HOWARD FORRESTER.

CHAPTER XV .- (Continued.) A clerk entered the room, and attended to be seen in the stores.

ent the utill owner continued: or what do you suspect he has been do washing the dishes.

"A murder! Oh, you mean the woman them spart."

killed on - street, over the river?" Mr. Mend looked inquiringly at Gripp;

as he replied to Mr. Mead. "We are on the murderer's track; we

think it is impossible for him to escape." "I hope you will catch him! I hope you may!" exclaimed Mr. Mead, fervent-

ly. "That is why I inquired about Atherton. Good day, sir.'

The detective retired. As he opened the door, he observed it was ajar. He also observed a young lady standing near a window in the adjoining room. Her face was turned from him, but her check was finger on her lips, and said: deadly pale.

The detective, a trained observer, made a mental note of the fact. Had she heard what passed in the inner room? And if she did, how or in what way did the murder concern her?

"I very much regret the absurd mistake that will compel me to call on you again." said Gripp, when they were alone.

Plainly, his face indicated disappointment, chagrin. The substitution of one lot of drawings for another-how could be explain that? He would only make matters worse, he argued, so he held his peace, trusting to time and a favorable reception of his very liberal proposition to Mr. Mead to pave the way for an explanation of the change made in the drawings, when they could laugh over it.

He bowed himself out, and hastened away so quickly he did not notice the figure at the window. When he disappear ed, one of the cierks addressed the waiting figure at the window.

"Mr. Mead is disengaged now, miss," The lady entered Mr. Mead's private

room quickly. "You are Mr. Mead?"

"Be sented. Yes, and I am sorry I kept you waiting." You will excuse my want of ceremony but it is a matter that cannot wait."

Trocced. "My name is Atherton. I am a daugh ter of Daniel Atherton."

Mr. Mead was secretly amazed, but he only bowed, and she continued:

"I have called to see you concerning a matter Mr. Arthur Mayberry is, or was, interested in."

Mr. Mead bowed again. His manner reassured her. She hastened on with her story, as though time was precious, or she feared to occupy Mr. Mead's time.

"Mr. Mayberry called upon you concerning business which he is unable to pursue, because, unfortunately, as I have reason to believe, my father was in some manner induced to change his mind. At least, matters turned out in a way that do what he Mr. Mayberry could not thought he could, and I have callednot with his or my father's knowledge, cir-but to let you know the truth, as ou will doubtless know it from Mr. Mayserry himself. My reason for intruding n this matter is solely because it is mown to me that Mr. Mayberry is in no way to be blamed. The fault, if any, lies with my father, and I am trying to make amends—the only amends that lies in my

"I understand you. Give yourself no concern whatever," said Mr. Mead, smilingly as he looked at the anxious face turned toward him. She was going, when he detained her.

"This idea of your father's-has he disposed of it to any person, or has he taken steps that will test the correctness of his views?"

"I do not know. I think he has not succeeded in interesting more than two persons-Mr. Mayberry, who, it seems, has given the matter up, and one other.'

"That is all. You did perfectly right in calling. It has, already, disabused me of one notion." He did not say what the notion was. Irene thought he referred to Mayberry's failure to keep his apbointment, and a faint blush suffused her

But Mr. Mead was not thinking of layberry; he was thinking of Gripp, and condering how he made such a mistake on bringing him a lot of drawings that had as little bearing upon the new process as the shadow of Cheops. And he instantly surmised that the drawings Mr. Gripp had looked at with anger and illconcealed disgust were this young lady's. She bowed again and withdrew. Mr. Mead paced the floor with a strange smile

hovering on his lips. "So, this is Atherton's daughter. A love affair. Who would have thought her a puddler's daughter? As pretty a girl as one will see in a week. So, this is a case where Gripp has displayed his usua business judgment. Well, it's no affair of mine-but I'll be hanged if I wouldn't like to see Mayberry win instead of Gripp. This is a queer world-a queer world."

CHAPTER XVI.

When Dan Atherton returned home on the evening of the day Gripp called, his manner was more cheerful than it had been for a week

"You had a caller to-day?" "You mean Mr. Gripp?"

There's worse fellows than Gripp, I dare say. You didn't give him

the papers." Not until you sent him with note. You know I would not be likely to give any person anything of value on the strength of a verbal order. But if you remember, you once impressed upon me the necessity of demanding a note from you before giving books or papers.'

