THE ACTOR'S STORY.



a two hours late train, to make their | revealed. next stand. Their had been presented, dial voice. and they were leaving with the com-

remembrance of six nights of 8. R. O. The conversation had turned on the sameness of the stage plot, where virtue

unavenged, so far as earthly vengeance try it." is concerned. Old saws are mostly old

lies, as witness, 'Murder will out." "I used to believe that myself," said Warren, who played "heavies." "But I have known of several instances where it would seem as if the finger of Providence had directly interfered, that the guilty might be betrayed. Did I ever tell you about the strangest event of my life, which uncovered the commis-

sion of a crime to me, a total stranger." "Ugh-h-h! Now Mr. Warren is going to tell another ghost story," shivered the soubrette, huddling up close to the leading lady, in anticipation of delightful horror.

"Yes, Warren brought a bundle of them over from his native isle, where superstition is thicker than the average bog trotter's head," sneered the juvenfle, who owed Warren a grudge for criticising his work as "missy-ish." "I wasn't always an actor," began

Warren, in answer to the various cries of "go on," from all but the juvenile, who muttered: "Were you ever one?" "I was for four years sub-editor on The Daily Lark, in London.

"One hot August, when I had been unsually overworked, and one is al-

up in York, at Churchstile-by-the-sea. "Here, hidden from the rest of the world by the hills behind it and the sea in front, seemed the place of all the earth' where peace might be found. The little village looked as if it might have lain there, in the massive mounds of earth, for ages. Yet there was pain, and sorrow, and sin there, as else-

"The inn where I got lodgings was at the lower end of the town, and commanded a full view of the water. For a few days I did nothing but lounge about on the rocks and watch the different phases and expressions that a large body of water can take on. You



time and watch the waves roll in and the heart. break up on the sand.

"The principal street of the village inn at one end to the old church on the hill at the other, and from there went rambles I had examined the old church prove contrary. which had given the village its name. and spent hours in its grass grown burying ground, studying its quaint since. old gravestones. It was a massive structure of stone, and had been built, let into the main part of the building. in 1570, when there was a rising in the north against Elizabeth, and in favor of the old, the Catholic, religion. "This probably accounted for its

"Connected by a stone bridge across the old moat was the estate called 'Hetherglade, with the old manor house were of the same estate.

being fortified on three sides by a moat,

"My landlord informed me that the that deafened our ears. present lord and owner was Jasper functioned servant on the box. As he peered out of the windows I thought him as disagreeable a looking old villain as ever I laid my eyes on, with his high crooked nose and the strangest, most piercing eyes, that searched you out from a pair of bushy eyebrows.

"With my usual nose for scenting a story, I immediately set this man down as one who could furnish 'material.' and meant some time to 'work' him.

izon, betokening a coming storm. The of the one at the organ. night was warm and sultry, and the sea probably be hours coming up, I stepped awe. Suddenly from out of the sha- bottom,

out of the window, and set out up the dow there crept a third figure, with a hill for a stroll.

"I walked on, not thinking of any figure of Jasper Sayman, definite place, and presently found my-

weekly repertory the 'Glades, cross the way,' said a cor- as with an electric shock, and rose to "'I often come here to smoke and

an' I'm gettin' a bit old, now, sir. is invariably rewarded and crime pun-

A few adroit questions set him to talking about himself, his master, and

the old days at Hetherglade. "Master is a strange man, and a bit set, but I speak my mind to 'um breast, by his own hand. often, an' he tells me to leave, but I've served too long as man and boy to turn out at my age. I got as good horrow. We turned to see the real a right to stay as he, an' I tell him so. Jasper Sayman fall dying at our feet. I'm none afeard o' him, for all his He must have been attracted by the glowerin' at me with his strange eyes. sound of music, or maybe the hauntried away the souls of the two young came only to see the rehearsal of his masters he's been lord o' the place his- own devilish deed of treachery, played self, an' that were thirty years ago. at the command of the God of retribu-Ave, a black and sad day, and here in tion." this very church it were, and not a man, woman nor child but me, sor, and now and then a visitor, has put foot into it since. The simple folk are afraid of the 'hants,' but I know that dear young masters, an' I'd be none afeard o' them.'

