" asked Jease "Jesse, do you know that it's nearly

a vear since we married?" "Ten months, Kate, and fourteer Wisconsin, and wanted to know what cutaneous method which has less radiin him acushla, and the child was fey. days. Do you think I don't rackon?" I sat down on the root of the little governess tree, the humblest in the

> the son of Jesse?" "David, of course." "Do you remember, dear: "for I Hadly. "Before you go on I will tell seven to ten days apart, thus giving have provided a king among his you the symptoms of those animals. sons'?'

> He looked away across the thunmighty valiant man," he whispered, in the litter and resented being dis- as in the first way. Care must be



"I'm a Rich Woman, Dear."

"Jesse, I've got such a confession to make. When you settled Mr. Tre-

vor's estate-" "His estates were debts, and we

paid 'em. There ain't no need to "You paid the debts. You were

your mortgage." "That's paid off now. Besides we've a clear title to our land, mother's gravestone's off my chest, we don't owe a cent in the world, and there's

nary a worry left, except I'm sort of sorry for them poor robbers. Why fugs?" "You earned six thousand dollars at goodness knows what peril. I let you still imagine that you were poor."

"We got plenty wealth, Kate, wealth enough for-for David." "I wanted you, Jesse, just you, I wanted poverty because you were poor. I have been content, and now you've won the capital to free the

ranch, to buy a thoroughbred stallion, to stock the place." 'That's so.' "Jesse, under my dear father's will, I have seven thousand five hundred

dollars a year." "A what!" "I'm a rich woman, dear. I've been saving my income, and there's ten thousand dollars for you at the bank."

So I gave him my check, which he receipted promptly with a kiss. He is so rough, too. Then we discussed improvements A bunch of East Oregon horses, three cow-boys to handle our stock, a man to run the Sky-line contract, an irrigated corn field, and winter feed, two Chinese servants, so many 'must haves' that we wared quite despond-

ent over ways and means. Jesse must go to Vancouver on business, and thus after much preamble I came at last to the point. "Take Billy with you."

"But if I go, he's got to look after the ranch.

"You preach at Billy," I said, "you pray at him. Remember he's wild as these woods, son of a dangerous felon. His mother goads him on, and there's danger, Jesse.

I knew while I spoke the folly of appealing to his sense of fear. He chuckled softly.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

close the broad form of the Dutchman. Blinking drowsily before the light, he

"Good morning, Missis! Good morn ing! I could chust as well hat come down von hour ago if you had only voke me up!"-Youth's Companion.

Couldn't Break Off Cigarettes.

exclaimed:

King George, as every one knows, is very fond of his cigarette. Once his majesty said to the Czar, when the august cousins were talking of the evils of excessive indulgence in "fags:" "Do you know that, when

was years younger, I got an idea that cigarettes were bad for me? I resolved to limit myself to five smokes "The first day I managed to exist upon the number determined. The second day I smoked all five before lunch, and felt miserable for the rest of the day. The third day I smoke the five judiciously, but still felt a

could stand it no longer, and so without money and without price suffi- 1 per cent. each of albumoids, coloring smoked fifteen 'fags' to make up for ciently to mature grain crops. It is and mineral matter.

SERUM CHECKS RAVAGES OF HOG CHOLERA



(By L. M. BENNINGTON.) During the cholera epidemic of the tion of such great quantities of blood fall of 1911 a farmer came to Veter- under the skin causing abscesses. inarian Hadly, of the University of

was the matter with his hogs. "It is not cholera," he declared, "for I had that on the farm about ten years | time to produce a hyperimmune than grove. "In the Bible, dear, who was ago, and the pigs behaved differently the first way. Administer doses of then."

"Wait a minute," declared Doctor They exhibited a loss of appetite, they were chilled and trembled, their drous misty depths of the canon, and temperature was two to five degrees the moonlight caught his profile as above normal, the skin was scurvy, though it were etched in silver. "A and the coat hard and dry, they hid

> and stood about with their hind legs crossed, they-" "How did you know that?" interis just what ailed my hogs."

"I was simply describing to you other time your herd probably had is a great difference between the two of the bladder. forms.'

The symptoms of cholera must uslungs congested and the bowels show cubic centimeters of serum. ulcers and sores. Serum a Preventive, Not a Cure.

The serum used in hog-cholera is not a cure, but is intended as a preventive measure in case of an outbreak, or where an outbreak is threatened. In some cases hogs may contract the disease and die before the



Sacrifice to Science. Hog in Crate Ready for Immunization. He Has Been Scrubbed and Cleansed to

serum has time to take effect: so it is very important that the treatment should be applied as early as possible, in case the disease makes it appear

resemble cholera are tuberculosis- tion. although this disease is usually much slower in its progress-ordinary digestive troubles due to improper feeding, or unsanitary surroundings and thrax, pneumonia caused by dust, cold burned, and should any of the vac-

A hog can be made immune by vaccinating with anti-hog-cholera serum, so he will not take the disease. This is called artificial immunity, and may last for a few weeks only, or during the life of the animal, accord-

Hog-cholera serum is nothing more nor less than the defribinated blood of hyperimmunes, with the proper antiseptics added for preserving it, and consists of a saturated solution of antibodies to antagonize the germ of hog-cholera.