Yes, yes. Well, he got them, anyway, that's the main thing now. And I dare say we'll see daylight soon. You'll not have to turn many more dresses, or make your own bonnets much longer, I hope." At the table Atherton jested, and related happenings and sayings that attracted his attention in the mill. He sat longer than usual; his old spirits returned.

He asked his daughter what there was

to some details Mr. Mond impressed on . When he rose, he looked at one or two him in a law tone. While he was press books treating mechanical matters. He began to hum an air of a tune, then sud-What is it? What has he been doing, dealy turned to his daughter, who was

"I say, Irene! Are you sure you gave "You read a story of a murder the oth- Mr. Gripp the right roll? These papers are all mixed up together. I can't tell

"I don't know, I won't be sure. You can satisfy yourself by opening them." He opened the first large roll near him. by chance the clerk glamed at him, too. An exchanation brought Irene to the Then the detective also looked at Gripp door. Her father looked at her with a grave face.

"Why, here are the drawings Gripp came for.

"I can't see how it happened," said Irene, coming forward. "I was so anxious to get rid of him, after refusing bim the first time, that I gave him the roll I thought he wanted."

The next thing I want to know, what did you give him?" frene stood on a chair, looked at the remaining rolls, then descended, put a

"Papa, I gave Mr. Gripp my drawings

Dan Atherton made a wry face. The mistake in the drawings evidently made him very uneasy. Suddenly his eye fell on the note addressed to him. He strode to the mantel, saying:

"When did this come?" "I thought you saw it when you came in; it came half an hour before Mr. Gripp called the second time."

Atherton opened the note quickly, cast his eye over it, then in an altered tone asked: "Who left this here?" Irene, quick to note the change in his

voice and manner, replied: "A boy." "A boy. Do you know him? Would you know him if you saw him again? What was he like?" "Yes, I think-I am sure-I could tell

him. I never saw him before. Why, he was about twelve or fourteen." "Irene!" His manner alarmed her; his

eyes shone with a fierceness that alarmed her. "You must keep on the lookout for him-the boy, I mean-and if you see him, as you value your life, do not let him get out of your sight until you learn who he is, where he lives-all that is necessary to be able to put my hand on him. You hear, Irene?

'Yes, I understand, father." Then Atherton hastily crumpled the note up, thrust it into his pocket, grasped his hat, and without saying a word more oft the house.

When Atherton was a little distance from home he paused, stood motionless, and reflected. Opening the note he had thrust into his pocket, he reperused it lowly. It was very mysterious. It read

"There is no telling what a moment may bring Forth Best cut your stick, and less Chance of Trubble. I'd tell you this only for strange eyes watching to get a grip on some one

"A FRIEND IN NEED," Atherton read this over twice carefully and walked on, first holding the mysteri ous note up carefully and placing it I signature was not reassuring.

It could only mean one thing. ferred to the death of Bob Peters. And yet no name was mentioned. It was vague, but all the more calculated to alarm a man of weak mind; a timid mar would be driven into a panie by it, un ess he felt that he could easily meet and dispose of any charge brought against

"It means more than Gripp knows of all that passed-and maybe some one who does not know, but suspects what is not true."

Atherton walked slowly along, ponderng the meaning of the warning note.

"And why may it not be somebody try ing to frighten me? Somebody who wants to get me out of the way?"

This view was as reasonable as any other. His strong common sense told him he ought not to be guided in any important matter by any anonymous note. In short, he took the correct view; he said to himself he would stay where he was. He was as innocent, as sinless, as any man who could confront him, and he would not be driven away from the city. And yet there was enough to make him

feel uncomfortable, nervous, apprehensive. A man who would stop to write him such a note was cowardly enough to do anything. So he had two enemie where he thought he hard but one. That one was Gripp. Gripp, whom he was linging to: Gripp, whom he felt like choking; Gripp, who hoped to be related to him in a closer manner than commercial cords could bring about,

Atherton asked himself then and there: Will I fight for freedom-for myself, for my daughter? Long he debated with himself. When he had turned to move on, he made this resolve:

"I will fight. I will be as wise as the erpent and as gentle as the dove-until ny time comes. Then, Mr. Gripp, look it for yourself-look out, Mr. Gripp! He thrust a hand out in imagination as

ie walked on-it was now dusk. "Hello, there! What do you mean, hitting a fellow that way? Why, bless me if 'tain't Dan Atherton."

