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Lardeau Mining Review

The representative of the rich Lardeau country. Sent to any address for $2 per an. in advance.

VOL. 2 — TROUT LAKE CITY, B.C., May 24, 1906 — No. 30.

PROFESSIONAL.

O B N WILKIE, P.L.S.,
Provincial Land Surveyor.
Mineral Claims Surveyed and Crown Grants Obtained
Residence—Next Record Office, Trout Lake, B. C.

Geo S. McCarter. J. A. Harvey
A. M. PINKHAM.
HARVEY McCARTER & PINKHAM
SOLICITORS, Etc.
REVELSTOKE B. C
Solicitors for Imperial Bank of Canada.

FRED C. ELLIOTT.
BARRISTER, NOTARY PUBLIC, ETC.,
Trout Lake, B. C. and Ferguson.

= Assaying =

Gold or Silver	$1 50
Gold and Silver	$2 00
Silver and Lead	2 50
Copper	1 00
Zinc	$1 50

S SHANNON, Assayer
Trout Lake, B. C.

FRATERNAL.

TUSCAN LODGE, No. 39.
A.F. & A.M.
3rd Thursday each month.
Sojourning Brethren cordially invited.
G. Ferdred, Sec. F.C. Campbell, W.M

TROUT LAKE LODGE I. O. O. F. NO. 41
Regular meetings held in Oddfellow's Hall every Tuesday night at 8 o'clock visiting brothers cordially welcome.
O. Jacobson, N. G. F. M. Shepherd, Sec.

P. Burns & Co
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL
Meat Merchants
Dealers in all kinds of Fresh Meat
TROUT LAKE, B.C.

F. B. Wells
REVELSTOKE, B. C.
RAW FURS BOUGHT
CASH PRICES PAID.

Notice is hereby given that within two months from the first publication hereof in the British Columbia Gazette, I intend to apply to the Chief Commissioner of Lands and Works for a special licence to cut and carry away timber from the following described lands situated in West Kootenay:

No. 1. Commencing at a post planted on the south shore of Trout Lake, about 1 mile from Trout Lake City, marked "J. C. Rady's north-east corner post," thence south 80 chains, thence west 80 chains, thence north 80 chains, thence east 80 chains to point of commencement.

No. 2. Commencing at a post planted on the south shore of Trout Lake, about 2 miles from Trout Lake City, marked "J. C. Rady's north-east corner post," thence south 80 chains, thence west 80 chains, thence north 80 chains, thence east 80 chains to the point of commencement.

J. C. RADY,
per O. W. Abrahamson, agent.
Dated April 17th, 1906.

Notice is hereby given that within two months from the first publication hereof in the British Columbia Gazette, I intend to apply to the Hon. Chief Commissioner of Lands and Works for a special licence to cut and carry away timber from the following described lands, situated in West Kootenay:

No. 1. Commencing at a post planted on the south shore of Trout Lake, about 3 miles from Trout Lake City, marked "A. McLean's north east corner post," thence south 80 chains, thence west 80 chains, thence north 80 chains, thence east 80 chains to the point of commencement.

No. 2. Commencing at a post planted on the south shore of Trout Lake, about 4 miles from Trout Lake City, marked "A. McLean's north-east corner post," thence south 80 chains, thence west 80 chains, thence north 80 chains, thence east 80 chains, to point of commencement. A. McLEAN.
per O. W. Abrahamson, agent.
Dated April 17th, 1906.

Notice is hereby given that within two months from the first publication hereof in the British Columbia Gazette, I intend to apply to the Hon. Chief Commissioner of Lands and Works for a special licence to cut and carry away timber from the following described lands situated in West Kootenay:

No. 1. Commencing at a post planted on the south shore of Trout Lake, about 5 miles from Trout Lake City, marked "J. C. Murray's north-east corner post," thence south 80 chains, thence west 80 chains, thence north 80 chains, thence east 80 chains to the point of commencement.

No. 2. Commencing at a post planted on the south shore of Trout Lake, about 6 miles from Trout Lake City, marked "J. C. Murray's north-east corner post," thence south 80 chains, thence west 80 chains, thence north 80 chains, thence east 80 chains to the point of commencement.

