the filler deposit down and? e stare of heaven are hypothes

the twilight and and gray.

walting till the realers have the not meal for the Mangaret Mile to Stithered, and I be

ceeded best with the blue and the white varieties of she potato. One woman can nip off an acre of flowers in a day; the process will, of course, be unnecessary in those seasons when the flowers prematurely and spontaneously fall.

Largest Farm in the Country.

Asserting to the exchange from the Pacific coast. Messrs. Miller and Lux have 700,000 acres in all in California, an area nearly as large as the State of Rheda blank. The message is a least 400,000 acres all in one body running in a strip ten or twelve miles wide and 400,000 acres all in one body running in a strip ten or twelve miles wide and alriy miles long from Hill's Ferry conti-ward. It is covered with farm houses well equipped in all respects. They own about \$0,000 head of cattle, and last year their new-born calves numbered 25,000 head. Of sheep they have a wast number, we well as of hogs, and they furnish the largest share of fresh meat for the san Francisco market.

ara Chrap Smeke-House. Dig a narrow pit from 12 to 18 inches deep, throwing the earth out all on one side. From nor the basiom of the pit dig a trench of sufficient length to hold one or two joints of stove-pipe, at such an angle as vill bring the end away from the pit to the surface of the ground. Over the end of this pipe set a common flour barrel or large cask, to may be needed, and having emoved both heads, bank up around it with loose dirt so that no analyse can stoppe

the may be easily remedied while the trees are young by partly digging up and replanting them. The roots will be found smallest on the side from which the tree lease, therefore these roots should be loosened from the earth and the trees set in a perpendicular position and carefully fastened by takes and guys and the earth replaced around the roots. It would be well to add some fich compost to promote their growth. If, as is very probable, the top of the tree has become one sided, it should be pruped so as to restore the balance. In this way we have righted up pear trees six inches through the arem, but the best way is to sook after the young cross and not permit them to densit from the variance of the gulf separating the property of an indian war-indian war-indian war indian war-indian war indian war in

For early spring use sow in hot hads, feaving three plants in one hill to each saah. For general crop sow in May or the basicasta of ione, where the ground has become warm, in very rich soil, in the fibration of the soil of the ground. Put eight seeds in each hill; having burned some warm, hell-rotted many villaged, there had an arch deep with fine soil and lightly press the eart. with fine soil and lightly press the earth over the seeds will the back of a hoe. Keep the ground loose and clear of the state of the state

An exchange says: "Old bones make a first rate manure, and we will tell you how to reduce them with but little trouble and no extra expense. Get all your garden cuttings, the waste, odd pieces of the cuttings, the waste, used to be not stated to the cuttings of the

1

forming phosphate of potast. "

"There was lost in furning and short former and short former." et, and a breadth of 10 inches.

and 11 minutes, while but 4 hours and 49 minutes would be devoted to plowing; with a length of furrow of 449 feet, 2 hours and 44 minutes would be lost in turning, and 7 hours and 16 minutes be devoted to plowing; a length of furrow of 600 feet, would necessitate two hours loss of time in turning, with eight hours of plowing, while, with a length of furrow of 832 feet, only one hour and 25 minutes would be lost in turning, giting 3 hours and 45 minutes out of the far there are an idea common to cultivated as well as ignorant persons in the South, that the sunflower is a healthy plant to have about the premises. The and It minutes, while but 4 hours and

Only waiting till the shadow are strict to age of the points up the glimmer of the pay's last beautiff flows:

Then from out the gathered darkness holy, deathers age shall rise.

By whose light my soul shall gladly tread its pathway to the mice.

FARE, CARDEN AND HOUSEMOLD.

Removing the Pointe Flower.

A Paris letter says that Dr. Booghe has published the results of his experiments on the removal of the flower of the points. By this process he has found an increase in the tubercles of twenty-live per cent., in addition to their quality's being improved, he succeeded best with the bibe and the white varieties of she points. One woman can nip off an acre of flowers in a day; the process will, of course, be unnecessary in those seasons when the flowers are may rection afficient and the white varieties of she points. One woman can nip off an acre of flowers in a day; the process will, of course, be unnecessary in those seasons when the flowers are may rection afficient arising from miasmaturely and spontaneously fall.

Largest Farral in the Country. aling an organized oxygen.

Japanese Hortfeulture. The Japanese cultivate cherry, plum and peach trees, chiefly for their blossoms, and force them to make them double. The flowers of the plum are often as large and double as a cabbage rose. They also have cherry trees dwarfed and twisted, and the flowers a double ed and twisted, and the flowers a double pink. There is an avenue out of To-kio lined with these blossoming cherry irees, and in the season of bloom every wie goes out there to see them and take refrushments in the ten-houses; and it is a curious and fascinating sight, as Japs and foreigners are there in crowds. The hydranges grows wild in the mountains of Japan, and the commonest variety is a beautiful blue. They have in June 6 large yellow flower called "evening glories," that literally burst into bloom, as flower after flower springs suddenly open, till the whole bush is a mass of yellow, and the air perfumed with them. The variegated maples come out in the spring almost as gorgeous as ours in October.