"You're just the man I want to talk to. Come with me, Jack Jones. I have omething very serious to say to you." "Dan, you know I'd go through fire and vater for you."

"I believe it, Come." Then the two puddlers walked on side

CHAPTER XVII.

One of the best known localities in Pittsburg, as in all other large cities, and especially in great manufacturing enters, is the place set apart for the detention of such as infract the law. The Pittsburg Tombs has but one outlet, and that is on a narrow street, termed Dianond, formerly an alley.

Below the entrance to the Tombs, on vored by workers in the mills and glass to-and now you know the whole busifactories. Especially do the ironworkers ness." congregate here. Into this establishnent Atherton ushered Jack Jones.

A counter on the left extended to a served at the end of the counter apack room. A group of men were sitting proached him and touched him lightly on

ng some proposed changes in wages or ly method of manufacture. Another group

vers discussing local politics. At the extreme end of the counter two nen were conversing in low tones. One was well dressed, with the manner of a heard throughout the room. tharp, keen business man. Something In this man's manner and appearance are amerily, "and it you dare to speak to me rested Atherton's attention. But he havetied with his friend into the back room, giving a waiter a sign. The man followof him immediately,

"We want to be alone about five min-"I'll see you ain't disturbed for that

time," said the attendant. Atherton thrust a hand into his pocket. crought forth the warning note, laid it down before his companion, and looked

at him in silence. Jack Jones stared. "Jack" Atherton lowered his voice. I brought you over here to tell you what no other soul will ever hear from me. I want one man to know the truth. Maybe it will be best-it may serve me or mine."

Atherton looked around him, then bendng forward, asked his companion: "Did you ever hear talk of how Peters

"Talk! O, there was plenty said you had an old grudge, and a good reason to vallop him, but death stepped in and cheated you of your chance. They do say, speak no ill of the dead, but I never could abide Peters. He was too upsetin'-too much for the boss, and too bossy for any of us. But he is dead, and let him rest."

"Amen to that. You never heard any thing like a hint of foul play? "Why, I'd knock a man down if he

ninted it afore me." "You must know the beginning and end. I was quarreling with him, you know I had good cause. I told him I'd let no

man ride rough-shod over me. And he goaded me to desperation. Well, I had just made up my mind to whip him, or he'd whip me.' "I predicted it often, Dan."

"And I was just going to him-with this first." Atherton held out his clenched hand. "He had picked up a weapon, when he fell in a heap-like a man struck by lightning." Jones looked at his companion, open

mouthed. "You didn't tell that at the inquest," "No. Mr. Mecker did not like to raise any more talk than was necessary. The moment the inquest was over I felt uneasy. It was the first thing I ever con-

"It's like you. Nobody never knew you to keep anything back. "Then Gripp came to me and talked as

if I owed everything to him for not being in jail." "And you hit him?"

You see I began to think of I hore much on her account. When Gripp found I was alarmed about the way Peters died, and the whole case was not explained, he began to build on controlling me. You know my patent!"

"It brought me foolish letters, and one just one business customer-young Mayberry. We bargained-or, I signed an agreement with him. He was to help get others interested, and carry out my plans. When we talked the process over not very far from where we are sitting Gripp, who was in a stall in a restaurant next us, overheard every word

"And if he did-he dare not come into our way. You'd your idea patente 1?" "Not everything. He heard enough to heat me. Mayberry and I went to Mean Bros, & Co.-Mayberry was going to get Mr. Mead into the scheme with us-and here was Gripp ahead of us. We heard im talk about his new process to Mr. Mead. Mayberry and I separated, and ifterward Gripp met me—I think he was n the lookout—and he tried to induce me o throw Mayberry over and take him

"Then did you fly at him?" "I did not. I thought of the scandal of Irene. I ought to have quarreled with him and have done with it." "Then what?"

Atherton's eye was more resolute, his one more impressive.

"I'm going to prove to you how easily is to be mistaken. I'm going to show you how I let the thoughts of Irene and candal cow me, I said I'd think over it. should have struck the villain, for he is one. When Mayberry called on me for a talk, I was offish-he got offish. too, and as he is a high-minded, spirited young fellow, he gave me back the agree

ment I signed.' "Well," said Jack Jones, sitting back from the table, "he was a fool. He'd a right to hold on to the paper, and not let his high-mindedness come between him and his plain rights. I never believed it of you Dan-never.'