The old man, flattered apparently by an appreciative listener, puffed labor-

iously at his cigar, and continued: "'There were two masters o' Hetherglade, and o' the church, for it was ways overworked on a London daily, never owned by the village, but were my manager gave me two weeks off, built over three hundred year ago by with ten pounds above my wages, to go a Sayman o' them times, and held by "Now, I might mention that holidays nor better hearted lads never lived were so unfrequent that I didn't know than them, twins they were, an' as what to do with mine when I got it. near alike as two peas. Tall, with But I just packed a bag and took a train flaxen curls that always marked the bound toward the north, and steered Saymans, until this one. Their father. straight for the sea. I wanted to get | who had ministered at this church for into the quiet somewhere, and com- two score of years, were that proud of pletely forget the noise and hurry of them it were sinful. One were a preacher and one were a player, and "Just by the merest drifting I fetched such music as come out o' that old organ! It was like the heavenly choir.

"'Well, the old minister died, leavin' everything to his two sons, an' if. both o' them died without heirs, to his brother in India, this same Jasper Sayman. An' it were down in the will that the one should preach and the other play so long as they lived, in the old church here. "'Well, looked like the old man

knowed somethin' were up, for he turned up at the readin' o' the will an' were sore angry at the conditions, for he said he were fifty then, an' liable to be an old man, an' poor. He's nigh onto a hundred now, sor, though you mightn't think it. But the two bairns made him bide with them, an' told him he should be their care so long as they

"It were two years after the old iord's death,I was sexton o' this church always, that were before I were gardener, cook and footman, all rolled into one,' he added in parenthetical dis-

"'An' I went up one morning to tidy up a bit. The two lads spent much o' their time here, one writin' of his sermons, in the library o' the church, an' the other makin' music that took your senses away, for the wonder of it. "'When I opened the door that morn

it seemed to me that the air was wrong. It were black with the shadow sin. I found in a minute, an' filled with the very smell of hell. "'Just in front of the altar, to the

preacher, lyin' dead, wi' a knife in his century after Christ.—San Francisce a sword in the hand of one's enemy." rage. right of the organ, was the young heart, his hand graspin' the hilt o't, as Call. if he had put it there hisself. The other was sittin' at the organ, leanin' forward, his head sunk down, an' the music crumpled up in his arms, which were lyin' on the keys. He were dead, several compartments to cook a numtoo, dead, as he were a playin' the ber of vegetables or meats at the same water to bathe in, except in the dirty 'Lost Chord,' they said. There were time, the different sections being in-Thames, and I could lie for hours at a an ugly knife wound in his neck, to closed in one large compartment to

"I did not know whether I was dead or alive, but I screamed so that the extended all the way through, from the uncle, an' soon the whole village came. "'In the inquest it was allowed that one had killed the other, then himself: on and lost itself in the many ins and but there were always some who outs of the high lands. In one of my doubted, though there was nothing to

> "'The uncle came in for the estate. an' has lived close and stingy the years

"'I'm an old man, sor, an' I'll not have to wait long to find out the truth. so I learned from a Latin inscription No. I never 'spicioned nobody, but I think they never done so black a deed. neither one of them."

"I had listened to the old man's story so intently that I forgot the lateness of of the hour and the storm that had threatened, until a loud thunder clap, steamer use two frames are attached right over our head, recalled me. We together and fitted with inflated air looked up to find that the dense clouds had gathered thick, and already big drops were beating down on us. We by many trees. This house was built both stepped inside the church door the body for use as a life preserve some years after the church, but they for shelter, as the storm burst in real fury and lashed itself in an uproar

"Presently there was a lull, and we Sayman, a crusty old miser, who lived were terrified to hear a sound of wailin the great house all alone, save for ing music come from the organ in the his housekeeper, and one old man, who rear of the church. We strained our was gardener, butler, footman and ears in the darkness, then from out coachman all in one. I had seen the the shadow the music changed into the lord, driving through the long village strains of the 'Lost Chord,' as played street in a high old cabriolet, of the by a master hand. It was soft and French Empire days, with the many low at first, rising gradually until it seemed as if it would burst the walls with power. Then there came another thunder burst, that appeared an after thought of the storm and rent the heavens apart and sent the pale rays of the young moon through the window, and at the same instant a supernatural glow lit up the chancel, altar and or-

