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Diamond Cut Diamond____

CHAPTER XII.—Continued. der such an examination. He hesi- backs of tall, modern houses, just one papers, would catch her eye, and she He gasped and fell back with closed

tated a little. very day-it was horrible! But you long, waving grasses, of countless form on her ivory tablets. that I did succeed in recovering one times green as the summer woods-but old man, she had presented herself at got you now, my young friend, and story now, after all these years, Mr. climbing woods, up the steep hill-side that she had consented to humor her books, does she? This is real jam, and Dane ?"

probably out of a sentiment of pity, from the face of his clerk. He smiled slightly at the distress in his last on the top of the old garden-wall, was slightly at the distress in his last on the top of the Brussels sprout, words.

"No, I do not doubt you at all, Tri- dwellers of No. 10. you, the proof of it being that I am liday were tasting the sweets of Lon-discovery be removed from us." about to trust you again;" then, with don life to the full, a very beautiful She shook her head sadly. a sudden, swift glance at him, "You hour after hour, during the long, hot will never feel said, "he hour after hour, during the long, hot will never feel said, "he hour after hour. during the long, hot will never feel said, "he hour after hour. during the long, hot will never feel said, "he hour after hour. I have been de long, hot will never feel said, "he hour after hour. I have a said, "he hour after hour. I have been de long, hot will never feel said, "he hour after hour. I have been de long, hot long, hot long, hour after hour. I have been de long, hot long, hour after hour. I hour after hour after hour. I hour after hour after hour. I hour after hour aft are quite certain then that Leon de Brefour is dead?"

"Absolutely certain." lieve him to be alive!"

Mr. Dane pressed a call-bell upon his table, and the errand boy entered. "Tell Mr. Trichet what you did this morning, Tom."

"I followed a lady as you bid me, sir-she didn't take a cab, but walked on into Cheapside, and down till she got into the Strand, and there she went into a bookseller's shop, and stopped a long time,"

"Did she bring out any parcel?" "No, but she bought something, because I saw her through the window. "That will do, Tom, you may go, and the boy left.

"Now, Trichet, you will go to that shop, and you will find out where that parcel has been sent-do you under-That lady was Madame de Brefour-if her husband is alive still, she will occasionally see him-if he is dead, I shall be glad to know it for certain. I need say no more to you, you must be quite aware of what I want to know. Death is not always able to balk the ends of Justice with such beautiful facility as it is sometimes supposed. Your business is very plain and simple for the present. Find Madame de Brefour."

CHAPTER XIII. A smart suburban villa, with square garden at the back. There are in thirty miles of London. The villa strip of neatly mown turf, across a low iron railing, like a vulgar country- the picture, and then as suddenly van- shrugged his shoulders. been lately arranged before all the windows, but that does not alter the ineradicable pertness of striped red and white sun blinds, nor the smug door. There are a whole row of these villas down Longway Road, as like one puffing itself, noisily, into the panor- it woman to marry, when the time comes will. This method does not secure the ing of the surface soil prevents the another as peas in a pod. And yet, are with gar striped approach as the panor- it woman to marry, when the time comes will. This method does not secure the ing of the surface soil prevents the of trees enclosed by a low modern wall with one silent man pulling long, planted with a fringe of evergreens. with one silent man pulling long, air of not exactly knowing what he mining motive in each case. Noting are the vegetable principle, or nitrogen. But the garden behind No. 10 is of a swinging strokes, that carried him wanted. But the garden behind No. 10 is of a out of her picture with a lightning-like totally different character. To begin out of her picture with a lightning-like glanced carelessly at the man who had is tempted to comment that a woman's latter than the first. In separating and hausted New England soil could by of the others, it is surrounded by a a rough barge, dirty, and smoke-be- but it seemed to her that he turned high or too low; the desire to secure them, they do not taste good and she than it has ever done in the past. with, it is four times the size of any by trees—and oh, best charm of all, it grimed, slowly and laboriously drag-