"I know Gripp would like to marry my daughter. He has means. He is worth a good deal of money-as he was having everything his own way with my pro-

sorry, Dan. "I believe it. But I am sorrier for myself. He had me call to see him at an

out-of-the-way place"-here Dan shuddered-"a place where a murder was committed that very night; so you may know the sort of a gang I had to encounter going there." "The murder was---"

"The murder of that woman in Alleghany. I agreed to send him my drawings, so he could show them to Mr. Mead-

"Then he's got you foul, Dan. If he's got the drawings, you must get them back. "Stop. He didn't get them. When I

sent him to my house for them, Irene would not give them on a verbal order. So I wrote one at the mill, and he went back for the drawings. When I got home from work this evening, I found Irene gave him the wrong drawings. 'Good! Good! Good for Irene!"

"I don't know, but I think she maybe made a mistake. Anyhow, Gripp has a lot of papers with Irene's birds, vases and flowers on them."

"Now I'd like to burst, Dan. It's a good one-a good one on Gripp. "Then, the next thing, I found this note. A boy brought it to the house, It alarmed me, I confess, but, Jack, I'm not alarmed now. I'm my own man either side of the street, are a number of again. Scandal or no scandal, I'm going restaurants. One of these is much fa- to fight Gripp. I want some one to talk

> As the friends emerged from the little back room, the man Atherton had ob-

Who are you, sir? What do you

"I want you," said the man, with an insolent look, speaking in a tone that was

"I don't know you, sir," said Atherton again, Pil teach you a lesson you'll remember as long as you live."

He assumed a menacing attitude at once. The other signed to two men near, who had come in while Atherton was in the back room. "Selze him!"

"What do you want Atherton for?" demanded Jones hotly of the three, looking at them in turn in a manner that meant

Two whipped out revolvers instantly. The one who had spoken flashed a badge on the spectators of this scene.

(To be continued.) MONEY IN THE FISHERIES.

Vast Fortunes Have Been Amassed by Those Who Seine the Oce n.

Far more profitable in many in stances than tilling the soil and gleanng the harvests therefrom is the occu pation of "Tarming" the ocean. Many of those engaged in the coasts fisheries have become immensely rich. The total harvest of sea fish sold at Gloucester and Boston, which are the principal markets, during the past year, officially reported, amounted to 162,218,921 pounds, worth \$4,385,102, of which the Newfoundland banks produced something more than 65,000,000 pounds, while the grounds off the New England coast yielded nearly 97,000,000 pounds. There were 3,731 "fares" (smack loads) brought to Boston, says from the eastern banks. At Gloucester, 3,782 "fares" were landed, of which 668 were from the eastern banks.

On the Pacific coast the catch value of which was \$6,278,639. The found employment in the business. For stable manure and tillage. the sake of comparison, it may be worth telling that the fresh water lakes, which Uncle Sam also cultivates, yielded 113,728,040 pounds of stable manure scattered thinly over off. A gallon or two of salt to the load fish, worth \$2,611,482, while the Mississippi and its tributaries produced 94,713,402 pounds, valued at \$1,771,-812. To sum it up, the principal fish fields of the United States produced in one year for the market the extraordinary amount of 588,625,519 pounds of edible fish, for which the fishermen received more than \$15,000,000. This does not include the run of shad or any fish brought directly to New York City and other ports south; nor does it include the quantities taken in local waters and consumed in the villages and smaller cities. Neither does it nclude the shellfish.

RUNS ALL NIGHT.

Chicagoan Refused to Be Impressed by

Niagara's Great Cataract. Among the practical jokers of Chiago is one who deserves to be classed with the "doctor" in Mark Twain's "Innocents Abroad." The "doctor's" conversation with the guide about the this man's conversaion with the guide about Niagara Falls, as related by the Brooklyn Eagle. The man recently made his first trip to the falls, and a guide whom he hired was trying to impress him with their magnitude.

"Grand!" suggested the guide. "Great!" acquiesced the Chicagoan,

stelldly. "Magnificent!" persisted the guida disappointed at the lack of enthusi-

"Finer than the bear-trap dam in the drainage canal," admitted the Chica-The guide looked to see if he were

joking, but there was never a smile. The Chicago man seemed to be interest ed, but not at all impressed.