"Sitting at the organ was the figure "One evening I sat in my little room of a young man, tall, with flaxen hair at the inn, smeking and watching the that shone like a halo. At the table piled up clouds that hung over the hor- we saw another figure, the counterpart

"The old man and I held each other perfectly calm, and as the storm would tightly by the hand, speechless with liquid flows out through the tabe at the

hawk like face and terrible eyes the

"He advanced stealthily toward the atrical company sat self at the old church, and at the same table, and, crouching, stretched out his about the stove in moment smelt the odor of a pipe. Then long arms over the halo like head of the depot of a west- I saw, sitting in the shadow of one of the figure sitting there. His face was ern town, awaiting the pillars, a figure, which the light of terrible to sse; hate and passion blendthe moon in the first quarter scarcely ed in his look. He drew his hand back again, and shot it forward again and "'It's just mee, sor, Old Roger, from again. The figure at the table started its feet, as Sayman, or his wraith, whispered in its ear, and put a knife in think. There is so much work over the phantom hand. The change in the yonder that a man has no time to think, peaceful face was awful; the deadliest hate was expressed, as the shadow of "You'll be the gentleman that is one brother crept to the other at the stoppin' at Sawyer's, in the village. I organ, and seemed to bury the knife knowed yo' by your smokin' a segyar, in his back. The stricken one apsor. Churchstile smokes a pipe. peared to droop over, and a broken "It is not so in real life," remarked Thank'ye, I'll try it, though I'm some wall came from the organ. Then the one. "I believe many a murder goes afeard of 'em; but to be social, sor, I'll figure of Jasper Sayman, which had followed close behind the shadowy fratrigain. With a look of horror, the spectral tragedy was finished. The

> "Darkness followed, and a curdling shriek, at our very ear, intensified the 'Ever since the demon of death car- ing remorse of his own crime, and

knife was buried in the other brother's

"That beats Svengali," gurgled the soubrette, shivering with the delightful awe which a ghost story always inspires in the young, but the juvenile shrugged his shoulders in scornful there would be no ghosts but of my doubt, as the whole company bundled on to the puffing train.

Inextinguishable Fire. An extended account is given in the Cincinnati Enquirer of John Floyd's discovery of a peculiar kind of fire, inextinguishable when once ignited. It is represented as a substance having Then loud the crash of arms arose, the consistency of paste, and harmless while in a quiet state; the friction caused by rubbing it against a hard

substance will, however, set it aglow. and nothing will overcome the flame, the latter burning with a blue light and an intense heat until the compound is completely destroyed by combustion, water having no effect upon it. Dynamite and gunpowder require a spark to ignite them, while powder produces an explosion, but not a regular fire; but to ignite this compound there is just the slightest friction of rubbing it against some ordinary substance—there is then no explosion or rapid speading of flames, but a strange, living fire, incapable of being stamped out or killed in any known way. The inventor states his unwillingness to make the ingredients of this

composition known, on account of

risks to the public by so doing.

Brotherhood of Trinity and Lighthouse During the reign of Queen Elizabeth a religious brotherhood known as "the Brotherhood of the Most Glorious and Undivided Trinity" was directed by an act of parliament to preserve ancient sea marks and to erect beacons and 'signs of the sea." For more than a hundred years this brotherhood kept up the ancient sea marks, but erected nothing new; then they began to purchase and operate lights owned by privaate individuals or by societies; and still later they commenced to build lighthouses and beacons. Finally, in 1856, parliament gave Trinity House the entire control of the lighthouses of England.—"The Lights That Guide in the Night," by Lieut. John M. Elli-

Old Mosaic Pavement. A mosaic pavement of Palestine, 30

cott, U. S. N., in April St. Nicholas.

feet long by 15 broad, has been discovered at a village between Salt and Kerak, east of the Jordan. The pavement is believed to belong to the fifth

NEW THINGS.