There are four ways or methods of transforming an immune into a hyperimmune. The first way is the quick subcutaneous method, introducing subcutaneously in the region of the abdomen ten cubic centimeters of virulent blood to the pound of liveweight of the

needle wounds, owing to the great sene at once.

car effect on the hog, and is less likely to cause abscesses. It takes a longer one, two and one-half and five cubic

pressure produced by the introduc-

The second way is the slow sub-

centimeters per pound of body weight the immune ample time to recover from the transitory effect produced. The third way is known 'as the

abdominal method introducing the virulent blood directly into the peritoneal cavity. The dose is the same turbed, they walked stiff and sore taken not to puncture the bladder.

This method is best employed by suspending the animal by the hind legs and allowing the abdominal conrupted the farmer excitedly. "That tents to rest on the diaphragm, then inserting the needle, through the wall of the abdomen about two or three the symptoms of acute cholera. The inches below the anterior borders of the pubis, an inch or two inside of the chronic form of the disease; there the median line to avoid puncturing

The fourth way by intravenous injection. Virulent blood is introduced ually be confirmed by a post-mortem directly into the circulation by way of examination. The hog is strung up the ear-vein at one dose. Five cubic just as it is slaughtered for the but- centimeters per pound are prescribed. cher and the carcass opened. If It is difficult to reach the veins, becholera is really present, the lymph- cause of the coarse ears, and often glands will be red and congested the the veins are scarcely visible. Howkidneys diseased, the marrow of the ever, this method is a trifle more backbone dark to almost black, the potent. A 150 pound hog requires 750

How the Serum Is Obtained. The hog is placed on the table and then washed the tail is thoroughly washed with an antiseptic solution and luke-warm water and soap, and then with a weak solution of alcohol. Before preparing the hog bottles are washed and sterilized and covered with a cloth which has also been sterilized. A piece of the tail is amputated, and in this way the blood is

drawn from the hog. From a hog weighing 150 pounds about three pints of serum is obtained four times before he has to be hyperimmunized again. The blood received in this way is defibrinated, and the small amount of carbolic acid is added to preserve it, and does not injure its protecting power. The blood is then

ready for use. A hog weighing 150 pounds will yield from 90 to 100 doses of vaccine at one bleeding. A hog can be bled once every eight or ten days. The above are government directions.

After the serum has been tested and found to be potent, it is put up in bottles of three sizes, sealed and stored in a cement cellar, where it can be kept at even temperature until used.

Some Dangers to Be Avoided.

From the fact that there is always more or less fever caused by vaccination, and more or less danger of the animal becoming infected through the wound made by the needle of the syringe, the following after treatment is recommended:

Spare diet for three or four days. especially of corn, but plenty of water, thoroughly clean and comfortable pens with plenty of clean bedding, with absolutely no chance to get into the mud of any kind. The more mud and dirt the more danger. They should not be dipped or operated upon Some conditions or disease which for at least two weeks after vaccina-

When the disease makes its appearance in the neighborhood, all the well hogs should be vaccinated, and all the sick hogs should be destroyed and cinated hogs develop cholera, they too, should be destroyed and burned.

This will prevent to a certain extent the spread of infection. Among the most convenient and efficient agents for destroying disease-germs rank heat, solution of creolin, carbolic acid, ing to the method used in the vaccina- caustic soda or sulphate of copper, fumes of chlorine, chloride of lime, slake lime, lime water and kerosene

All straw, cobs and litter should be removed, and if cholera is present, burned, and a strong solution of some good coal-tar dip or crude carbolic acid, about one part of the dip to twenty of water, used on all woodwork and floor of the pen.

Though hog-cholera is not communicable to man, there is danger of anthrax, septic infection and tuberculosis. If a person has a sore on his hand he should not touch a dead animal, or if he should receive a cut or The objection to this method is that a scratch during the examination, the a leakage may be made through the hand should be placed in pure kero-

Beans are one of the staple farm ney for the skilled grower. Many farmers who continue to grow wheat would do better with field beans, and many others located near a market might raise garden beans and limas at a profit.

Nitrogen from the air can be got

because alfalfa, clover, soy beans and other leguminous plants have the powcrops on which there is still a little er to take nitrogen from the air and also from the subsoil, that growing these crops in rotation with grain, especially wheat, oats and rye, avoids the expense and necessity of applying nitrogen to the grain crops.

Yolk of an Egg. In 100 parts of the yolk, 52 per cent. is water, 45 per cent. is oil and fat and

of California.

Ruins of buildings on the old Weske ranch, near Windsor and about thirteen miles north of Santa Rosa, Cal., hitherto unexplained, now are thought to be the work of people of mechanical skill, probably Russians, who be buildings 100 years or

of the Spaniards is taken for granted. as the history of this country under Spanish rule is sufficiently complete to give assurance that some record of the construction of the buildings would have been left. The construction is too exact to have been the work of the Indian races and local investigators have deded that the ruins are those of a large fort or fortified settlement built by Russians early in the last cen-

The ruins have the appearance of the plug and puts it back in his being parts of a once massive fortifi-