"Millions of gallons a minute," explained the guide. "How many a day?" asked the Chicagoan.

"Oh, billions and billions!" said the guide. The Chicagoan looked across and

lown and up, as if gaging the flow, and then turned away. "Runs all night, too, I suppose," he

remarked, disinterestedly. The guide was so dazed that he had not recovered when the Chicagoan left.

The Bench Was Barred.

A king's counsel was appearing in a ease of slander, which was being heard before a certain judge, with whom, outside court he was on the best of

"Now, madam," began the K. C., occasion just as you heard them." "Oh, they are unfit for any respecta-

response, as she looked indignantly at the barrister. judge."-London Answers.

Professionally or Otherwise. "Yes," said Dr. Killiam, "I spent my vacation gunning in the Maine woods, and I almost killed a guide." "That so? How did he come to get you to prescribe for him?"-Philadelphia Rec-

The Half and the Whole. Friend-You have always referred to your wife as your "better half." Now, how do you designate the baby? Mr. Newlyblessed-Oh, baby is the whole thing.-Brooklyn Eagle.

His Vacation. Singleton-1 say, Wederly, did y take a vacation this summer? Wederly-Well, I guess so. My wife stayed in the country six weeks.



Economical Fertilizing. There are many farms throughout the country whose owners cannot afford to fertilize them heavily or even to give them the quantity needed to keep them in fair condition. As a result such farms are running down because the crops consume more fertilizing material than is supplied by the farmer; in other words, the crops are drawing too heavily upon the storedup fertility of the soil just as men cut it when wet-or the hay will be sometimes draw too heavily on the damaged. It is best to cut for only a stored-up or surplus vitality of their few hours and if the clover is not un-

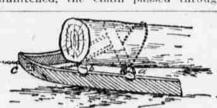
Any soil to do the work required of it should be fertilized so that it will ed, when it can stand several days bebe as nearly fertile after the crop is fore stacking. This is the best way, a writer in Success. Of these 203 came | taken from it as it was before, hence | fertilizers must be supplied in excess cures brighter and better. Otherwise of the needs of the growing crop. To let it stand in the windrow and spread bring up a rundown farm is not an out the next day to cure, and stack in easy task, especially when one is ham- the afternoon. amounted to 217,965,156 pounds, the pered in the free use of fertilizing material, but it may be done and incapital invested there amounted to expensively by the combination of nearly \$13,000,000 and 20,000 people green manures, commercial fertilizers,

Rely mainly on the legumes such as of the needs of the crop at least to Fruitman.

the extent that is taken from the soil. This is a complex study, but one which surely needs close attention, for upon it depends largely the future results from the farm.

Clever for Logging. A very convenient logging arrangement for use in the wood lot in the winter time is a travoy. It is made of two crooked tree trunks about 5 or 6 ir ches in diameter, 6 feet long. The crooked ends are bolted together, as bown in the cut. The bent or bolster is bolted about two thirds of the way back. This piece should be strong and nested a little in the center to form a hollow for the log to rest in. The log is held on by a chain, which is hooked around one end of the bolster at a, passed over the log and under the bolster at the other side of the travoy. From there it is carried over the front crosspiece, b, then under the

crook at the point, c. To load the travey, it is laid bottom up on top of the log, or leaned against its side, according to convenience. The hain is put into place and the team hitched on, drawing sideways. This urns the travoy over and the log comes up on top. The team is then unhitched, the chain passed through



HAULING LOGS MADE EASY. under the point and relitched to the double tree and the log is loaded ready to haul to the skidway .- H. L. Smith,

Nail Punctures. We are frequently asked the best the foot of a horse, says an exchange. When the nail has been removed, fol-The chief witness was a woman, who frog to the soft tissues, then fill the appeared to testify to the alleged sland cavity with a solution made of equal parts of gum camphor and carbolic acid close to the ground and burned. The and pack with cotton. This treatment soll should then be covered with rot-'please repeat the slanderous state should be repeated daily until recoviten manure. This fall treatment will ments made by the defendant on this ery is complete. Where this treatment help to prevent the rush next year and s promptly and properly carried out nail wounds in the foot of the horse A spring dressing of nitrate of soda ble person to hear!" was the emphatic rarely result in abscess and suppura- will be an additional help. tion. Where abscess of the foot has occurred remove all loose horn and "Then," said the K. C. coaxingly, dress with cotton saturated with the suppose you just whisper them to the solution given. The cotton should be held in place by a bandage around the

> In experiments at the Canadian cen- feet and leave on the trees only a coat tral station for the prevention of grain of ordinary whitewash. smut, the best results were obtained by spraying the seed with a solution of half pint of formalin to five gallons of

Grain Smut Prevented.

ventive of smat. Whitewash, used, has very little effect except to ly of peaches, the trees seldom producdistigure the trees. To destroy the in- ing fruit according to the name of the sects and eggs hidden in the crevices varieties tagged on them when receiv-

reduced to the consistency of a thick never agree in writing to substitution.

does not exceed one cent per bushel. It

paint, with the addition of a strong solution of washing soda, makes on of the most lasting washes. A solution of one pound of commercial potash in from two to four gallons of water is also very good.-Canadian

The proper way to harvest clover is the proper way and there is but one proper way. In the first place do not cut it too green, nor allow it to get too ripe. When about half the top blooms get ripe and brown and some of the leaves begin to brown then it is the time to cut it for hay if the weather is dry; otherwise let it stand a few days longer-for its better to let it grow than to get it wet in the swathe. It does not ripen fast in rainy weather, but continues to grow.

Do not begin mowing until the dew has gone off in the morning. Never usually heavy it can be raked late in the afternoon in windrows and shockif the weather is favorable, as the hay

By putting it in the windrow it saves it from getting wet by the dew, which is almost as bad on it as a rain.

Should it rain on it, spread out and dry thoroughly-never stack it green. as it will mold. Remember to have it cow peas, crimson clover and the vel- cured as thoroughly as it is practicable vet bean for humus and nitrogen; use to handle it without the leaves falling the ground, and for commercial fer- sprinkled over it at the time of stackfillizers use mainly those richest in ing improves it in color and prevents potash and phosphoric acid. Supple it molding. It should be stacked in the ment these fertilizers by frequent and barn, or, if outdoors, covered with thorough tillage and the farm will straw or something that will turn wagradually improve. In growing any ter. If there are weeds in it, more rop one should have all the knowl- time will be required to cure it. Never edge possible of what plant food that put it in the stack until the stems are crop will take from the soil in the dry enough that you can't wring water greatest quantities, and in fertilizing out of them. The hay should rattle.apply that particular food in excess Missourl and Arkansas Farmer and

> The Stocky Wyandots. In several Eastern States the Wyandots lead in popularity, as shown by



wyandor cockerer poultry. The blocky build, as shown in the illustration, gives compactness, abundance of breast meat, and a weight greater than the apparent size. In the attempt to produce extra large specimens for the show room, some breeders have developed a more rangy type at the expense of one of the most practical qualities of the breed; its blockiness, which also goes with early maturity of growth, and adaptation

to the broiler business. Alfalfa Instead of Bran. A Texas dalryman has found he can use alfaisa as a substitute for bran with good results in feeding milk cows, As a test he submitted for three weeks an equal quantity by weight of cut alfalfa hay for the bran - and been feeding. The cows gave an increased yield of both milk and butter as a result of the change to alfalfa. The al-

falfa was cut to half inch lengths. The analyses of bran and alfalfa show a composition almost identical, and it is not to be wondered that the feeding trial should show the same results. The dairyman was a few acres of alfalfa can be very independent of all kinds of combinations that tend to raise the cost of feed unduly. Farm Notes.

The Iowa Agricultural College has reatment to pursue for nall wounds in an "excursion day" each year. The railroads give special rates, and farmers from all over the State visit the low the puncture through the sole or college. Last year nearly ten thousand came and were well received. Asparagus tops should be cut off

> to insure an early growth of grass. Lime, sulphur and salt make a deadly mixture for scale insects in climates so dry that the coating will not wash

off. In the California climate this

wash slowly decomposes and gives off

poisonous vapors, which destroy the

insects under it. Rains spoil this ef-

Those who purchase fruit trees and vines should read their contract with the salesmen very carefully. It is well water. The cost of two treatments known that some contracts are se worded as to permit of the substitution was found to be an almost perfect pre- of other varieties "just as good," if the kind wanted cannot be supplied the consequence being that it is rare Ordinary whitewash, as frequently to get the preferred varieties, especial of the trees very much stronger appli- ed. Of course, some seedsmen are cations have to be used. Soft soap, very careful, but the buyer should