A new design in kettles for cooking purposes has its interior divided into hold water and prevent burning of the food while cooking.

A newly patented pad for saddles to prevent horses from having sore backs consists of a long rubber tube bent in four or more sections, bound together at the sides and ends, and provided with a valve for inflating, the device being attached to the under side of a

saddle or harness pad. In a new wagon or engine the wheels are surrounded by a jointed chain, the bottom of which is formed of metal plates and the upper side of india rubber or other elastic material, the chain running over small pulleys attached to the carriage, so it can be used as a

track on which the engine runs. In a recently patented chair for sinking, or the air bags can be removed from the chair and attached to and can also be used as chair cusa-

Chain gearing is used to drive the wheels in a recently designed railway locomotive, a small toothed wheel being connected direct to the piston rod and a chain running from this wheel to one of the drive wheels, which is geared to the next drive wheel by another chain, the device being patented by a Missouri man.

A new life boat is provided with an elliptical frame, pointed at the ends. and secured to the boat by cross-strips. the body portion of the frame being composed of cork or inflated rubber tubes, to steady the boat and increase its buoyancy, at the same time acting as a fender when coming in contact with a wreck or the shore.

A new combination for grocers' use consists of a funnel with a plug operated by a thumb lever in the outlet for use in measuring liquids, the funnel being made in different sizes and also with a graduated scale on the inside so that when the desired quantity is obtained the plug can be drawn and the

CAMPFIRE SKETCHES.

GOOD SHORT STORIES FOR THE VETERANS.

ORTH at the peal The dim woods, all around

shrunk, no bosom quailed, No foot was turned for flight; But, thundering as their forman came Each rifle flashed its deadly flame. A moment, then recoil and rout, With reeling horse and struggling

shout, Confused that onset fair; But, rallying each dark steed

more, Like billows borne the low reefs o'er, With foamy crests in air, Right on and over them they bore, With gun and bayonet thrust before, And swift swords brandished bare. Then madly was the conflict waged, Then terribly red Slaughter raged! How still is yet you dense morass The bloody sun below! Where'er you chosen horsemen pass There stirs no bough nor blade

There moves no secret foe!... Sudden from tree and thicket green, From trunk and mound and bushy

Sharp lightning flashed with instant sheen, A thousand death-bolts sung! Like ripened fruit before the blast, Rider and horse to earth were cast,

Its miry roots among; Then wild—as if that earth were riven. And, pour'd beneath the cope of heav

As when two forest whirlwinds close; Then filled all heaven their shout and As if the forests on them fell! see, where swells the thickest fight, With sword and hatchet brandish's

And rifles flashing sulphurous light Through green leaves gleaming red I see a plume, now near, now far, Now high, now low, like falling star Wide waving o'er the tide of war, Where'er the onslaught's led.... bove the struggling storm I hear lofty voice the war-bands cheer-Still, as they quail with doubt or fea Yet loud and louder given— With club and red axe raging high, And sharp knives sheathing low, Fast back again, confusedly, They drive the staggering foe.

Gen. Grant's Secretiveness Gen. Horace Porter's "Campaigning with Grant" takes up the "Dash for Petersburg" in the "Century." Gen. Porter says concerning Gen. Grant's

After the general had got some miles out on the march from Cold Harbor, an officer of rank joined him, and as they rode along, began to explain a plan which he had sketched providing for the construction of another line of intrenchments some distance in rear of the lines then held by us, to be used in James, and should be attacked while withdrawing. The general kept on smoking his cigar, listened to the proposition for a time, and then quietly remarked to the astonished officer: The army has already pulled out from march to the James."

the scabbard, while the spoken word is and then he broke out in a towering in stabling the cows to milk them, and In the field there were constant visitors the general naturally became guarded

sequent conversation. a man who studied to be uncommunitributed to him. He was called the 'American Sphinx," "Ulysses the Silent." and the "Great Unspeakable." and was popularly supposed to move he had no "small talk" introduced merely for the sake of talking, and many a one will recollect the embarresulting from this fact; but while.