Foundation had halted on the opposite side of the street, and the young man looked down on the boy and softly

Trunk in pan in the production of the contract THE THE PARTY OF

buy me off " growled the boy; but these principles of honesty were painted all over me when I was a baby, and they

Free Press.

The army idolised him, and not only bestowed on him the proud, dignified title of regulantame, by which he was universally known, but the choice corps elected him as their corporal, as this body had traditionally done for years the bravest man in all the army; and the proudest present that Victor Emanuel ever received was a full uniform of his corporalship, in which he liked to appear at times in social circles of friends. But for the crisis, which just then needed a statesman as well as a soldier, he seemed less fitted until circumstances proved that by diplomacy he was able to make acceptable terms with Austria, so; hat he could at least begin his career as king. His strong points in this position were his honesty and patriotism, sustained by a good fund of rough common sense. Having chosen the right men to be at his side, he did not meddle with nor hamper them. Most kings would have crushed a Cavour, but Victor saw that he was to be the brain of the great movement for a reunited Italy, and therefore encouraged him in a position for which Providence had fitted him.

movement for a reunited Italy, and therefore encouraged him in a position for which Providence had fitted him.

Most soldier-kings would have been jealous of such a subject as Garibaldi; but Victor Emanuel honored him as the sword of Italy, and only interfered when that sword seemed guided by misplaced enthusiasm. Thus the king was gallant and honest, and in thorough smpathy with his people because he was one of them rather than one placed over them. It was no pleasure to Victor Emanuel that petty sovereigns all over Italy must fall that he might rise; but he simply accepted the only conditions by which Italy could rise from its disintegration and ruins, and become one great united country. And it was only with such a broad-hearted monarch that men like Cavour and Garibaldi could-do their peculiar work of raising up Italy from its deep degradation—National Repository for May.

The Bey We Advised.

The Bry We Advised.

The architect who plans high front steps to a house is in longue with certain boys who have a large and assorted featight to let the smoke pass freely.

Build a smoke fire of corn cola, damp, hard wood, or asswellast, in the pit, and you will have a cheap, safe and officient and you will have a cheap, safe and officient and you will have a cheap, safe and officient and you will have a cheap, safe and officient and you will have a cheap, safe and officient and you will have a cheap safe and officient and you will have a cheap safe and officient and you will have a cheap safe and officient and you will have a cheap safe and officient and you will have a cheap safe and officient and you will have a cheap safe and officient and you will have a cheap safe and officient and you will have a cheap safe and officient and you will have a cheap safe and officient and you will have a cheap safe and officient and you will have a cheap safe and officient and you will have a cheap safe and officient and you will have a cheap safe and officient and you will have a cheap safe and officient and you will have a cheap safe and officient and you will have a cheap safe and officient and you will have a cheap safe and officient and you will have a cheap safe and officient and you will have a cheap safe that the will have a cheap safe that the war you will have a cheap safe that have a cheap How Far Can We Trust Our Sense just told you what happened," he in-terposed, somewhat excitedly. "My wife and I both were there, and we saw

wife and I both were there, and we saw it all, with our own eyes. Can't we trust our senses?" 'Trust our senses?' I replied; 'not at all. In science we never trust our senses." My friend was as much astonished and indignant as though he had been personally is suited, and I felt it to be prudent to withdraw from the house.

Quite recently, while conversing with a scholar and logician of far more than usual powers, we chanced to talk of the alleged feats of levitation, and he asked me how they were to be explained. I teld him that there was no evidence that they had ever occurred; and that it was known deductively, by the established laws of physiology, that they had not used could be and should be only studied by experts; that experiments with living human biling could only be conducted by experts in exceptro-physiology, and that preceding these were not half a company that we were not half a company that were sent half a company that were not half a company that were sent half a company that were not half a company that were not half a company that were not half a company that the world capable of making experiments of that kind. By

A MOTHER'S PRAYER ANSWERED.

BY HOPE LEXABLE

"Take the baby out under the maple tree, sister Kate; perhaps the poor darling will fail aslesp."

So Kate took little Robert Lindsley out in the shade, and walked about with him in the shade until his little head drooped and he was sleeping quietly. Haby's mamma got up once or twice to look out anclosuly at him.

"The doctor said that if he sleep it would do him so much good," she says to herself.

Then Aunt Kate brought the haby in

Then Aunt Kate brought the baby in and laid him down in his crib. "Sie-ter," she said, as she turned away. "I wish your heart was not so set on little.
Enblow's recovery. You know that if
he dies now, he is safe; but if he lives,
what fear there is that he may inherit a
love for liquor."

The poor mother's face looked more
anxious than before.

anxious than before.

"I know, Kate; but I will pray for my boy, and I keep hoping that perhaps he will be the means of turning his father from the path of intemperance. I would rather he would die now than live to drink strong drink; but he is all I have left."

ance. I would rather he would die now than live to drink strong drink; but he is all I have left."

The baby grew better from that aftersoon. Day after day his mother or auntie would take him out to rock him to sleep under the shade of the great maple; and as he grew older and larger and stronger, he spend his afternoons playing there, till they called the grand old tree Robbie's maple. The little boy seemed to know from the first that he was to be his mother's comfort; and when she was feeling lonely and unhappy, knowing that Robbie's father was drinking at the village hotel, the little fellow would leave his toys to ait on her lap and quietly stroke her cheek until she gave him a kiss and a smile. But a very said day came for Robbie and his poor mother. Mi. Lindsley drank so much that he could no longer keep his position in the bank, and so they had to sell their pretty home and move to a very small house with no such beautiful trees as Robbie's maple. The little fellow was nearly seven years old whem this happened, and it was wonderful how well he understood the trouble his mother was in. They had to send the servant away, and Mrs. Lindsley had all the work to do; but Robbie got up every day and lit the fire for her, and though he could bring but half a pall of water at a time, yet he took care his mother never had to bring any; then he peeled the potatoes and set the table, and cleared away the dishes, basides helping to make the beds. All the time his mother never had to bring any; then he peeled the potatoes and set the table, and cleared away the dishes, basides helping to make the beds. All the time his mother never had to bring any; then he mother never had explained to him that if he never put t

then to a little barn, which was not used, except that Robbie sometimes whittled there. He opened the door of the barn and called Robbie.

the barn and called Robbie.
"What is it, father?"
Mr. Lindsley knew the voice was his son's; but something was wrong, he was erying. The father opened the door and went in.
"Why, Robbie! Your mother cannot out her dinner prithout you. What is the matter?
"Oh, father, father!" and Robbie's

"Oh, father, father?" and Robbie's
voice shock with sobs.
"What has happened, child?"
"Oh, father! the boys say I'm nothing
but—Oh, father?"
Did the father guess what the boys
had said, that he bent his head and
asked no questions? He drew the little
fellow close to him, but—what could he

fellow close to him, but—what could he say?

Robbie was very tired and nestled up close to his father's side.

"Oh, father! how nice and hind you are. I love you, father, and I don't care about the boys. Oh, father I wish you'd had a mother like my mother! You see, she makes me promise that I won't even touch liquor and tobacoo; I wish your mether had done that."

The father's head sank lower; had not his mother prayed with him and tried to keep him from all intemperance? At least, his boy should not blame her.

"My mother was as good a woman as ever lived," said Mr. Lindaley; "but, Robbie, I wasn't a good son. I thought it was manly to smoke, and chew, and drink with grown men when I was but a mere boy, and, although I hated the taste of liquor at first, I grew to like it. But Robbie, by God's help, I dont mean my boy to cry any more for his father's sins. I will never touch a drop, and although it kills me, I will give up smoking."

ing."

Just then the barn door opened and Robbie's mother jooked in "Oh, come in, mamn come in. Papa had such a good motaer—just like you—and he's going to mind her now, and not touch figuor again."

Mrs. Lindsley looked at her husband.

would fairly get sick of it. Then Robbie weald ding for him, and bring him the coeffee that Mrs. Limpsley trok care to prepare for him, and by and by the drondful chain of intemperance was broken, and Mr. Lindsley was recognised to a gentleman among the villagers. And never again did Robbie go off to cry business the boys said he was the non of a drunkard.— Temperance Rumer.

The Three Viewe of the Origin of Species.

So is it, gentlemen, with many versel questions; so is it with the question of origin of species. There are three peasible views with regard to the origin of species. The first asserts Divine agency by secretains eventless, and therefore decise any process, the second asserts evolution process, but denies Divine agency; the third asserts Divine agency by evolution process. So, ales, there are three corresponding views in regard to the origin of the individual—of you, of me, of each of us. The first is that of the little innecent, who thinks that God made him so he (the little innecent) makes directors; the second is that of the little headlum who says "I wasn't made at all, I growed," the third is the usual adult belief—that we are made by a process of evolution. Do you not observe, then, that in the matter of the origin of species many good theologians and pletists are in the position of the little innecent? They think that species. On the other hand, most evolutionists are in the position of the little innecent? They think that species were made without natural process. On the other hand, most evolutionists are in the position of the little hoodium; for they think that species, because they "growed," wern't made at all. But there is a higher and more rational philosophy than either, which holds that the ideas of making and growing are not inconsistent with each other—that evolution does not and cannot destroy the conception of, or the belief in, an intelligent Creator and Author of the counce. This is also more comprehensive, more rational and more true. But let ue not fall to do justice—let us not overlook the fact that the most important and noblest truths are overlooked only by the hoodium and materialist.—Popular Science Monthly for May.

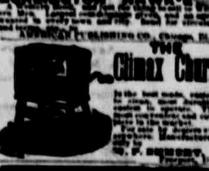
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