J. C. MURRAY,
per O. W. Abrahamson, agent.
Dated April 17th, 1906.

Notice is hereby given that within two months from the first publication hereof in the British Columbia Gazette, I intend to apply to the Hon. Chief Commissioner of Lands and Works for a special licence to cut and carry away timber from the following described lands situated in West Kootenay:

No. 1. Commencing at a post planted on the south shore of Trout Lake, about 7 miles from Trout Lake City, marked "A. G. Fraser's north east corner post," thence south 80 chains, thence west 80 chains, thence north 80 chains, thence east 80 chains to the point of commencement.

No. 2. Commencing at a post planted on the south shore of Trout Lake about 8 miles from Trout Lake City, marked "A. G. Fraser's north-east corner post," thence south 80 chains, thence west 80 chains, thence north 80 chains, thence east 80 chains to the point of commencement. A. G. FRASER,
per O. W. Abrahamson, agent.
Dated April 17th, 1906.

Notice is hereby given that within two months from the first publication hereof in the British Columbia Gazette, I intend to apply to the Hon. Chief Commissioner of Lands and Works for a special license to cut and carry away timber from the following described lands situated in West Kootenay:

No. 1. Commencing at a post planted on the south shore of Trout Lake, about 9 miles from Trout Lake City, marked "A. Abrahamson's north east corner post," thence south 80 chains, thence west 80 chains, thence north 80 chains, thence east 80 chains to the point of commencement.

No. 2. Commencing at a post planted on the north shore of Trout Lake, about 4½ miles from Trout Lake City, marked "A. Abrahamson's south-west corner post," thence north 160 chains, thence east 40 chains, thence south 160 chains, thence west 40 chains to the point of commencement. A ABRAHA
per O. W. Abrahamson
Dated April 17th, 1906.

Notice is hereby given that within two months from the first publication hereof in the British Columbia Gazette, I intend to apply to the Hon. Chief Commissioner of Lands and Works for a special license to cut and carry away timber from the following described lands situated in West Kootenay:

No. 1. Commencing at a post planted about 400 feet north of the Lucky Boy trail, about 2⅝ miles west of Trout Lake, marked "O. W. Abrahamson's north-east corner post," thence south 80 chains, thence west 80 chains, thence north 80 chains, thence east 80 chains to the point of commencement.

No. 2. Commencing at a post planted about 400 feet nort'h of the Lucky Boy trail, about 2⅝ miles of Trout Lake, marked "O. W. Abrahamson's north west corner post," thence south 80 chains, thence east 80 chains, thence north 80 chains, thence west 80 chains to the point of commencement.

No. 3. Commencing at a post planted about 400 feet north of the Lucky Boy trail, about 1⅝ miles west of Trout Lake, marked "O. W. Abrahamson's south east corner post," thence west 160 chains, thence north 40 chains, thence east 160 chains, thence south 40 chains, to the point of commencement.

O. W. ABRAHAMSON,
Dated April 17th, 1906.

Notice is hereby given that 30 days after date I intend to make application to the Hon. Chief Commissioner of Lands and Works for a special license to cut and carry away timber from the following described lands situated on Lardeau View trail and about three miles from Gerrard, commencing at a post marked Leslie Hill's north-west corner post, thence east 80 chains, thence south 80 chains, thence west 80 chains, thence north 80 chains to the point of commencement.

Dated 14th May, 1906.
LESLIE HILL.
Per A. Biggar, Agent

Notice is hereby given that 30 days after date I intend to make application to the Hon. Chief Commissioner of Lands and Works for a special license to cut and carry away timber from the following described lands situated about 5 miles from Gerrard on the south side of Trout Lake, W. Kootenay district, commencing at a post marked Leslie Hill's south east corner post, thence west 40 chains, thence north 160 chains, thence east 40 chains, thence south 160 chains to point of commencement. Dated Mey 14th, 1906.
LESLIE HILL
(per A. Biggar, Agent)

The B. C. ASSAY and CHEMICAL SUPPLY Co., Ltd.
VANCOUVER, B. C.
Headquarters for Assayers, Mining and Mill Supplies. Sole agents in B. C. for Morgan Crucible Co., Battersea, England; F. W. Braun & Co.'s Patent Cary Furnaces, Burners, etc.: Wm. Ainsworth & Co.'s Fine Balances, etc., etc.

Subscribe for The Review.

Investors Show Faith.

FACED DEBTS AND MISMANAGEMENT AND HAVE WON OUT.

HOW CANADIAN PACIFIC TIMBER COMPANY WAS FORMED.

"The affairs of the unfortunate sawmill, known as the Canadian Timber and Sawmills Co., have often been commented on in the papers. This company owned a valuable property in their timber limits at Trout Lake and with proper business management it should have undoubtedly proved a paying investment for the shareholders.

Like so many English companies it was badly managed from the start and the failure resulting inevitably from this bad management is no doubt blamed against the country. The company found itself with all its capital expended and a heavy load of debt, which included unfortunately, several months' wages of the men employed at the mill. In this case, however, there were two shareholders who had confidence in the company's property and who fortunately were men of means and able to find more money. These two gentlemen put up from $40,000 to $50,000 and paid all the liabilities of the company in British [illegible]. The wages of the men were paid in full and all other liabilities were compromised in full at somewhere near the full amount.

In the meantime the debenture holders had foreclosed their mortgage and taken over the property, but these two men being by this time so heavily interested, decided to go on and see what could be done with the property. They leased the sawmill from the mortgagee and made a short run last fall. This run showed how badly they had been served. There was a sawmill badly designed, badly built and fitted with a job lot of second hand machinery. It seemed a hard proposition after all the money which had been expended on the mill to find that a sum of not less than $10,000 would have to be expended before the mill could make a season's run. The location at Trout Lake is not a good one for the sawmill business, as the cost of getting the lumber down the lake and on to the railway entails an extra expense of $1 per thousand, and this added to a 32 cent rate from Gerrard, which is two cents higher than from Nelson, knocks off the profits. It would have been desirable to run the sawmill one or two seasons at Trout Lake before moving it, despite this extra expense, but when it was found that so much must be spent upon the mill before running it, and that it must be moved eventually, it was decided to move the mill at once to Gerrard.

A millsite was obtained at Gerrard, new machinery was ordered from the Waterous Engine company and the removal of the mill commenced. The canal from the lake to the end of the jack ladder is made, the foundations are built and the new mill be furnished with a double cut band saw and a resaw and will have a capacity of about 60,000 feet per day, and find employment for 60 or 70 men.

The Canadian Timber & Sawmills, Ltd., went into liquidation and has been wound up, and a new company, called the Canadian Pacific Timber Company, has been formed. The two shareholders, Mr. Barton and Mr. Pilkington, have had the pluck to dig up out of their own pockets the money required to pay off the debts of the old company and to carry all the expenses until they could hand the property over to the new company with a clear slate and every prospect of success."

The foregoing appeared in the Nelson News of the 19th inst. We are pleased to note that the two gentlemen named have the pluck to see the proposition through to a finish, and knowing the resources of the country we can assure them of the ultimate success of their venture, provided, of course, there is not a repetition of the former methods of doing business. We must, however, take exception to the statement made that Trout Lake City is not a good location for the sawmill business.

When the mill was built here nine-tenths of the company's timber was located at the head of the lake, and while the statement made that there would be an extra freight charge made is true, we do not believe in exaggeration. The old company built a barge capable of handling six cars, and the C.P.R. charge for towing was $10 per car, the C.P.R. putting in a slip at Gerrard. Thus, the extra cost from the head of the lake would be at the outside 50c. per thousand feet. As against this charge there will now be the cost of towing booms to Gerrard, which we are satisfied would more than offset the extra freight rate. As a practical demonstration we have the Bowman Lumber Company, one of the most successful in the Province, building a new up-to date mill at Comaplix, which is situated to Arrowhead exactly as Trout Lake City is to Gerrard. As far as the operations of the Canadian Pacific Timber Co. are concerned, we wish them all success, but we cannot allow for one moment the management to cover up their errors by dragging a Gerrard herring across the trail to the detriment of Trout Lake City.

Fun at Beaton.

The large pleasure grounds at Beaton were taxed to the limit on Victoria Day by visitors from Camborne, Arrowhead, Comaplix and Trout Lake. Foot races, auto races, baseball and kindred sports were started early in the day, and "the shades of night were falling fast" before their completion.

The ball game between the Camborne Muckers and Beaton Swampers was the event of the day. The interest displayed was intense, as the result meant that either one town or the other would have money to burn or be broke ere the next pay day. The Muckers were attired in a neat but not gaudy suit, and had emblazoned on the back, "Drill, ye terriers, drill," while the Swampers wore corked boots and white sweaters with the device of a cant hook sewed on their chests. At 2.26 umpire Johnson called "play ball," and ball was played. The players got warmed up to it and the umpire got hot. His decisions were many, but they had the same effect as water on a duck's back. Fines were levied, and Billy Boyd appointed as collector, which he did in a nice, quiet way during the evening after the game was over. At the finish the score stood:

Muckers, 17; Swampers, 10.

In the fat man's race there were two entries, Billy Boyd and Gordon Nellis. Result: Gordy won by a head; both lost 25 lbs. Jim Porter had charge of the refreshment keg, and when last seen he was trying to get on side of it and was three hoops up. At this juncture of proceedings the gentleman who was hired for the day to represent the REVIEW for the day became "Weir'y," in fact, was non compos mentis. He claimed he had received a sunstroke and offered the Lardeau Brewing Co's evidence to substantiate his statement. A very pleasant dance was held in the evening at the Beaton Hotel, when host Billy Boyd again proved himself an entertainer par excellence.

P.L.S. Holmes, of Kaslo, is surveying the timber limits of the Canadian Pacific Timber Co.

Progress in Mining.

REPORT OF MINISTER OF MINES IS MOST GRATIFYING.

GROSS ORE VALUE OF THE PROVINCE FOR 1905 BEATS RECORD.

The report of the Minister of Mines (Hon. Richard McBride) has just been published. It will be seen that the mining industry of the Province is in a most satisfactory condition.

"The gross value of the mineral production of the Province during the year 1905 was $22,461,325, the largest output ever made by the mines of the Province, and an increase over the preceding year of $3,483,966, or 18.4 per cent, while it is an increase over the year 1903 of over 28 per cent. An analysis of the returns shows, however, that this increase has been confined to certain districts, South-East Kootenay, the Boundary District, Nelson Mining Division and Yale Mining Division, the remaining districts showing a more or less marked decrease. The greater part of the increase is in the two former of these districts. In South-East Kootenay the tonnage of ore mined increased 121 per cent, and the value of the product 135 per cent over the preceding year, while in the Boundary the tonnage has increased 20 per cent, and the value of the output 53.6 per cent.

The Slocan District shows the most marked decrease this year, its output being little better than half of what it was in the preceding year.

The Rossland camp just about held its own this past year. The tonnage of ore mined increased about 5 per cent, but the values per ton diminished somewhat on the average, owing to the working of low grade ores by concentration methods.

The tonnage of ore mined in the whole Province, exclusive of coal, was this past year 1,706,679 tons, some 245,070 tons, or 16 per cent greater than in 1904, and 85 per cent greater than was mined in 1901.

The gross value of the product of lode mines in the Province to date is $102,289,920. The production in 1905 was $15,180,164, an increase over the preceding year of $2, 71,129, or about 23 per cent.

About 70 per cent. of the silver produced in the Province was found associated with lead, in argentiferous galena, the remainder being chiefly in conjunction with copper ores.

The total silver production was 5,439,517 ozs., valued at $1,961,818 the largest output the Province has made since 1901, despite the fact of a decrease in the Slocan of 494,000 ounces.

There has been produced in the Providence in 1905 some 56,580,703 lbs. of lead, valued at $2,399 022, an increase over the preceding year of 19,934,469 lbs, or about 54 per cent. This year's lead production, with the exception of that made in 1900, is the greatest ever made by the Province.

There is again this year a material increase in the output of copper, the production being 37,692,251 lbs, valued at $5,876,222 an increase over the preceding year of 1,982,123 lbs., or about 5½ per cent., while the increase in value is $1,298,182. This is the greatest output of copper ever made by the Province.

Approximately 9,418 tons of zinc ore or zinc concentrates were sold this past year, having a value at point of shipment of about $139,200. Almost all of this zinc ore comes from the Slocan district, but has not been all mined this past year, as the sales include zinc concentrates which had accumulated and for which only this year has a market been found. As yet, most of the zinc ore sold has gone to the United States, but a zinc smelting plant having been this year erected at Frank, in Alberta, just east of the British Columbia boundary, in all probability the larger part of the British Columbia output will in future be treated there. A Commission appointed by the Dominion Government, and including Mr. W. R Ingall, of New York, and Mr. Philip Argall, of Colorado, spent the season of 1905 in investigating the possibilities of zinc ore mining in British Columbia and methods of treating the ore.

Ten years ago the idea of smelting for a dollar a ton and mining for $1.10 a ton would have been scouted as impossible. Yet this has been done at the Granby mines, with an exceptionally favorable ore and exceptionally well applied skill. In Tennessee, with low-priced labor and fuel, they smelt a copper pyrrhotite for $1.30 per ton."

The report on the Trout Lake Mining Division is as follows:

"While the statistics show a considerable decrease in the volume of business done in the office, this is accounted for by the fact that during the year there has been considerably more development work done than prospecting. This I am pleased to say, has in many cases been productive of good results, and will, in the near future, matertally increase the output of the Division.

The Silver Cup and Nettie L. mines and the 5-Mile Reduction Works, which are connected by aerial tramways, are the property of the Ferguson Mines, Ltd. During the first part of the year, with the exception of March and April, about 30 men were employed on the Reduction Works. Since July only development work has been done, 20 men having been steadily emvloyed. Eight-hundred and forty-five feet of drifts and crosscuts were run and 230 feet of raises made. One hundred and twenty tons of crude ore has been shipped since June, which represents only ore encountered during development. The Nettie L. employed about 25 men up to the latter part of April; since that time a small amount of development work only has been done. The Five-Mile Reduction Works were in operation from 1st January to 10th June, employing about 40 men and handling 10,000 tons of Silver Cup and Nettie L. ore, making 615 tons of concentrates and 37,220 ounces of silver bullion.

The decision of the management of the Imperial Bank to continue operations in Trout Lake will be pleasing news to all. It demonstrates the faith of that institution in the ultimate result. They have the reputation of staying with a proposition through prosperity and adversity, and we are glad to know that at the present time there will be no exception to the rule. Now, you with cold feet and supple spine, emulate their example. Get in and drill, and if you have not the grit, take a drink out of the bottom of the lake—where it is 500 feet deep.

P.C. Jno. Simpson arrested Geo. Weir and John Morgan at Gerrard on Wednesday on a charge of stealing provisions from Arthur Gowing. At a preliminary hearing before J.P. Murray a remand was granted. On Saturday the prisoners were brought up again and remanded until Monday, 27th inst.

Notice is hereby given that 30 days after date I intend to make application to the Chief Commissioner of Lands and Works for a special license to cut and carry away timber for the following described lands situated about ½ of a mile from Trout Lake and about 4 miles from Gerrard, commencing at a post marked A. Biggar's N.W. corner post, thence 80 chains east, thence south 80 chains, thence west 80 chains, thence north 80 chains to point of commencement.

Dated, May 11th, 1906.
A. BIGGAR.

Notice is hereby given that sixty days after date I intend to apply to the Chief Commissioner of Lands and Works for permission to purchase the following described lands situated at Gerrard, West Kootenay District, and commencing at a post marked Leslie Hill's south-west corner, thence north 20 chains, thence east 20 chains, thence south to Lardo river about 20 chains, thence along Lardo river about 20 chains to point of commencement and containing about 40 acres more or less.

Dated 16th May, 1906.
LESLIE HILL.

Local and General.

Mr. and Mrs. Elliott and Miriam have been visiting Nelson during the week.

Mrs. A. E. Jowett returned Wednesday from a visit to Nelson.

Two pleasant social dances were held on the night of the 24th at the Hall and Lakeview Hotel.

W. N. Rolphe, of Nelson, an old resident of Trout Lake during the life of the C. T. & S. Ltd., is a visitor this week.

A party of about 40 were all ready to take in the Sports at Kaslo on Victoria Day, but owing to a hitch in the program suitable arrangements for a boat from Lardo could not be made. It was a great disappointment to the people here. Take the will for the deed, Kaslo!

Arthur Gowing and Andy Craig returned from the Okanagan on Sunday with a bunch of fine horses.

H. N. Coursier, of Revelstoke, was in this week drumming up insurance business.

PIANOS.—The famous Gourlay is the one to buy. It is not a cheap piano when you buy, but you find you have practised economy when you have tested and tried it. When you want an instrument see the local agent, Murray. He can fit you out with any style and at any price and terms. J. C. Murray, local agent.

Ainsworth Licence District.

NOTICE is hereby given that the undermentioned persons have made application under the provisions of the "Liquor Licence Act 1900" for hotel licences at the places set opposite their respective names:

Leander Hanna, Lardo hotel, Lardo.
J. D McLachlan, Commercial hotel, Lardo.
John Munro, King hotel, Ainsworth.
Mary Madden, Central hotel, Ainsworth.
Alexander Laughton, Lardeau hotel, Ferguson.
S. B. Slinger, Balmoral hotel, Ferguson.
D R McLennan, Windsor hotel, Trout Lake.
Madden & Levesque, Lake View hotel, Trout Lake.
John Simpson, Trout Lake hotel, Trout Lake.
Edward Mobbs, Lennoxville hotel, Gerrard.
Jacobson & Anderson, Grand hotel, Poplar.
Chas Hanson, Miners' hotel, Poplar.
David Clark, Clark hotel, Pilot Bay.
A Hillman, Ten Mile hotel, Ten Mile
David Aitchison, Whitewater hotel, Whitewater
George P Fournier, Crawford Bay hotel, Crawford Bay

A meeting of the Board of Licence Commissioners of the Ainsworth Licence District will be held to consider such applications at the Lardeau hotel, at Ferguson, on Friday, the 15th day of June, 1906, at the hour of eight o'clock in the afternoon.

W. H. BULLOCK-WEBSTER,
Chief Licence Inspector
Nelson, 23rd May, 1906

Notice is hereby given that 30 days after date I intend to make application to the Hon Chief Commissioner of Lands and Works for a special license to cut and carry away timber from the following described lands situated about ½ of a mile from the south shore of Trout Lake and about 2 miles from Gerrard, commencing at a post marked Leslie Hill, N.E. corner post, thence west 80 chains, thence south 80 chains, thence east 80 chains, thence north 80 chains to point of commencement.

Dated 11th of May, 1906.
J. D. KENNEDY
Per A. Biggar, gent

Drink
Thorpe's
Ginger Ale
Ginger Beer
Ironbrew
Sarsaparilla
Cream Soda
Lemonade
Champagne Cider
Club Soda Water
Lithia Mineral Water
Thorpe & Co. Ltd.
Nelson, B. C.

Painting Winona

By ETHEL BARRINGTON

Copyright, 1905, by McClure, Phillips & Co.

Against the autumnal yellow and crimson glory of the maples the girl's golden hair and dull red dress made a harmonious picture. Wilfred Clay, artist, brought his wheel to a sudden stop, wondering if he ever had seen anything so exquisite before. Surely it was toward this that he had been journeying, this wonderful breathing picture. Already he mentally planned the blendings of madder and lakes, of chromes and yellow, to reproduce the charm as, steadying his wheel against a rock, he climbed the bank.

"Is there any place near by where I can put up for a few days?" he inquired, standing bareheaded before the vision.

"Folks sometimes stay at the farmhouses."

"Any you particularly recommend?"

"None," was the laconic answer. The young fellow laughed, noting the discontent that dimmed the girl's real beauty. "How about that one?" indicating a red chimney that showed among the trees.

"I live there. It's no worse than the rest."

"It has attractions that the others lack," he declared gallantly, but the compliment flew wide of its aim. "Will you accompany me to present my cause?"

Silently the girl acquiesced, keeping a little in advance; then, suddenly waiting for him to join her, she began to talk rapidly. Her eyes never wavered from the advancing figure of a man, a farmer from his dress, who with a switch lashed moodily at the goldenrod and passed without a word, the rising color above the loose collar alone betraying his consciousness of their presence. After he had gone the girl fell again into silence.

She left the artist on the wide porch and sent her mother to interview the stranger. Clay promptly accepted the terms and was soon smoking in homelike ease, wondering how he might persuade the girl to let him paint her, his fingers already itching to be at work.

During supper, which he shared with the family, Clay endeavored to draw Winona—he had discovered that to be her name—into conversation, but she repelled such advances with monosyllables. One of her brothers chaffed her on her ill humor, arousing her to sharp retort, whereat he laughed roughly.

"Fortune's soured sis's temper. Funny how some folks can't stand good luck."

Later Clay found her leaning against the trellis where the vines still clung.

"I congratulate you on being an heiress. Independence is not the least gift that riches confer."

The girl raised her head rebelliously. "Why should Aunt Liza give me her money? I don't want it. I hardly ever saw her and cared less. What right had she to spoil my life?" Her voice vibrated with resentment, and a low whistle escaped Clay.

"Truly an unusual view to take. If you are in trouble possibly I can help you. I'd like to try."

Winona shook her head. "Guess no one can."

"What about the fellow we met?" A chance shot, but it made the color surge painfully to the girl's face, though she kept silent.

"I stayed over to paint a picture," proceeded the artist, abruptly changing the topic. "I'm going to try for the rioting splendor of a New England fall, and—I want you in the shadow of the maples—just as you were today."

"If it depends on me you may as well give up your picture."

"It would mean a good deal to me."

"I don't hold with such," returned the girl indifferently and went indoors. Musing, Clay continued to pull at his brier. It took a good deal to discourage him. The subject was an inspiration. He would paint now as before he only dreamed of doing. On the morrow he would sketch the girl from memory—her pose and coloring were photographed on his brain—and then go to work on the background.

But as the week passed he found himself no nearer his object. Winona, who now conversed on ordinary topics, was dumb when he advanced the picture, nor did he gain in her confidence regarding her personal affairs. It was from her mother, Mrs. Eager, that he learned the facts.

Previous to her aunt's death Winona had "kept company"—the local phrasing for courtship—with Keith Adams, but there had been no formal engagement, for which fact the mother now rejoiced, as with her improved prospects the girl might do much better. Mrs. Eager herself had privately administered some broad hints to the aspiring farmer, which he had apparently accepted. Did Winona care? Well, she supposed that Winona thought she did, but she was young enough to have a dozen fancies before coming into control of her money. It was her duty to marry well and help her brothers and sisters.

"I'm told you are not ambitious," remarked Clay that evening, causing Winona to flare up unexpectedly.

"I want nothing but to be let alone. If I had the money now I'd give it to you—to any one—who'd go away and never let me hear of it again." Her voice choked suddenly, and, covering her face, she sobbed with an abandon and passion that Clay never had seen before.

He felt uncomfortable, like all men when confronted with women's tears. But he wanted to help her. Above all things he wanted his picture. Impulsively he whispered a suggestion, a hint for their mutual benefit. At first she made no sign of having heard, but little by little she grew calm and as he finished caught eagerly at his hands.

"You are right, of course!" she cried. "Who ever won anything by moping?"

When she retired Clay sat lost in meditation. "It's playing with fire, but the picture's worth it," was his verdict.

From that night the girl's demeanor changed. During the long autumn days she posed for the painter beneath the maples and chatted gayly with him at dusk on the porch, but always where her red gown might be seen by one passing on the road. Her mother smiled knowingly at the neighborly gossip that reached her ear.

Meanwhile the picture grew, and Clay knew it was the best he ever had done, though the exquisite tints of the girlish face were his despair, and the sweet companionship caused the memory of a certain compact to dim.

Each day the young farmer passed and repassed, and the more depressed he seemed the more gayly Winona's laugh pursued him on his way.

One morning Clay was putting finishing touches on the foliage when a shadow darkened his canvas. Glancing up, expecting Winona, who was to join him, he encountered the angry gaze of Keith Adams. For a moment neither spoke; then all the pent up jealousy and rage broke forth in the lover.

"How dare you paint her, making her name and face alike common?"

"Who are you?" inquired Clay coolly.

"I speak as man to man," replied the other. "She's nothing but a child, for all her years. Leave her alone."

"I think I've helped her," remarked Clay.

"Do you love her?" demanded Keith Adams. "Are you going to marry her?"

"What business is it of yours?"

The half smile in the artist's eye maddened Keith, and he gripped him savagely by the collar, thrusting his own face close.

"It's this much—that while I live no man shall slight that girl. I know you painting men. You think you own creation—believe yourselves free to take or leave and pay no bills. That girl's name is being mixed with yours, and it's time for you to go unless you mean honest by her. Which is it to be?"

"What possible right have you to question?"

"What right!" cried Keith, his voice thick with passion. "What right! Why, I love her—do you understand? I love her!"

"Then tell me so."

Keith dropped his hold, and, turning, the two men saw Winona close beside them, with all the witchery of love in her eyes. Clay spoke slowly, a grim acceptance of the inevitable hardening his face.

"It seems that my friendship has been questioned, