

WAS SAVED.



ON.  
Payson.)

he sat down to watch her and  
he ahead.  
ondered whether, if the super-  
had his head out of the car  
he would now think the wind  
om the east. He would wager  
that they were not twenty-  
minutes late now.  
suddenly have in sight on the  
it twinkled and grew steady.  
It was followed by a trail  
light. A meteor? Nearer  
er it tore along the eastbound  
For a brief moment it shone,  
on 550, then shot past. Will  
e caught a glimpse of a figure  
ab, the faint gleam of the  
burners in the sleepers, the  
lights on the rear end. It was  
bound fier. They were sched-  
pass at Woodvale, five miles  
The Limited was five minutes  
e would be on time in a short

he sky was black with threat-  
clouds. Even then, as the en-  
burst his hand out in the night,  
the big raindrops that presage  
storm. He must watch sharp  
in a moment the tracks would  
d and the wheels would be  
e train swept round a curve,  
heavily to the left, a streak of  
e flashed vividly. There was  
and crash of thunder, and the  
upon them, driving resistless-  
ly from the east. They were  
now and soon would be ahead  
chedule.  
e, remembering the words of  
master, rose to shut off some  
They skidded over a bridge,  
felt it sway beneath them. By  
ting he had caught a glimpse  
g waters and realized that in  
five minutes that bridge would  
an touched his arm.  
ed's sake," he shouted, "shut  
Waverly trestle's just a mile  
and heaven knows whether  
re yet!"  
e nodded and turned to shove  
le in. It would not budge.  
both hands to the task and—  
gain and again he threw his  
light on it. Suddenly it went  
d he fell to the door of the  
e instant he was on his feet,  
of lightning showed the  
ding in mid-air some dis-  
d. They were running nrie-  
an hour, with a gale to push  
ward, slippery rails and wet,  
ed the brakes and an engine  
ded plenty of room in which

stant that Donohue rose  
fall the brakes flew to the  
and sand poured on the steel,  
of fire fell from the drivers  
every wheel on the train.  
struggle the engineer reversed  
e. She shuddered as if in the  
death; she reared and shook;  
ed trying to rear herself to  
at her speed went lower and  
the brakes gripped the burning  
ands with a grasp of iron. As  
d along her flanges somehow  
the steel, and with a struggle,  
rrible leap, she tore herself  
m the rest of the train and  
ver the embankment.  
had jumped long ago, but

ery he felt the engine that  
his heart from the start, his  
single night, crash off the  
reached for the throttle and  
e. When they found him,  
neath the ruins of his engine,  
atched the choker in his cold,  
ands. He had gone down to  
with 550, but the train was

told him my business. In a  
burst of confidence I told  
I simply had to see him, and  
et an expression of some sort  
on some subject or other. He  
heartily about it. He invited  
seated at the table with him,  
ed upon my taking breakfast  
party. I had a good talk out  
nd while it was going on my  
ns kept pressing their faces  
e glass door, and I really felt  
them, but I could do nothing.  
I got the story and held my  
s since that time I have had a  
n feeling for President Roose-  
I think it may be accepted as  
the man's character.

4 next the town of Natick,  
ch was founded by John Eliot,  
amous apostle of the Indians,  
ate its 225th anniversary. On  
ere will be a gathering of the  
ts of John Eliot himself, who  
tered into widely separated  
e country and who call them-  
differently Eliot, Elliot or El-  
is will be the second gen-  
embers of the Eliot family.  
held in 1875 at Guilford, Ct.,  
ded by nearly 200 persons.

necticut savings banks in-  
eir deposits the past year by  
bringing the total up to  
0 in round numbers. But of  
only \$76,000,000 belongs to de-  
who have less than \$1,000 each  
redit.

# FARM NOTES

(Copyright, 1901, by J. S. Trigg.)  
Rockford, Iowa.  
Correspondence Solicited.

The man with an orchard needs to watch as well as spray.

Variations in soil often have almost as much effect upon trees as variation in climate.

The cold storage method for the curing and maturing of cheese seems to be growing in favor.