wore his dagger in his mouth, yet in

talking to a small circle of friends up-

consideration, his conversation was so

thoughtful, philosophical, and original

that he fascinated all who listened to Military Carrier Pigeons From the New York World: Following in the footsteps of all the other European governments, England has arranged for the use of carrier pigeons in the army. In time of war it is urged thtat these swift carriers of the air can be used when railway, telegraph, messengers and other usual means are cut off, and pigeon lofts will be established at suitable places where they will prove most effective. In the beginning England will have but few birds, but more will be added as time and money will permit. Germany has the most complete carrier pigeon service of any country in the world. There | seizing the great shell, tried to roll it is hardly a town of any importance in off of his comrade. the German empire that has not a pigcon loft, and the German emporer annually distributes numerous prizes for itt or Welch was found. Even in that budget is about \$5,000.

France has more birds than Germany ate loft; in Germany that will be at the | bler conceptions of a soldier's duty.

France learned the value of during the siege of Paris, when ere used to convey messages to eat of government at Tours. Nearfifty messages were successfully dis-patered during the siege, and since thes the value of the pigeons has not estioned. It seems that carrier s are not able to make the speed is popularly supposed. German is say that the average pigeon can

drty-five miles an hour and not

ries on his warfare by means of organ-ized bands and calls in the forces of nature to assist him. The German nat-uralist and traveler Brehm witnessed tral Africa fights that were conin Central Africa fights that were con-ducted in as orderly a manner as if the warriors had been really men in-stead of only somewhat like them in

form, says the Youth's Companion. The actors in the play were baboons and their enemies were in one case the traveler's dogs, though the baboons were ready to fight with any creature that attacked them, man only excepted. and he owed his exemption solely to the fact that the baboons could not

often gain a point of vantage. The naturalist himself was once stoned out of a pass in a very few minutes by these creatures, who sprang unon ledges and stones, looked down for a few moments on the valley, growling, snarling, and screaming, and then began to roll down stones with so much vigor and adoitness that the intruders took to flight. The baboons evidently knew the value of co-operation, for the naturalists saw two of them combine their efforts in order to set a particularly heavy stone rolling. One monkey, bent on making the most of his missile, was seen to carry a stone hour for milking has come, each milker up a tree that he might hurl it with should milk the same cows at the same

greater effect. On the occasion when the dogs at- same order. He should have a good tacked the baboons the baboons were substantial stool, and not merely a column and bringing up the rear. As safe. Let the cow know that she is to

females took to flight. The males turned and faced the en- her side, have a damp cloth and wipe with their hands, and opening their bor anything offensive to the milk. I mouths wide so as to show their glitter- do not like the idea advocated by some ing teeth. They looked so fierce and dairymen of washing off a number of malicious that the dogs-Arab grey- cows' udder without milking them im--shrank back. By the time they were is then likely to become a habit, and encouraged to renew the attack the no one can tell where it will end. Afwhole herd had made its way, covered | ter the udder is cleansed, and the good by the rear guard, to the rocks, one will of the cow gained, press a few 6-months-old monkey alone excepted. This little monkey sat on a rock, surrounded by the dogs, but he was not long left in his perilous position. An old baboon stepped from a cliff near by. advanced toward the dogs, keeping them in check by threatening gestures and sounds, picked up the baby monkey and carried it to a place of safety on the cliff, while the whole crowd of baboons watched the act of heroism

Two of Grant's Anecdotes. In the Century Gen. Horace Porter case the army should at any time want | gives the following anecdotes that were to fall back and move toward the related by Grant at the headquarters

and shouted their battlecry.

"I was with Gen. Taylor's command in Mexico when he not only failed to receive re-enforcements but found that teat with milk, hold it with the forenearly all his regulars were to be sent finger and thumb, press firmly on the away from him to join Gen. Scott. Tay- teat with the other fingers in their orthe enemy's front, and is now on its lor was apt to be a little absentminded der, and be sure to have the finger when absorbed in any perplexing prob- nails short. Let the milk be drawn This is mentioned as an instance of lem, and the morning he received the as quickly as possible for if not a loss how well his secrets could be kept. He discouraging news he sat down to will follow, and always be sure to get had never been a secretive man until breakfast in a brown study, poured out the last drop. Keep all sores from the the positions of responsibility in which a cup of coffee, and, instead of putting teat by judicious treatment. Prevent he was placed compelled him to be in the sugar, he reached out and got any excitement of any kind, unduly chary in giving expression to his opin- hold of the mustard pot and stirred loud talking, unnecessary changes of ions and purposes. He then learned half a dozen spoonfuls of its contents position or anything unusual that may the force of the philosopher's maxim into the coffee. He didn't realize what distract the cow. Let everything be that "the unspoken word is a sword in he had done till he took a mouthful,

"We learned something at Shiloh covering the cows with a light coverto the camp, ready to circulate care- about the way in which the reports of lessly any intimations of the command- losses are sometimes exaggerated in er's movements, at the risk of having battle. At the close of the first day's such valuable information reach the fight Sherman met a colonel of one of enemy. Any excouraging expression his regiments with only about 100 of given to an applicant for favors was his soldiers in ranks and said to him: apt to be tortured into a promise, and 'Why, where are your men?' The colonel cast his eyes sadly along the line. in his intercourse. When questioned be- wiped a tear from his cheek and reyond the bounds of propriety his lips plied in a whimpering voice: 'We went closed like a vise, and the obtruding in 800 strong and that's all that's left | centuries this noble lord of creation party was left to supply all the sub- of us.' 'You don't tell me!' exclaimed has tried to found a universal lan-Sherman, beginning to be deeply af- guage without success, the nearest ap-These circumstances proclaimed him fected by the fearful result of the car- proach being Volapuk, the invention nage! 'Yes,' said the colonel, 'the of that accomplished linguistic student. cative, and gave him a reputation for rebs appeared to have a special spite Rev. Dr. Johan Schleyer, of Baden, reserve which could not fairly be at- against us.' Sherman passed along Germany. Fowls have long since massome hours afterward, when the com- tered the knotty subject for as Mrs. missary was issuing rations, and found Kabelac boldly asserts they possess a that the colonel's men were returning general language. Says she: "Take on the run from under the bank of the a fowl from Japan and one from Engabout with sealed lips. It is true that river, where they had taken shelter land, and then one from France, one from the firing, and in a few minutes from America. Set all these, supposnearly all of the lost 700 had returned | ing them to be hens. When the chicks and were boiling coffee and eating a hatch you will hear them calling to rassment of a first encounter with him hearty meal, with an appetite that the Tinies in the self-same notes, the showed they were still very much same punctuation, well, the same like Shakspeare's soldier, he never alive."

Died with His Chum.

and self-sacrifice is given, says an exthe Waronzow road under fire from the Russian batteries. All of the men reached shelter in the trenches except a sear:an, John Blewitt. As he was the terror of the army, and yelled: "Lock out! It is Whistling Dick!" But at the moment Blewitt was

He ca'led to his secial chum: "Oh, Welch, save me!" The fuse was hissing, but Stephen Welch ran out of the trenches and.

struck by the enormous mass of iron

on the knees and thrown to the ground.

It exploded with such terrific force that not an atom of the bodies of Blewlong and rapid flights. The annual ap- time, when each hour had its exciterepriation for the pigeons in the army | ment, this deed of heroism stirred the cets searched out Welch's old mother 14 reads \$20,000 a year in maintain- in her poor home and undertook her ing them, but they are not so well support while she lived, and the story districted. There are scores of priv- of his death helped his comrades to no-

of the government in time of DAIRY AND POULTRY, trough, or, rather, the feed hopper, that is kept full of food, is the lazy man's method of feeding, and it is not only

INTERESTING CHAPTERS FOR OUR RURAL READERS.

supply of eggs. When feeding the hens hens from securing more than their and Poultry. share, but compels all to hunt for it,



EW ideas are con- in better condition for laying.—Ex. stantly springing up in dairying, and this is also true of milking, which is an important rectly answered. For instance this branch of the in- last week I had a hen that was sick. dustry, says a writ- The symptoms were these. She was

er in Live Stock much inclined to stay on the roost and Indicator. I have refuse food. The feathers on her head paid some attenwould stand up almost straight, giving tention to dairy- the idea that the fowl was being sub- Omaha, Chicago, New York and that good milking jest to some sharp, thrilling pain. He is a very important factor in eyes also seemed to indicate internal successful work. We may have the pain. But her comb was red, and she best of surroundings, the best of feed, showed no sign of indigestion. When out of doors she would stand nearly the best of cows, and give them the best of care, and yet if we do not milk straight. Altogether her look was that well, the profits will be very considera- of a healthy but uncomfortable hen. bly curtailed. With your permission I Now what would our doctors have dewill give my ideas of what constitutes | clared to be the matter with the fowl? good milking and a good milker, for I said indigestion-constipation. But there is more science connected with it I was wrong. I killed the hen and than many suppose. If you have a herd dressed her. Then the mystery was of twenty cows, for instancee, it is uncovered. I found two lumps of hard likely that you do not find any two material; they proved to be cysts that of precisely the same disposition, with had formed over two sharp wires that the same kind of udder and the same had been eaten by the hen at some time, kind of teats. Some are hard to milk, evidently far in the past. One of these others milk very easily, some let the cysts was in the external portion of milk down willingly and rapidly, oth- the gizzard, out of which the wire had ers are indifferent, and still others are worked. The gizzard had grown up inclined to refuse entirely. The good under the wire, and the latter was milker must be able to adapt himself pushing its way through the flesh of the JOHN STAUFFER, to every one of these natural condihen. The sharp point of the wire on tions of the cow. Assuming that the the outside of the gizzard was not covered by the cyst, but was left bare to act as a probe in cutting away a pastime of day, and milk them in the sage for itself. The cyst was formed around and behind the wire. It was one of those admirable provisions of crossings valley, and, as usual during piece of board on the top of a stick of nature for the casting off of undesira march, the females and young were stove wood, for with this make-shift able foreign matter. Another wire and in the center, the males heading the neither the milker nor the milk is cyst were found just under the breastthe dogs rushed upon them only the be milked by a gentle word or two, such no doubt that in a little while it would as "So, boss." Sit down quietly by have been able to get through and out. Authorized Capital of emy, growling, beating the ground off the udder and all parts liable to har-diameter.

to eat at all hours of the day, but I

with grain, let it be scattered wide,

which not only prevents the greedy

This is a question that is often asked,

and I am sure can not always be cor-

The cyst was nearly half an inch in Paid in Capital, - - 90,000 The moral is that we should be careful that our fowls can not get at such things as sharp nalls, wire, pins or tacks. I am glad I killed the fowl, and hounds, accustomed to fight successful- mediately. With easy milkers it is I am sure that no fowl doctor could ly with hyenas and other beasts of prey always sure to cause a leakage and this have diagnosed the trouble. Why So Many Breeds. Geo. Entry, in Poultry Advocate, says: That there are a great many drops from each teat separately and breeds, which, with their numerous moisten or gently rub the teat with the subdivisions, make quite a formidable finger of the other hand. This will aid greatly in drawing the milk, especially

array, especially in the eyes of one with a hard milking cow. While going first attending a poultry show, is certainly an undisputed fact. It is at through with this process, the pail times a perplexing matter for the beginner to make a choice among so the teat with milk. Take hold of it many. And yet I believe that it is with the whole hand if possible, but one of the good things in our poultry when it is too short use as many fingers as you can. Never milk with the culture, for with such an array of finger and thumb if it can possibly be fowls a kind may be selected possessavoided. Milk the two front teats first, ing just the qualities desired. For exas they can be milked evenly. It is ample, A lives in a large city and has a couple of hundred feet of back yard. claimed by some that if the front quar-It is of no use as a garden, being too ters give less milk than the hind quarmuch shaded by surrounding buildings. ters the front can be brought up to the He concludes to utilize it as a run for hind ones by milking one of each toa dozen hens. Now he can not sucgether. I think, however, that the recessfully raise any chicks; therefore verse of this is true. Let the milker the hatching propensity would be a raise the hand high enough to fill the decided nuisance in his hens. Fortunately he can get fowls which will furnish him a bountiful supply of eggs without attempting to hatch. He can get them of almost any color and markings he may fancy. B lives on a country place and can raise chicks. He may select a fowl which will not only lay well, but will hatch and rear chicks as well. He may wish to sell young chicks in the early spring and summer months and grown cockerels in autumn and winter. He can be suited to nicety. There are the Dominiques, done quietly and in order. I believe Javas, Plymouth Rocks, Wyandottes, etc., to select from. And so I might in darkening the stable, and if need be go on through all the different places where and purposes for which fowls ing to keep the flies off. And finally.

are kept. No, there are not too many

breeds and varieties of domestic fowls.

ued friend. Butter at a Loss. Think of a man making butter that Mrs. Kabelac on Fowl Language. costs him 12 to 14 cents per pound and Man with all his superior intelligence swapping it at 8 and 10 cents per and inventive genius must now take pound for groceries at the country a back seat in the matter of language store. Think of him selling cream to to the common barnyard fowl of the the creamery, and never stopping to world, says Southern Fancier. For think, study or read an hour in a month as to the kind of cows he ought to have for the business, or the proper way to care for them in order to get the most cream. Think of a man blindly plunging along in these old ruts of farm practice for years, never caring to read what other men are loing who are successful and making money in the dairy business. Think of a man doing all these things, as thousands are doing and not caring enough for his own profit to invest 100 cents a year in a dairy paper that is widewake to his best interests all the time, and worth every week ten times its cost .- H. C. Carpenter, before Minnesota Dairy Association. words. Throw some egg crumbs down when these chicks are twenty-four hours old, you will hear a simultane-In the reminiscences of Gen. Sir Ev- four hens to their chicks. It is an- herds known to be within a hundred elyn Wood, himself a brave English other cry, another punctuation, an- miles or more, may prove a valuable soldier, a touching instance of courage other series of notes, another sen- lesson if properly understood and utiltence which they will pronounce. If ized. The outbreak referred to was in change. One June day in 1885 a detach- they have not been fed on too much a herd that was in fine condition: it ment of English marines was crossing egg they will accentuate the call in an was housed, fed and cared for in every excited shrill way. This evidently way in a first-class manner, and the

Abolish the Feed-Trough.-The feed- taken.-Farm, Stock and Home.

treat "boss" as an esteemed and val-

outbreak of hog cholera near the Twin means that the food is extraordinarily health of the animals was excellent. In nice, for the chicks rush in a great a manner that we have not space to dehurry when they hear this peculiar tail it was learned that the disease running a terrific roar was heard. His call, even if fed a few minutes before. was communicated to the herd by a mates knew the voice of a huge cannon. A hawk sails over, the four hens utter man who came to the place from a disan exactly similar note, supposing they tant infected district, who had been have all seen it, if not one takes the among diseased hogs, and without alarm for the other. What is the re- change of clothes or other precautions sult? The chicks fully comprehending went among this healthy herd and left this peculiar cry, never heard at other the germs of disease there that will times, but only evoked by the presence probably destroy it. There is no quesof a hawk, rush away from their tion about real hog cholera being inmother, hiding under brush or in fectious, and that it may be easily and some place where the hawk cannot unsuspectingly transmitted, as in this catch them in its swoop. Should the case. The moral of this is: Allow no hawk succeed in carrying one of them stranger to visit the pens of healthy off you will hear a most despairing hogs; or still better, do not let him scream, perfectly unique, from the come on the place unless he can give mother of the victim. The other un- ample assurance that he could not by bereaved mothers do not utter the any possibility have been in contact same cry. Unless a chicken is carried with cholera hogs. Hogs must be prooff you will not hear this cry. Is not tected from this contagion as the memwhole English army. One of the offi-this language? The same sound, oc-bers of the family would be protected casionally differently accented to de- from smallpox. Up to date this is all note intensity or the reverse, always that can be done to stay the dread used to convey the same idea by differ- plague, and therefore every possible ent individuals and understood by all." precaution against its spread should be

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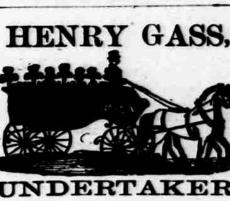
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