old garden! Trim flower borders, wherein the columbines and lavender, the blue lupus and the yellow snap dragon of our grandmothers' days, bloom year after year in a fragrant and luxuriant wilderness - shaded shrubbery paths, moss-grown beneath the feet of a dead generation. A mulberry tree, old and crippled, resting its gnarled limbs upon artificial props, like an aged pensioner on crutches, and in the centre of the grass plot a broken sundial, overgrown with gold and brown lichens, and little soft velvet-like tufts, green as my lady's farthingale, as she leant against it, when she and it were young, a hundred

born nature, prompted the excellent look-out on the old garden wall. the green acres on either side - once came to see him. in consideration of the high-walled gar- faithful.

den to which it was annexed.

THE ROUT OF THE ENEMY.

-such woods as only the banks of the father-in-law in this. Oane?"

—such woods as only the banks of the father-in-law in this.

—such woods as only the banks of the father-in-law in this.

The great man had removed his eyes,

The great man had removed his a possession of priceless value to the ago! He cannot be made of stone, this merrily, and tripped along with so property grievously burdened, yet he the most delicately flavored of all. man! Surely he will have forgiven gay and jaunty a step, to the tune knows that the true basis of all taxa- Much of this feature may be obviated

"Ah, then, I am not, at all. I be- summer-house door, on a low basketchair, with her face to the river. Sometimes her eyes would fasten upon the book on her knee, and she would be so absolutely motionless that, but for the to come. occasional flutter of the page as she turned it over, she might have been ed into the open arch of the summer- little notices that used to prove so ir- soms to a maiden—and no disturbing more milk. Whatever makes the feed the future, and it only requires a prop-

> upon the back of her chair, or even the original French, earliest edition known. troubled her peace, as she ministered folds of her dress; or feast, with happy No reasonable offer refused." So ran as usual to her father-in-law, chatted for the dairy cow, not only because it and pursuit of such methods as will confidence, upon the lush honeysuckle the notice in the Book Lovers' Gazette. to old Martine, gave a few directions contains more protein than that cut make this food available for plant berries, within a few inches of her And Rose de Brefour found her way concerning her garden to Jacques, shoulder. Tiny spiders, too, would that very afternoon to the friendly and then took her way, with Montaigne weave their threads backwards and for- bookseller in the Strand, with whom as a companion, to the little summerwards about her, using the brim of her | she had had many dealings already. hat, or the lace upon her sunshade, as "You must make an offer for that objects for their architectural designs; for me, Mr. Poyntz," she said, holding whilst a bright-winged butterfly would out the paper to him. "What will it now and again poise his crimson and go for, do you suppose?" yellow wings almost upon her neck; or, He was a grey, bent old man, who

rapidity. And sometimes, again, it glanced carelessly at the man who had is tempted to comment that a woman's eating these, the others are "mussed" What a magic in the very words! An path—whilst a pale, hungry-looking to look at him, she only noticed him for money to spend, for ease, position, our most palatable roughness and give

out at the cabin-door, with a couple of | up to the door, he added: would say to herself; and on those to send it?" days when the river's endless story fascinated her, her book always failed

to claim her mind to its pages. She could see the faces, too, as they | nue Chambers." passed by; hear their laughter, catch the ring of their voices-the, confused babel of their merry cries. Often there ed round sharply. would be singing; the twang of the guitar, or the jingle of silver bells; but | isn't it?"

sweep its tender beauties, for ever, off terrier following close at her skirts- the other, and bowed. the face of the earth? Was it, per- or, oftener still, she sat within, by the chance, some memory, far and faint, crippled old man's chair, in the smart | sir?" of his mother's cottage amongst the villa drawing-room—that she had softgreen Kentish lanes !- or some vague, ened and subdued, in a measure, to her ment that was not lost upon the book- riage, may mean care, responsibility,

known as "The Paddocks,"-were laid A terrible self-reproach would come tion within the sacred and austerely out into trim and even-sized building upon her, at times, when she realized learned precincts of his shop.

