ple charlotte. To make it. a deep pudding dish Sprinkle the bottom with chopped apples, over these sugar and a little cinnamon meg, bits of butter and meg, crumbs. Continue in the same until the dish is full. Let the layer be bread crumbs and butter Cover the dish, place in a pair hot water and set in the oven hen cold, form cook for forty-five minutes. At the in egg and in end of that time remove from the water; uncover it and brown the water; uncover it and brown the cover it were the water. in the oven. Serve, it with com and shaved maple sugar, or with my 5 tablespoons sweet sauce. The proportions

5 tablespoons sweet sauce.
200 of sour apples chopped, author of bread crumbs, one-quarter con of sugar and a heaping tablespoon For a soft custard pudding this a lish garnished custard dish with lady fingers dor slices of sponge cake. Make a sport custard of one quart of milk, yok of, four eggs, and pour over the agar, 1 tea- whole : beat the whites to a still froth with one half cup of sugar, spread over the top, set in the over

and brown slightly. The custer should be flavored. ON FAST TRAINS.

It has often been urged that man could not travel at much greater speed than sixty miles an hour, as no driver could stand the strain upon the nerves. An experienced engineer has, however, it is said, declassed that when a man is running the his engine at a mile a minute he has reached the limit of mental strain, and an extra half-mile a nimute could not add to his task. Further Rub the same authority gives the reas suring information that, if a train going at the rate of one hundred and tew miles an hour were wrecked, the conble 6 eggs. sequences would be no worse than pour hot if the speed had been sixty miles.

> DEATH FROM WILD BEASTS. Said to Be on the Increase in Faraway India.

In spite of the many plans which have been tried by the Indian Government, there is no diminution, but rather the contrary, in the number of deaths caused by wild beasts. Various conjectures are hazarded to account for the failure of the Excertive, but it is pretty well agreed hot that the destruction of game by stortsmen and drought compels tigers, leopards, wolves, and henas to prey to a greater extent on human-

Whether that be the case or not, Sprinkle Hord Curzon has unquestionably cone the right way to work by reks of hard sorting to the novel expedient of cith celory employing Goorkha soldiers in some a supper of the worse infested districts. Born vell sportsmen as they are, and perfectly and fearless, they readily take up with aftered this new sort of military duty, and of there seems every likelihood that the green venture, if persovered with, will be crowned with complete success. uniform Wolves are, it appears, much greater vell. Place delinquents than the mere lordly Inhite carnivora; they are debited with distributed rently 300 deaths per annum in the

Sprinkle But they will have a hot time of tter over it when the Goorlhas carry out and their scheme for a scientific jungle sh with had, much on the lines of Lord Kitchener's blockhouse system. First one patch, then another, will be surrounded and cleared by detachments marching concentrically, the intervais between them being filled up with beaters thumping on tom toms Tes as at a tiger hunt. There will be a to reward, it may be assumed, for every 1/2 Use well or o ther man-killing animal resh slain, but the Goorkha does not need any montary indecement to enlist sitted his best services for such thorough-

HINTS TO HOUSEKEEPERS To make French salad, chop fine lk and half a dozen sprigs of parsley, half the bat a small onion and half a dozen anlave the chovies. Have some cold slices of a table- boiled tongue ; lay these in a salad water, dish, put the chopped mixture over wooden it, and pour a French dressing havhe beat- ing in it some mustard, over all,

Baked potatoes with cheese are relished as a change. Select large potatoes, escrub well and bake until done. Cut them in half and scoop oroughly out without breaking the skins. Mash and beat up lightly with salt, pepper a little cream or milk and grated cheese. Fill the skins and brown in the oven. These are

Cover a soiled white felt hat with

A good way to purify the air of

finger and thumb?" state of extreme bewilderment.

their or remove your hand."

AN UNSOUGHT WEALTH:

Or The Mystery of a Brother's Legacy.

CHAPTER V.

Every one knows, at least by reputhe well-known firm of Rusy and Golden. There are no more famous jewelers in the world. It is reported, and currently believed, that in their treasurehouse in Bond street there are gems would pale their inflectual Who so likely to buy a diamond which was worth the ransom Where else was Mr. of a king? Hookham so likely to find a market for it if he could not find it there? So to Ruby and Golden's he went. Mr. Golden led the way into a room at the back of the shop, which. though rot of vast dimensions, was more than comfortably furnished. What is it? My time is valua-

ole." am Samuel Hookham, of Mitre Court, Temple. Although I am per- Hookham. onally unknown to you, I believe you are acquainted with my friend Schwabe of Ilhtten Garden. I know a Mr. Schwabe of Hat-

ton Garden I believe that Mr. Schwabe is stones. I have lately come into a surprisingly short space of time beard." possession of a diamond which he a constable appeared. assures me is the thest he has ever

'And you wish ?" Mr. Golden paused for Mr. Hookhain to supply the words. "Under certain circumstances I

wish to despose of it." Vonahave it with you?" By way of answer Mr. Hookham stretched out his left hand and there was the stone in the palm. Mr! Golden started. "Don't you think that's rather a

through the streets in your naked Mr. Golden's courteous and rather supercilious tones had all at once it. grown almost husky, as though, he had caught a sudden cold. He did Mr. Hookkam's extended palm.

"I knew I should not be robbed. I was not afraid." "But suppose some one had struck you a sudden blow and knocked it out of your hand? Such things are

not uncommon."
"I was not alraid."

"Will you permit me?" Mr. Golden put out his hand to take the diament, so as to submit it to a closer examination. Mr. Hookham made no sign of objecting, and ed on the precious stone.

"Is it fastened to your hand?" ... low do you mean?' to your hand."

Hookhain with rather an acrid smile. "I hope, sir, you are playing me

no trick. "Playing you a trick? What on earth do you mean? Why don't you talle it?" Because I can't. You know very

well I can't." Mr. Golden's face! had become distinctly clouded. don't believe it's a diamond at all.' "Not be diamond? What the dickens do you mean?"

This joine glutinous composition. Mr. Chilen raised his voice very stuck to your hand? With glue?" authoritatively indeed. The sprucedoor, the same he saw was rather a stuck to my hand than the man curious The elegant Mr. Gold- the moon. It's - it's a remarkable en was wated on one chair, the stone." from of bine the stranger had his ble stone," said Mr. Golden.

fight, and Mr. Golden's finger and to the infuriated jeweler. thumb were touching the center of the acaligier's palm with what at finger and thumb are both stuck first sight appeared to be affection- fast?" ate far districty. But neither Mr. at all apectionate.

This person has endeavored to foist off some glutinous compound as what I can do. I will only just a dumord, and my finger and thumb touch you." hate got stuck to it." "Got stuck to .it. sir?"

ed to Mr. Hookham. "Now, sir, will you or will you not release my

Mr. Hookham seemed to be in a "I don't understand it; it is a dia-

"liamond! stuff and nonsense! Don't try any of your knave's tricks on met Either release my finger and

lysis or loss of the power of move lessness.

palm.

"Stuck to the palm!" Mr. Golden, full of ,ndignation, hand now." persuaded that he was the victim, Again Mr. Hookham's right hand at the very least, of some hideous practical joke, gave a sudden violent jerk, with the intention of releasing which was both singular and sur-

prising. "Wilkinson!" cried Mr. Golden, as the astonished Mr. Hookham crashed forward on his chest.

The astute Wilkinson grasped Mr. you play any of your games here." "Games! My games!" gasped Mr. "He's almost dislocated my arm.

Golden, who was very red in the For once in a way a represent- is carrying a joke a little bit too ative of the majesty of the hiw must far. It might have blown my oyes considered an authority or precious have been very close at hand, for in out; as it is, it's singed my

> "Officer, I give this man into custody for assault." "Assault!" gasped Mr.

"What has he done, sir?"

"He's - he's fastened my finger and thumb to the palm of his hend." The constable stared. Apparently this was a variety of crime which

was new to him. "How's he done that, str?" "I don't know how he's done it! mrious way of carrying a diamond He has done it, and that's quite enfounded thing, and-and my finger and thumb have got stuck fast to

The constable advanced. Mr. Wilkinson advanced too. On the policenot take his eyes off the diamond on man's face there was more than the suspicion of a smile. In spite of his indignation, which was genuire enough, Mr. Golden was evidently conscious of the absurdity of his situation; and Mr. Hookham did seem so overwhelmed by his bewilder-

The policeman addressed ment! "What is that you have in your

"It's a diamond." Bending over, the policemen tried Mr. Gold n's lingers and thumb clos- But with Mr. Golden's finger and Hookham's hand below, the diamond cause inquiries to be made. Yes, Mr. Golden glanced up at Mr. ly with his right wrench. In an gave it a sudden wrench.

"flow can it be stuck to my you want to break my arm, you idiot?" "I beg your pardon, sir." Then, to Mr. Hookham, "Is it stuck to

your hand?" ... Mr. Hookham put his right hand to child, his brow, as though he were endeavoring to collect his thoughts. "It seems as though it were."

"Seems!" growled Mr. Golden. 'Devilish good seeming!" I thought you said it was a diamond?"

"So it is a diamond." "If it's a diamond, how's it go "Glue?" repeated Mr. Hookham, hydress d gentleman appeared at the Tve no more idea how it has got

shappy stranger on another just in "I should think it was a remarka-

led are extended. Mr. Golden his The constable turned his attention "Are you quite sure, sir, that your

"Sure? Of course I'm sure. Do Geldên's countenance nor voice was you think I'd stand here if I wasn't sure?' "Perhaps you will allow me to see

of Mr. Hookham's hand. Golden, who seemed amazed at his grasp or chew any food. sudden release.

"Very singular indeed." The po liceman's tone was distinctly grim. 'I suppose neither of you gentlemen have been having a little joke with

The Dreadful Result of Neglected Nervous Diseases — Dr. Chase's Nerve Food Prevents and Cures

Paralysis by Restoring the Wasted and Depleted Herve Cells.

To understand paralysis and its sound, and motion, addicted to con-parent. These are indications of

causes it is well to remember that tinual movement or tapping of the degeneration of the nerve cells, and every movement of the body of its den startings and jerkings of the paralysis is bound to follow.

The members is due to the contraction of the contractio

members is due to the contraction of limbs during sleep, if you have ner Dr. Chase's Nerve Food acts on

nuscle, which can only take place vous headaches or dyspepsia, are the system in an entirely different

under the influence of nerve force. unable to sleep or rest, feel down- way to ordinary medicines. It is As this all-important nerve force hearted and discouraged, and unfit neither a stimulant to whip tired

is created in the nerve centres of the to fight the battles of life; if your nerves to renewed activity, nor a

brain and spinal cord, and conducted nerves are weak and exhausted, and narcotic, nor opiate; to deaden the

along wirelike nerve fibres to the your blood thin and watery, you nerves. On the contrary it is a food

various parts of the body, any de have every reason to fear paralysis cure, which forms new, red cor-

rangement of the brain, spinal cord, of at least some part of the body, puscles in the blood, and creates new

or nerve fibres may result in para- and consequent suffering and helplysis or loss of the power of move- lessness.

Paralysis, then, is the natural reand partial paralysis actually cured have become discouraged through

If you find yourself nervous and ir- treatment is when any of the above- a lox, at all dealers, or Edmanson,

titable, over-sensitive to light, mentioned symptoms become ap-Bates & Co., Toronto.

suit of all neglected nervous dis- by the timely use of Dr. Chase's the failure of doctors and other

Paralysis can always be prevented vitality to scores and hundreds who

Nerve Food. The time to begin treatments to cure them. 50 cents

Paralysis and Locomotor

sked by a policeman! Constable, 1 don't know if you're aware who I am. I am Mr. Golden, the acting member of this firm. Do I strann member of this firm. Do I strike you as the sort of person to play little jokes with policemen- before the morning letters have been opened

"That's a nice question to be

Mr. Golden waved his hand towards a table which was covered with unopened letters. The policeman made no direct reply. Instead, he cost the diamond from the palm of afr. Hookham's hand — an operation which was attended with no more difficulty than his first had been. "It doesn't seem stuck to your

sought his brow. "I never thought it was."

"Oh, you didn't, didn't you? Don't bouse in Bond street there are gems his finger and thumb; but instead of you think it's rather a pity you below which the jewels in Aladdin's succeeding in doing that he only dealer their integrated succeeding in doing that, he only didn't say so before? Well, gentlesucceeded in pulling Mr. Hookham, men, I suppose you don't want me who was a smaller man than him any more? I den't know much about self, and who expected nothing of the diamonds, but this seems a very kind, out of his sent in a manner pretty bit of glass, if it is glass Not much the matter with it either -I mean in the glue line.'

"Let me look at it." Mr. Golden stretched out his hand: he policeman stretched out his. As he did so there was a flash, à loud Hookham by both his shoulders, report, and with remarkable celerity 'None of that," he said. "Don't the policeman let the diamond fall to the ground.

"Good God!" ejaculated Mr. Golden, who had sprung up like a jackin-the-box. The policeman seemed Fend for a policeman," said Mr. on the point of losing his temper: "I'don't know what's your idea of

> In fact, there was a perceptible odor of burning hair. A momentof the constable's mind un nn nnnnn ary silence followed this expression of the cerstable's mind. The four actors in the scene stared at cac other, and at the diamond, which scintillated and glittered as it lay in front of them upon the floor.

Golden turned on Mr. Hookham.

"Who the mischief, sir, are you? And what infernal machine is it that you've brought here?" Before he replied, Mr. Hookham He has done it, and that's quite en-advanced, and stooping, picked up ough for me. He's got some con-the diamond — not without exhibiting every appearance of the greatest

care in handling it. "What has occurred is as great mystery to me as it is to you. I don't understand it at all. When I do it is possible that I shall call on Mr. Hookham moved towards the

door. The policeman laid a detaining hand upon his shoulder. "Where are you going to?" "Pray, what has that to do with you? I am going away."

"Shall I let him go, sir?" the policeman asked of Mr. Golden. jeweler hesitated. He made some notes upon a piece of paper. "You say vour name is Samuel to see what the thing really was Hookham, of Mitre Court, Temple, But with Mr. Golden's finger and and that you are a friend of Mr. affairs, and more than one of his the skeptical at first about its p thumb above, and the palm of Mr. Schwabe's of Hatton Garden. I will subjects has suffered death because of also somewhat shy of gase fine

hidden from sight. constable, you can let him go, "It some as though it were stuck Grasping Mr. Hookham's wrist firm- though if my inquiries prove unly with his right hand, the police satisfactory it by no means follows that he is gone for good." (To Be Continued).

> THEORY OF LUCK. The opinion of the elder Rothswho was certainly a most practical man, would seem at first glance to be a strong argument for the theory that after all there are "lucky" and "unlucky" men. He wrote to one of his sons, "Never have anything to do with an un lucky place or an unlucky man; I have seen many clever men, very clever men, who had not shoes to their feet; I never act with them; their advice sounds very well, but they cannot get on themselves, and

> if they cannot do good to them-

selves, how can they do good to

EXPLAINS WHY RATS GNAW. Some years ago a German scientist began to study rats and mice, with the object of ascertaining why they are so fond of gnawing wood and indeed almost anything on which their teeth can be employed, and news now comes that his patient researches have at last been crowned with success. He says that these animals, The constable did only just touch and especially rats, have teeth which him. He very gingerly took hold grow longer every year and keep Got stick to it! Don't I say it of Mr. Golden's finger and thumb. growing longer during their entire plain enough? I shall have to send Without the slightest difficulty he life, and that the object of the anifor the following. for the police." Mr. Golden turn-took them clean away from the palm mals in gnawing is to keep them at a proper length, as otherwise it "That's very singular," said Mr. would be impossible for them . to

> 'Had a nice trip ?" "Yes. rather." Been doing the Continent?" "Well, yes, if you like to put it that way; but when I look at my expense ac-Mr. Golden turned to Mr. Wilkin- count it rather seems as if the Continent has been doing me."

Mercedes !

"Bring ropes," he shouts to his men, we will bind them all. They shall see how sweet a piece a Turkish dunkeon is. Gangrene shall eat their flesh. Every breath they draw will be a curse upon the hour they ever traved the anger of a Pasha. Ropes, I say; tie them tight, until the blood stands in their teins like knotted vines. The dogs have come to test. the hospitality, of a Pasha—they shall discover how warm it is." He laughs like a fiend from Tophet, and rubs his hands together, then suddenly frowns, for in front of him Mercedes appears, and something in her face gives the I'asha a shuddering fit.

"What would you?" he asks, sullenly in Spanish. These men must go-you will not

keep them here, pasha," returns woman. A sneer sweeps common with all Turks he has a very poor idea of a woman's abilities; and thinks she is only fitted to be a man's slave, hence he inagines Mercedes means to try her nower at pleadingthat might have done before, but she has crossed the Rubicon, and become

his wife, thus losing her power. "Out of the way woman. This is business fit only for men. He was your lover. You shall see how I punish him for crossing my path. Begone to your apartments !" If he expects to see Mercedes obey,

he makes the greatest mistake of his life. Those black eyes, never leave his face, and he experiences a queer feeling-it is fear never before came to him in connection with a woman-they have no part even in the Mohammedan worship, as they are not believed to have souls. "Not yet, pasha. I shall not sleep co-night until every one of these-my friends-have reached a place of safety. And you yourself shall give the command that they be unharmed." He stares at her in blank amazement, perhaps imagining that she has lost her senses. Then a grim smile comes upon his dark face. The electric midnight eyes do not once leave him, but they seem to have lost their

"I shall at once give the order for their execution," he cries, flercely. "And in so doing sign your own death warrant," she replies, with a contemptuous look

"What do you mean; woman?" "Abdul Hamid, your royal master, does not forgive a raitor. 'If his broin communication read niust pay the ther were found with Russia his he penalty for his offense." The stout pasha is seized with a species of vertigo. He trembles so that his lips twitch, and his knees seem to knock together. Into his eyes there comes a great fear, as though the woman's words have shot home to his heart. The Turkish Sultan has been known as a martinet in military affairs, and more than one of his the skeptical at first about its p

being connected with some plot against when I got the engine, put a fur, were cut off to the ears the country he Abdul Hamid dynasty. . "You speak of a matter upon which pelled. It did more than the n you are ignorant. What reason have I facturer claimed for it. It has to fear the Sultans displeasure?" he me only 25 cents for repairs, demands, boldly, but his assurance is the machine does not seem assumed, for secrelly he is still trem- worn at all. bling with that haunting fear.

"Ah! cast your eyes upon that pa- over 100 feet for all uses on a per, and tell me if you ever saw it be- acro furm. I keep sunside fore." She hands him a little slip, stock. The engine does it with insignificant in itself, but containing It has converted a dry farm into several dozen Turkish names.

trembling, and his teeth rattle in his feet and 1 foot deep, 13 hed bulging eyes, filled with terror, are zinc. It holds about 14 parrels glued upon the face of the woman water; and I can and do have who stands there—mistress of the field. and pure water for my stock "Where did you get this?" he al- any city may envy. To pump most shrieks.

"I had a clew, and found the pack-age of papers hidden under the arch in your private den. They were what I wanted to hold over you."

the fate of these fools, and thus pre- 24-inch circular saw does it al vent your lips ever betraying the se- am nearly 60 years of age, and cret you have dispovered," but Mer- eight minutes after I light the cedes smiles in his distorted face. "That will not save you, pasha two hours I will have there The papers I have done up in a pack- for the stove than four went that tall weeds make short com.

summon the faithful to prayer at sun- ing, by using another attached rise, he is to lay them before the Sul-Abdallah Pasha feels his feet slipping beneath him He has lost his hold. If what she says be true he will not be particular in

day or two with regard to the fit of his fez, as the chances are he will have no head upon which to wear it. You comprehend, pasha. Unless these my friends are allowed to de-

There is no half way measure. Give the order for their release!" Eye looks into eye. He knows she has won, and that he is beaten. Personal safety to a man of his calibre is for it continuously. It is the c of more value than any other con- est power known. It is cheaper sideration. He will even give up his my horse feed, not counting most cherished revenge in order to gearing up and hitching up an ave his life.

"They shall go, but I must have the papers at daybreak—you swear to get them?" he asks, huskily. "Yes, I swear. Now, tell your men to release the prisoners, and not a man among the dogs must move from

this spot for half an hour." He obeys, and the janizaries fall back. His aspect is enough to terrify them. Beaten by a woman, he gnashes his teeth in impotent rage, and looks like a savage monster. Mercedes sees Jack's face-it is filled back into the tank. For still gr with admiration and reverence. She safety, if four or five charges s chokes down a sob, and gives him her hand.

Farewell, Senor Jack-we meet no something. My fate is not to be envied here—perhaps some time you will tank. think of Mercedes "God help me it I ever forget you, in machinery Other machines

you remain ?" She hesitates, looks toward the pa- to see it work, and all were sha, shudders, and then remembers the pleased. Some of them have

must stay, since she cannot be to this, her king of men, than a fried. "It cannot be farewell-forever Doctor Jack turns away to hide

tears in his eyes. As he passes of the door he takes one swift backward, sees the pasha still gr The scene changes—they reach

shore where the boat awaits the Entering, they pass over the water to the yacht. Six hours rem then hot pursuit will be made, save them. Mercedes has put a of paper in Jack's hand, and striking a match he reads: "I have managed that the past o's

steam yacht shall be out of order It will take them a day to get her religion for work. Beware of the forth at he straits."

where Avis is waiting to greet the Aleck first, as he is helped on delle arms are folded as she whispirs "Safe! Oh! Jack, what turture

have endured." after he has recovered his papers sends a message to the forts to sea ch wet.

ranean, and all around them in pelcel soil look back won the troubled wat of while beyond lies the calm blue promising a happy future.

THE END.

To prove to you that Dr. Chase's Clintment is a said and absolute cure for ach and every form of included the blocking and nest rading these the manufacturers have guaranteed it.

Dr. Chase's Ointmont sime of us now so unthinkingly al-

Sensonable and Profitab lints for the Busy Tille!

THE GASOLINE ENGINE I have had in use on my farm ver two years a gasoline engiand saw it work, all feat was

I pump water from a bored At sight of the magic paper the out the bother and expense pasha has another desperate fit of ditches. I have a large lox 1 water by hand, would be lkabos

on hand. "Jezebel! you but seal your own I use wood altogether for fur death warrant. I shall have you share the farm. The engine attached er I will be sawing | wood, an age, and placed in the hands of a cut in a day, and with little friend. If I do not personally call for labor to me. We also goind to the them when the bells of St. Sophia for fowls. If we have a targe we make the engine do it. It. crush and grind feed : ill fact. can utifize it wherever you have

of power. The work mine has to do cos about three cents per day h ge gallons of gasoline every three w I have an air-tight metal can pay 13 cents per gallon. It would be cheaper possibly if bought by barrel ; but it evaporates ild ra part in peace, your doom is sealed. from a barrel, and the five-g can is easier to handle. If we use the engine ten hours at its capacity, the cost would be about 33 cents. But no farmer I ha hand to mind the horses. Then, the engine will pull, no natter you crowd it. It will just itself a little more gasoline cough away. It consumes gass according to the work it thes. There is no danger without w

garclessness. The engine for its use has to pump gasoline in hit pumps it only as it is needed it should by chance puinp there is a tube to allow it to be exploded, the exhaust is suff for it. After you start the ch and regulate it, you do not neel more. I am glad that you owe me engineer. It runs itself, and will as long as there "is gasuline in I never made a better invest

What do I not owe you? Is it im in their season. I use this copossible for you to go with us—must all the year. A great many far and some from a distance have face of Avis. That decides her. She chased engines. A good way

to holt them on a truck to be used stationary in a small well house, anywhere on the farm. I have mind and have it so arranged that I car change from one job to another in from not more than two or three ing his teeth and shaking his fist of minutes' time. Lathink every well-ter them. Mercedes' head has strick managed farm is not complete until in her hands, poor girl. Jack feet a there is a gasoline engine upon it lump in his throat that nearly children rigged out. for work. Why chop wood pump water, turn the grindstone grind your apples for cider. grind your feed for way, and by hand, when you can have a power that will do it for then hot pursuit will be made, and you, and cheaper than you ever did they must depend upon artifice to you, and cheaper than you ever did lielp on the farm is getting

> CARE OF STABLE. It is just as important to stor

> the leaks in stable floors as it is to

stop them in the roofs. Concrete.

tong ed plank flooring, or even com-"God bless her," says Doctor Jak, pact earth, should be provided and in his heart, then they reach the yadet, then kept well littered with absorbents. Straw, chaff, dry earth and muck, leaves, sawdust, spent and then Jack, about whose reck per and how bottoms, and dried grass from fence corners and waste places furnish a long list from some of "All is well now, love. Sec. alre dy which every farmer our provide him-the anchor is up—we are off for Robe. Season. The bedding should never where I mean to claim my reward. Season. The bedding should never No pursuit is made, but the propagation of the propagation of the propagation. which every farmer can provide himas to keep the hoofs of the animal Frequent removed of the every vessel. Our friends the in lide saturated portions to a covered coming, and the Thistledown is allowed to post heap will increase the bulk of that little savings bank amazingly, At last they are upon the Meduler, and eventually add fertility to the and cash to the pocket. But Hand in hand Doctor Jack and wis what can we say to the farmer who cares for the solid droppings tof his the vessel-it is like their own past, animals and permits the liquid dropjings all to go to waste when they are twice as valuable as the solid droppings ? It would be something like saving the straw and throwing away the wheat. Sheep are usually wintered under sheds. If they are well bedded both solid and liquid tight stable floors for horses and cattle, and with absorbents save best part of the manure, which

OLD PLOW-POINT PROVERBS

Keep a cat for the rat and the pig pray get fat. Double the manure pile and you double the crop. It is better than buying a new farm.

low to go to waste.

One fat cow is worth a poor coach and scrubby six. A mortgage on the farm is harder dig out than a sod of wire

Elbow-grease and self-denial will make a farmer rich on trial. Not every egg is sound that seems so; and a lame horse makes a lame

Waste leads to want, and want reads to woe ; before you start conkider which way you go. If nine-tenths of the dogs' tails

The corn row will not be straight if you look behind you. Plant memorial trees on the birthdays and your children will always have a monument.

rould be better off a thousandfold

The best coddling-moth trap has not been patented. It is the jaws of A weak fence makes a weak farmer.

Some hens will do a dime's worth of cackling over a cent's worth of If all that is wasted in the kitcher could get back to the farm the far-

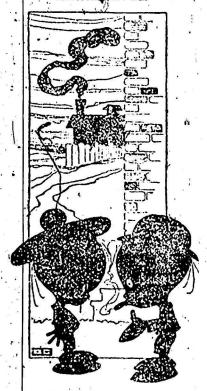
vould get rich.

If you have a jumping cow fix pickle barrel for her to jump into and she won't jump long. A razorback hog is a bad beast to ride to dinner on. A little salt on the farm helps to

but salt in the dish. Don't let the noon hour eat up the other ten. Rais in the crib give the feams pains in the ribs.

A broken window pane may bring the doctor gain. Little seeds make tall weeds ; but The farmer that burns much gur ane powder will soon find a hole in his

pocketbook. A lig farm sets too many chairs to will the dinner table.



BUFFERING.

"Yer say yer are sufferin' from dyspepsia. Yer don't look like yer, had it." "I haven't. My boss has, though.

"Im hungry, sir," said the bers use gar. "Won't you give me enough to ne let a meal ?" "Here, my good man" ers said Mr. Pompus, "here's a penny the for you." "Oh, thank, you, sir. By the way, have you got a pepsin tablet about you? I always get for dyspepsia when I over-eat myself."

For a ment soufle grind fine any To a cupful and a half of meat and tongue and of Bologna sausage. and two cupfuls of white sauce: For pepper to taste. Stir into the meat, crumbs and white sauce mixture, the

The cathedral at Antwerp holds the sugar, record of possessing 99 bc.ls.