And now comes a farm economist and avers that it costs as much to feed a dozen rats as it does to feed a two hundred pound shot.

Threshed or shredded corn fodder makes an admirable coarse forage ration for horses, whether they be colts or working animals.

Butter has responded less to the bull movement in farm products than any other commodity, only about 2 cents advance being made over hard time quotations.

It is said that the Indian balks at eating no flesh meat save that of the porcupine and the mink. When one has seen one of their dog feasts, he wonders why they do even this.

It is worth noting that when Italian dairy interests recently wanted a first-class cheesemaker a call was sent to Wisconsin to furnish the man, and they got him.

The beef men clamor for protection from shoddy as a substitute for wool while they are at the same time eager for free trade in oleomargarine, using their steers as dairy animals in place of old bossy. There is no end of selfish morality in this world.

Stock of all kinds will eat corn fodder more readily in cold weather than when the weather is mild. They will also eat it up much cleaner. This fact suggests that the hay be reserved for late winter and spring, disposing of corn fodder during the cold weather.

It was a most significant tribute paid by Mammon to science when the great packing house interests of Chicago voluntarily placed in the hands of the Iowa experiment station the large sum of \$10,000 in cash to carry on experiments in the breeding and feeding of stock.

Every field of cornstalks whipping about in winter winds all through the middle west represents a dead loss to the owner this year of easily \$5 per acre. Cut at the proper time and shredded or threshed the stalks on each acre would have readily sold for \$3 or \$9, and, what is more, will be hadly needed before grass grows again.

We wanted some two inch strips of black walnut the other day cut three-eighths of an inch thick, with which to lay a floor, and were surprised to find that the sum of eight cents per square foot was the price. The same day we drove by a man's farm where there was a stretch of old rail fence, every rail in it of black walnut, but 40 years ago.

In one western state there are this winter no less than 300 different lecture courses provided for, the cost of each which will run from \$290 to \$1,000, and it is a fact that these entertainments are not by any means solely supported by townspeople, but very largely by the people who live on the farms of the several communities.

The men who get the positions of rural mail route carriers in the north should be paid better wages than their fellows in the south. In the north for five months in the year it costs them more to dress and more to keep their teams because of the cold weather. Some congressman should introduce a bill this winter in congress to remedy this.

It is said that the apple tree borer can be surely annihilated by first locating it and cleaning out its burrow and then inserting the head of a common lucifer match and plugging the hole with clay. The decomposition of the phosphorus and brimstone by contact with the moisture in the tree generates a gas which makes short work of the borer.

In planting a grove of native timber it is well to remember that some varieties of trees may be planted much closer together than others. The soft maple will bear thick planting, as will the larch, catalpa and many of the conifers. The cottonwood, on the contrary, will not stand thick planting, but will nearly all die by the time they are twenty years old.

We are asked which is the best of our native plums. Like sewing machines and typewriters, there is no best. For the general market the Hawkeye ranks high, its large size and uniformity making it a first-class seller. The Wyant, the Rockford, the Surprise, the De Soto, the Hammer and the Blackhawk are all good, while the boys will let them alone until the last Stoddard plum is gone.

A man who married a fine looking lady was accorded a divorce soon after

when he proved to the court that she was not what she seemed. When she removed her false hair, her teeth, her false bust and the paint from her face she was a lady altogether. Oleomargarine—is not what it pretends to be—and should be divorced by law from the dairy interests.

We mentioned lately that sheep might be allowed to run for a short period each day in the orchard without injury to the trees. We believe this statement is correct, but wish to emphasize the fact that they must not be left there, for they will soon learn to peel the bark from the trees and will stand up on their hind legs like a goat to do it.

A reliable remedy is given to us by an old nurseryman and one of the rabbits which are such a destructive pest among the young fruit trees. It is to go to work as soon as snow falls and place near the runs of the rabbits slices of apple upon which has been sprinkled just a little arsenic. The rabbits will quickly find and devour them. This plan will rid a brush lot of every rabbits inside of three days.

We are asked as to the hardiness of the northwestern greening apple. An orchard of 250 of these trees planted 15 years ago in Waupaca county, Wis., in about the latitude of St. Paul, Minn., is perfect and intact today, not a tree being injured by the climatic conditions, and is producing from two to five bushels per tree of these fine apples. The lowest recorded temperature in the locality where this orchard is growing is 48 degrees below zero, which extreme temperature did not injure these trees.

After a man has got stuck on some lightning rod deal or other scheme and has endured the deserved reproaches of the food wife for his lack of shrewdness and business sagacity it is a great comfort to him to come home some evening to find that his wife has subscribed for some book for \$3 which could be bought down town for 75 cents. While all that might be said upon such an occasion would not be to print, it is always pleasanter for the old man at home after the book agent has made his visit.

A new settler, an apple planter, opened up a new farm on the prairie miles of him. He told his neighbors he was going to plant an orchard. They told him he was a fool, that trees would not grow and laughed him to scorn as he proceeded with his work. He set out five acres to apples trees, protecting the orchard with a belt of the trees intelligent care for his reward. He made a statement recently that during the past ten years he had sold from that orchard the value of \$6,000, and this one on the bleak, black lands of the prairie region of the central west, where many people think trees will not grow at all. This orchard is in good, thrifty condition today and is an object lesson for all.

The knowledge of scientific and technical subjects is being vastly increased by schools, colleges, training schools, books and papers, that the wages of persons in any particular line are being unfavorably affected thereby. We know of a case where seven years ago a monthly salary of \$65 was paid to a young man to run an electric light plant, while the same plant is now as well run by another young man who is content to work for a salary of \$35 per month. Stenographers and typewriters who used to command high salaries a few years ago are now paid a meager compensation for their skill. In this connection we mention that Pat with his show and wheelbarrow has secured an advance in wages during the same period of time.

Lessons from nature are always of the greatest value when needed, in many respects better than those learned from the textbooks. Now, here is an object lesson which a study who will. In any region, such as may be found all our larger rivers, it is noticed that the native timber grows more tall, healthy and thrifty on the north slopes of the bluffs anywhere else. The reason is not that the soil is richer on the north slope, but that it is kept cooler and moister. Why not apply this lesson in planting of our apple orchards in that territory where hot winds and droughts prevail.

A hollow brick made about four times as large as the common brick is coming into quite general use as a building material and has very much to commend it. It is quickly put into the wall, costs about one-half as much as the solid brick for the same space, makes an almost frost proof wall and one which in a way it is a step toward a radical change in our building methods, a change which is forced by the whole sale destruction of our forests and the greatly increased cost of timber and lumber. The time is not so very far away when the brick, stone, cement and tile type of building which prevails in European countries will be compelled here, when we will have more durable, warmer and substantial houses and barns and fire insurance companies will do a smaller business.

As to Cats. Cats are all right, we suppose, but a mouse was seen in the waterer's house, and a cat must be procured to catch it. The cat was obtained and installed as a member of the family in an easy chair, new milk, get up in the night to let her out or in, and all that, and before she caught that mouse we had a batch of

six kittens which nobody had the nerve to sack up and drown, and so we had cats galore, concerns at night and rag-time till one could not rest. We then went to the Carnegie business and gave cats away, and some we deposited, only to have every little beast return sooner or later. So far as we know the poor little mouse which was the cause of all this calamity never was caught and may be alive and well today for all we know. It is best to go slow on cats.

Should Sell and Square Up.

A reader in Nebraska owning a good farm of 300 acres, upon which he has lived for nearly twenty years, but who is now in poor health, discouraged and burdened with a debt of \$1,000, writes us and wishes to know whether he had better sell now at \$40 per acre or try to carry the load for awhile longer in the hope of getting a better price for his land. We do not like to give advice in such cases, because it might be acted on and it might be wrong, but we will say this much: If we were situated as he is, we would sell, pay up, get a square with the world, buy a small place and get as much comfort as possible out of the few years left. A young man full of health and vigor might carry this load, but a man at 53 is a fool to try. There is lots of misery in this world caused by men trying to carry a load too heavy for them.

Trashing vs. Shredding.

We have lately been noting the relative merits of trashed and shredded corn fodder. By removing every other tooth from the cylinder and concave the corn can be rapidly shelled and the fodder well shredded without injury to the machine, the average machine easily disposing of twenty acres of corn in a day. The sole objection to this plan is that the shelled corn is never dry enough to keep without spoiling unless spread out thinly over a large surface. The fodder is put in excellent shape for feeding—just as good as though shredded. There is perhaps another objection—the cobs, which have a value as fuel, are by this method wasted. The shredders are doing fine work now, husking the corn in most perfect shape and putting the fodder in the best of condition for use. Either method offers a complete solution of the corn fodder question.

The Fixity of Natural Laws.

If there really were any definite changes in the rainfall, the prevailing winds, the temperature and seasons, as some are wont to claim there is, the whole economy of the universe would be thrown out of joint. It is to only a very limited extent that man in any manner changes the existing order of things. He may by removing the forests promote floods and possibly frost, and he may to some extent modify the ill-effects of drought by surface cultivation and irrigation or the blast of the smooch by the planting of groves, but he cannot add a drop to the average rainfall or temper any extreme of heat or cold, lengthen or shorten a season or abate in the smallest degree the mid-summer heat or the midwinter cold. As it was and is, so it will always be, and his success in living will lie wholly along the line of adjusting himself and his work to natural laws which are as unchangeable as the laws of the Medes and Persians. The hard winters, the droughts, the floods, the untimely frosts which made past years memorable will all return again when the cycle of their rotation is complete.

What Should he Do?

From central Illinois comes a request for a little advice. The writer, a young man of 29 years, has been working on a farm until he has got the sum of \$550 saved up. He wishes to know whether he had better spend part or all of this money in securing a course of training at the state agricultural college, whether he had better go west and invest it in a piece of cheap land or dig away for awhile longer and get enough together to rent a good farm. It would be easier to advise did we only know the young man personally, for so much depends upon the man himself. In a general way we would advise him to take a part of his money and this winter take a three months' course at the college as a starter. If it should prove that his introduction to the scientific side of agriculture awakened new ambitions and inspirations, as it is very likely to do, he will not need any advice as to what to do next. It is always well that as a man is introduced to a larger field his power of seeing the ever widening horizon of his being is also enlarged, and for many a young man all that is necessary is to place himself where he may see. He then can go it alone. Men trained in agricultural science are in great demand—the men who can judge stock, manage big farms, dairies and creameries, run stock ranches and manage men in subordinate capacity. Their show for advancement and emolument is vastly better than with the railways, in the law, medicine, pedagogy, the pulpit. The world must be fed. The food must come from the farm. The man who knows how to raise the most and the best food at the smallest cost is going to be a much-wanted man in the coming years.

Rev. "Sam" Small, the evangelist, lecturer and one-time humorist, resumed his connection with the Atlanta Constitution on the first of the year. Twenty years ago his writings in that paper attracted wide attention. Since the war with Spain he has been editing the Havana Post—the first American newspaper in Cuba.

# UNCLE BILL

AND  
The Editor  
EDGAR BAKER



IT'S a great thing ter be born a King," said Uncle Bill to O'Fallon as they sauntered into the editor's office, where the subject of King Edward VII's coronation was being discussed.

"The greatness av it depends on th' country wan be's born in," said O'Fallon. "Sure OI be a dacident av wan av th' kings av Oireland, and phwat th' divil be's there g-r-e-a-t about me? Whin if OI'd bin a dacident av wan av th' kings av England OI might av bin able t' av married an American heires, so g-r-e-a-t wud OI av bin, but as it is now a dacident av a king av Oireland have harrud work t' git a job as siction hand on an American railway."

"I guess," remarked Uncle Bill, "that it does cut some figure as to what country you are a king's descendant av; but King Edward is goin' ter have a blow out that 'll be attended by Royalty galore, and if yer royal blood is thick enough, O'Fallon; nebbly yer kin



Me Noted Anclthry.

cary the Royal pick axe." "T' th' divil wid ryal blood, say OI: This corn belt blood that OI has flowin in me veins be's good enough for O'Fallon d' yeze moind? only OI wud loike t' put on wan av thim ryal robes, juske as a matter av respect t' me family traditions," said O'Fallon, who was actually beginning to think that he was part of some Ancient royal ancestry of Ireland.

"All the trouble with you, O'Fallon," remarked the editor, "is that with a robe on, people would think that you had escaped from some 'tribe,' while, as it is, you would readily pass among strangers as a 'hobo.'"

"Yes," said Uncle Bill, "imagine O'Fallon stepping into King Edward's court with a royal robe on an 'trivin' ter make a royal bow ter his Highness."

"OI wudn't do that half bad, because phwy, OI'd go over loike OI was goin' t' pick up a pratle wid both hands; but whin OI'd do that t' th' King av England, OI hope that OI'll break me two arms fer makin' a bow t' th' ruler av a country that makes Oireland part av a back doore-yard fer its totiled paupers' play in, an' they've bin playin' th' divil wid th' Oirish iver since they jumped on t' thim wid both feet. Sure OI'd loike t' dress up in th' habits av me noted anclthry and attend King Edward's coronation wid a 'blackthorn' in me hand and give his Excellency a crack on the noggin wid me stick, do yeze moind?"

"Oh, King Edward is all right. He don't care much about you or yer black thorn stick. Ireland is gettin' good gov-

ernment through him, all right," said Uncle Bill. "So be th' poor divils in th' plantin-tories, a getting good government. Sire phwat show have th' Oirish, they wurruk loike th' divil in order that Count Carry a Cows Tail, may have a soft snap at th' king's coronation, or Duke Take His Rint, may carry th' ryal penny phwistle. Bah; say OI, t' thim lazy divils, who have nothin' t' do but draw their breath, in order t' live; all because their ancisters was thraitors t' their country. But some day yeze 'll see Oireland r-rice up out av th' sea and give th' Lion's tail a twist that'll make him think that th' Boers was easy pickin'."

"The true test av a king," remarked Uncle Bill, "is how much his nobleness amounted ter when he ascended the throne, 'cause they room ter value their executive ability accordin' ter the ability they possesses as borrowers, an' then as ter diplomacy,



On Sum Telegraph Pole.

didn't King Edward display his gambling ability while he was Prince av Wales?"

"You people seem to forget that the Prince of Wales was a human being, and even more liable to a few little vices than a man of more humble birth," remarked the editor.

"Yes, I know that a hull lot uv fellers like you be, call all uv his gambling freaks 'little peculiarities uv his,' but let sum poor devil uv the common people git in debt on account playin' a slot machine an' yer near have a spasm 'bout it. Now I'd like ter dress up in my plug hat an' a tailed coat an' go ter the coronation an' show the king jest what kind uv people it is, what keeps him in daily bread an' butter, by the Grace uv Godd an' the English people. I'd like to git up on sum telegraph pole an' take a peep, but I presume even them seats will be sold. I presume sum 'John Bull' feller is a cryin' 'em off now in good old English. I imagine now that I kin hear 'em singin' out, 'Only a few Hof these Hexcellent seats left.'"

"Phwat th' divil they wants t' put a crown on th' heads av th' kings for be's more than OI kin tell, unless it be t' kape their heads from cracking open; they be's so swelled up over being king, an' theanks be t' goodness, anny three son av Erin, kin handle a swelled head widout th' use av a crown, an' aftther all be's said and done OI'd rather go to a 'Country Clare fair' than t' all av their coronations, for there iver wan be's his own king for at least wan wake, for sometimes—history tells us—kings are willing t' thrade off their kingdoms for a horse, and a heave wan at that," said O'Fallon, as he and Uncle Bill started for Shake hag, where there was a strife on over who was to run for school trustee the next term and as they passed out the door O'Fallon said, "Did yeze hear that Clancy be's smoking agin'?"

Edgar Baker

Count von Eulenberg, grand court marshal of Prussia and commander of the First Division of infantry, has resigned from the army, as a result, it is understood, of the Blaskowitz-Hildebrand duel.

## PUZZLE PICTURE.



Can you recall a quotation from Shakespeare that this picture illustrates?