"I will never move him again!" she Mr. Poyntz literally shook with One peculiarity yet remains to be would say to her heart. "I will so rage. mentioned. At the further end, live that it need never be gone through It is an odour, let me tell you, sir, perched on the top of the wall, is a again. I will watch my every action- that is not unpleasing to great stu- thought it would. small, round summer-house, like a so that the danger may never arise dents and learned men all over the dove-cot-to which a flight of rusty again-and I will never leave him till world," he replied with heat. tron steps spirally ascends from the he dies, never for one hour."

So she parted with her little broug- laughed, and tilted his hat down over ham, and her horse—as a self-indulg- his eyes. ence unworthy of the life of sacrifice | "Oh, indeed! Madame de Brefour she had laid down for herself-so that likes the smell, I suppose? And Mr. she could devote herself more entirely Geoffrey Dane? Does he like it, too!

"I have always my books!" she told occasionally."

reports in the papers—the butchery a slice, it was, too! Greenest beauty leave no address behind her. And upon him of those terrible words. man forms always upsets me to this ragwort, star-like ox-eyed daisies, and was still written faintly, in pencil, up- breaths of delight, he laughed for joy.

be seen from the little round turret be gained by it," she bad urged. | not Albert Trichet!"

will never forgive either the living or

satisfy him. she known it, the seeds of unmixed evil low ceiling, and with that musty cdour

a sleepy-voiced bumble-bee, boom stum- must have spent his life in poring over blingly by, knocking himself clumsily the volumes in his long, low-ceilinged are as numerous as the sands of the best results. Dairymen who grind ter might be. So long as there are against the knot of her bronze hair, shop, so intimate was his knowledge of sea, or-as the women. Our easy as- feed should grind often, as grain that as it gleamed in his path, in the flick- them all. He was quite used to the But she was not always so still. Often so fond of musty old books; he used to gaged couple is "in love" with the relished by the cow. the book failed to enthral her; often say to his wife, who was a dull, com- "other one." That is, the parties are Often the dairyman has a large other thoughts-against which she monplace old lady enough, that she drawn together by some mysterious quantity of coarse, rather unpalatable, soul and the once dearly loved pages of came in, with her beauty and her psychic attraction, more or less strong, rough fodders, such as corn fodder and purpose that the cultivation and thoreman and the contraction are strong to the contraction and the contraction are contracted by the contracted by the contraction are contracted by the contrac her Montaigne, or her Bacon; and her sweetness. Mr. Poyntz would have In truth, this inner personal attrac- overripe or slightly damaged hay, eyes, half impatient at herself, half smiled at her from sheer pleasure at tion is not always present, either in which he must feed, and has only a weary with the eternal struggle, would the sight of her, only that he was a both parties to an engagement or even limited quantity of choice roughness wander restlessly away to that glimpse prim old man who seldom gave way to hundreds of thousands of them with- of the great world, upon the bosom his feelings, and that, as he would have with one of the pair. Accident, pro- to feed with it. In this case, best reof the river, a couple of hun- put it, he knew his place too well to pinquity, trifling circumstances, social sults can be secured by giving the pooris gabled, red-bricked, and pretentious, dred yards away. Here she would unbend to his customers. So he only or family pressure, some slight airy er roughage as the last feed at night, watch the gay boat-loads of gravely put up his double glasses at nothing decides the question between to be eaten at the cow's pleasure durmen and maidens flash suddenly into the paper she held out to him, and

town beauty anxious to show off her ish out of it. Between one ugly "There's no demand for that class of man so slight, that it is as if women the yard for midday meals. Palatable charms. Close muslin draperies have straight wall and the other the revel- literature now, ma'am! it will go for were always waiting on the brink of feed in the morning gives a contented ation came—the tiny prow would shoot a mere song. It is in bad condition, this new experience, and a very light cow through the day, and this conswiftly into sight, then the whole boat | too. I have been to see it. I half exand its occupants - three or four pected," he acked, with something touch caused them to fall into, or wan- tentment brings more milk. strokes of the flashing oars, then all like a sly smile & wring at the corners der into, or drift into it, according to When several kinds of feed are given rainfall since the farmer, by the self-assertion of the French window would be over, and the boat have van- of his thin lips, that you would be their several temperaments. ished away from her sight for ever. coming up about is. Can I send it to

another as peas in a pod. And yet, ama, with gay striped awnings, and a it." And just at that very minute a she provides the way. It is the next highest milk yield. You do not want evaporation of the water in the subone of them possesses at the back a slowly down street away. It is the next highest milk yield. You do not want evaporation of the water in the subslowly down stream. Sometimes a turning over the books that lay in of trees enclosed by a low modern wall tiny outrigger shot swiftly through, dusty piles upon it, with an aimless it.

would be a vision of another sort; just entered, she could not see his face, motive for marriage is generally too over and when the cow comes to eat of fertilizers, be made to produce more ged along by the man on the towing- lous persistency. She had no desire comfortable surroundings; the wish greatest milk yield. We like to feed woman, clasping a crying infant on because he studiously avoided looking fine clothes, or jewels, to secure lei- this just before the milkers go to their her shoulder, stood, looking wistfully at her. As Mr. Poyntz followed her sure or travel; the fear of being an meal. When the milkers come back

"It is like life!" Rose de Brefour in calf will come back to-night. Am I man's will, as expressed in his persist- will not then have been slobbered on, many people die now from cancer as "Please, Mr. Poyntz."

caught a sight of the sad-eyed woman the questioner from under his grey A little higher, and the motive rises manger smells and tastes better. The -with her beautiful, sorrowful face- brows, with a little wrinkle of enquiry out of self. The woman feels that dairyman's rule should be to harvest altogether out of proportion to their what breath, from a nigher realm who watched them from her lonely at the bridge of his nose, as of one she should take the burden of her sup- feed in its most palatable form and present requirements. Many indication had ever yet inspired his lowwho would say, "And pray what busi- port from those who are unable or un- give it to the cows in the most apman who built Longway Villas, to She did not spend her whole exist- ness is it of yours, young man?" He willing to bear it, or she wishes for petizing manner. spare that old garden, and to adapt it ence in these sad musings. Often she did not, on principle, like customers means to help those who have befriendspare that old garden, and to adapt it care in the spaced the old walks below, backwards who asked questions about each other. ed her, whether parents or friends; she BRUSSELS SPROUTS AND KOHLtollow the instincts of his race, and to and forwards, with the small white He rubbed his hands softly one over may feel a wish to help the man, make

Impossible to say! And yet there are gleams of poetry, sometimes, in the badly. He was more feeble since the large deed. But while these motives are more worthy of respect than the large deed. But while these motives are more worthy of respect than the large deed. But while these motives are more worthy of respect than the large deed. But while these motives are more worthy of respect than the large deed. But while these motives are more worthy of respect than the large deed. But while these motives are more worthy of respect than the large deed. But while these motives are large deed. But while these motives are more worthy of respect than the large deed. But while these motives are large deed. But while these motives are large deed. But while these motives are more worthy of respect than the large deed. But while these motives are more worthy of respect than the large deed. But while these motives are more worthy of respect than the large deed. But while these motives are more worthy of respect than the large deed. But while these motives are more worthy of respect than the large deed. But while these motives are more worthy of respect than the large deed. But while these motives are more worthy of respect than the large deed. But while these motives are more worthy of respect than the large deed. But while these motives are more worthy of respect than the large deed. But while these motives are more worthy of respect than the large deed. gleams of poetry, sometimes, in the could do for the gentle- are more worthy of respect than the coursest soul—green spots upon the journey up from the Hidden House— book, a new and extremely frivolous just as misleading.

If the gap because the poetry, sometimes, in the could do for the gentle- are more worthy of respect than the tween early and medium peas, writes G. are more compatible with high feeding. When excessive quantities of book, a new and extremely frivolous just as misleading. most barren soil. Be this as it may, now two months ago. With a pang, book, a new and extremely frivolous just as misleading. the old garden was spared. The house she owned to herself, that he had nevdown; and, perhaps, as it was rat-eat- than before; less inclined to gentle as buckram. Such works were not in little of any human or reasonable or reallyings of his beautiful daughter-in- his line of business he replied and down; and, perhaps, as it was rat-eat- than before, less inclined to gentle and no longer weather-tight, one rallyings of his beautiful daughter-in- his line of business, he replied, and sensible thought enters into any of must take no umbrage at our friend, law-more given to prayer, and to freventured to mention the book in ques- world than there are.

plots. The villas arose simultaneously all this. He was all she had to live | "Ah, I forgot! Nothing modern, of from the bosom of the earth, and No. for she would say to herself, in bitter- course, you only smell of mustiness, 10 with them, with an additional £12 ness. Her one duty, her one trust- here!" replied his visitor, with careless 10s. per annum tacked on to its rent, and in that trust, perhaps, been un- insolence as he took up his silver- zen Ike. mounted cane from the counter.

The offensive young gentleman

Ah! love lurks under strange bindings

herself; "they should be sufficient | "Mr. Geoffrey Dane is not a customer of mine, sir," replied the old man Other occupations, too, had been add- angrily. "I do not even know him, ed to her simple and uneventful life. save by name. But as I do not care than a living. We have large duties to outhouses, where everything else would path below. The railings are hidden She was now within reach of London for your remarks, young man, I'll perform to the nation, the state and The dark eyes seemed to pierce him through and through, so intense and burning was their scrutiny. A stronger nerved man than was our friend Al-bert might have flinched a little un-bert might have flinched a little un-bert might have flinched a little unstraight slice was to be seen of the would go up to an old book shop well eyes, clutching at the back of a chair. D. Hoard. "We have curselves, not "Every soul was killed-not one shining, moving waters of the Thames, known to her in the Strand, and pur- For a few moments it seemed as our stars to blame if we are under- go hand in hand. There are a dozen fine survived!" he cried with a sort of as they flowed, ever silently, onwards, chase the treasure, bringing it home though he was about to have an apodesperation. "You saw yourself the London-wards, and Sea-wards. Such with her, herself, so that she need plectic seizure, so fearful was the effect reports in the papers—the butchery trom bank to bank. A tangle of wild once or twice, whilst there, she had or- as to Albert Trichet, he went steered and develop- sistency of a turnip, with the flavor

But she went, all the same, just to Road, a little freshened up and streng- this great social and political compact. thened for her lonely life, by her short No good did come of it. Only, had visit to the shadowy old shop, with its APPETIZING RATIONS FOR COWS. property. Sons cannot even afford to of ancient calf-bindings, which Albert A variety in the ration makes the inherit the property of their fathers, For, a week later, she was attracted Trichet had derided, and which is as feeds more palatable, inducing the cow and pursue the same methods. Neveronce more up to the old bookseller's in the Strand, by one of those tempting dear to every true book lover as is the fragrance of myrtle and orange-blosresistible to her: "A bargain .- Rare memories of the strange young man taste better or makes it more enjoy- er study of the condition. There is At such times the birds would come, and unique copy of Montesquieu's by Mr. Poyntz's book-stall, who had able to the cow increases its value for still an abundance of plant food in the fluttering fearlessly about her, perch works, very little damaged, in the not looked up at her as she went by, house on the top of the wall.

(To be continued.)

A CURIOSITY IN MOTVES.

sight of the beautiful woman who was sumption is that each one of every en- has lost its freshness is not the best marriage or no marriage for the wo- ing the night, or else put in racks in

"old maid"; to secure the liberty of a from eating, the cows have finished ragged urchins tumbling about at her "By the way, ma'am, that copy of married woman; desperation or sheer their first feed and the less palatable Congreve you wished me to have bound indifference; a weak yielding to a roughness can then be given them. It ency; surprise; the fear of losing a and will be better relished and more friend or of making enemies; a yield- of it eaten. This method of feeding "To the address you gave me the oth- ing to the wishes or expectations of requires time and care, but it pays. er day, I suppose? G. Dane, Esq., Ave- family or friends; pure recklessness, If the cows are given their rough immense increase, W. Roger Williams or a reaction from disappointed hopes feeds in racks out of doors, it will pay says in the Lancet. "Probably no She nodded assent, and was gone. in other directions; often, alas! because to put feed in these racks often, so that The young man by the counter turn- the woman is fitted for nothing else, the feed will be clean and appetizing. and must take whatever chance offers; Mangers, feed troughs and racks mining the outbreak of cancer in the "That lady's name is de Brefour, often, alas and alas! because she does should be kept clean and fresh from predisposed than high feeding. There not know how "to make a living any old, soiled feed, both as a matter of

PECULIAR.

thing peculiar about his death? Wal, yass. It happened a sight later

Ah, funeral, I see, said the tourist

Yass assented Rubberneck Bill, Pi-

Agricultural

THE MODERN FARMER.

fied. You will excuse me, sir, but flowers, for a foreground, along the dered some pleasant old standard work down the street, twirling his stick ment. Have they secrets more pro- of a cauliflower, but is a poor substithe recollection of that ghastly scene edge of the towing-path-purple spikes which she loved, and knew well, to be round in a state of uncon- found to solve than we? Have they tute for a good turnip, if cooked like of mutilated and unrecognisable hu-"My eye! What a piece of news for No. The farmer stands daily in the know that I did what I could—that I and number. Then that strip of wa- lt was on one of these occasional the Governor!" he cried to himself in presence of God's laws, the most pro- salted water until tender, about 20 minsearched in vain for the pocket-book ter-cool, and ever-moving-sometimes visits to London that, instigated there- his glee. "That's his little game is found the most subtle of all laws to utes, serve with cream sauce. Kohlsearched in vain for the pocket-book amongst the debris of the train, and silvery grey as the winter skies, somethed in the pocket-book amongst the debris of the train, and silvery grey as the winter skies, somethed in the pocket-book interpret. On the outside he is met, at rabi may also be used as salad, with that I did succeed in recovering one always and ever flowing on, with the packet, at least, of valuable bonds, and always and ever flowing on, with the packet, at least, of valuable bonds, and always and ever flowing on, with the offices of Dane and Trichet; and, your little hash will soon be settled. Brussels Sprouts—Peel off the outer that I then hurried straight back to ever-varying human burden upon its sending in her card, had requested an Oh law! what a rage the Gov will be trained intellectual forces of the day, coating of leaves, soak for a time in England to tell you what had taken place. You do not, surely, doubt my place. You do not, surely, doubt my climbing woods up the steep hill-side that the discontinuous fact the discontinuous fact the discontinuous fact that th no mistake! What a precious young shrinks from such contentions, for he agreeable odor arising from the boilsection of so lovely a thing, as was to betray myself, and there is nothing to make something out of this my name's ing. He submits to unjust laws, and in intensity from the mal-odorous cabsystems of taxation. He sees personal bage to the Englishman's ideal, reach-"No, I do not doubt you at all, Trithe said, not unkindly. "Be easy—I trust you, and I am grateful to lidar were tasting the sweets of Lonby turned in amazement to look after his own success in his business, he screened from the wind. A good steamhim, muttering, "mad, or drunk!" as must be better educated as a farmer, er may also be used to advantage. for his own protection as a citizen, he Madame de Brefour had forgotten must study harder and look deeper in-She would sit just within the little the dead. No good will come of it." him. She went back to Longway to his relations with his fellowmen in

> milk production. Early cut hay is best | soil, and what is wanted is the adoption late, but because its aroma and flavor growth. Proper tillage is the first make it more palatable to the cow. The thing essential; and in the first place appetizing effect from the early cut- the matter of the selection of impleting and careful curing of all forage ments is to be considered, and this is crops increases their feed value for too often and too greatly neglected. milk production. Freshly harvested and In the use of plows, fining the freshly ground grain are the most pal- soil is of far more importance than The motives for which women marry atable to the dairy cow and will give lightness of draft, desirable as the lat-

health and because the food in a clean

reverent homage for a dead girl, who own quiet coloring, with her shelves seller. "I only thought I knew her. self-sacrifice, or self-denial, yet she rabi and Brussels sprouts. The one was laid, years ago, in a flower-encir- full of books, and her draperies of sob- Her name is de Brefour, is it not?" Mr. Poyntz could not deny if. He means to the performance of some cauliflower and broccoli, Kohl-rabi, if is more than double what it was half

must take no umorage at our friend, law-more given to player, and more shipwrecked women in the a fair-sized onion. On the contrary an where vital processes are still active the builder, for descroying it. Then quent interviews with the Priest, who his mind for the rash youth who had entire season is needed in this latitude such excessive and disorderly cellular to perfect Brussels sprouts. This vegetable from an English point of view and among these I should be especially is the elite of the cabbage tribe.

> Er-lemme see; wasn't there some- the calendar; the heads, which are something under a golf ball in size, than any one who had knowed him are never ready for use before November. To be up to that date the seed me so desperately? must be planted early in May. I read | Simplex-Oh, a thousand things! He somewhere that June was early enough always looks pleased, for instance,

I last saw the fine row of plants in my garden, before the blizzard of Nov. 26, they were pretty much all brussel and no sprout. Only one meager gleaning had whetted our appealtes for this really delicious vegeatable; but we have great appectations when the January thaw overtakes us. For hardiness they excel all other known vege-We have something more to live for tables, keeping through the winter in be ruined. As a market crop they are

to the fact that horticulture and vegetable cookery do not, as they should, meat and pastry cooks to one who can Every other profession pays large re- do justice to the wealth of the garden Kohl-rabi, for instance, has the con-

tables are as follows: Kohl-rabi-Pare, slice thin, boil in

It is a curious fact that the dis-

THOROUGH TILLAGE.

Farm property is coming to be regarded as the least desirable class of itself it is better to take the proper means to liberate and make the same available than to expend money in the purchase of fertilizers. It is for this sary, rather than the mere keeping down of weeds. Weeds are a blessing in disguise, as their appearance renders more cultivation necessary for their destruction, and that very cultivation, by loosening the elements of fertility, adds to the truitfulness of the soil and the growth of the crop.

Another object of tillage fully as important as the liberation of plant food, is the conservation of moisture, Drought is preferable to excessive it is usual to throw them together in- right process of tillage, can control or It is evident that, as Nature expects to the manger and let the cow eat at overcome the former, while the latter is beyond control. A thorough loosen-

cow like this method of serving her greatly improved by reincorporating

In England four and a half times as half a century ago, and no other disease can show anything like such an single factor is more potent in detercan be no doubt that the greed for food tion of meat, which is such a characteristic feature of this age, as likely to be especially harmful in this respect. Statistics show that the consumption of meat has for many years been increasing by leaps and bounds, till it now has reached the amazing total of 131 pounds per head per year, which proliferation as may eventuate in cancer. No doubt other factors co-operate, inclined to name deficient exercise and Few plants adhere more rigidly to probably also deficiency in fresh vege-

AN AWFUL FLING. She-What makes you think he loves for sowing the seed, consequently when when you sing and play.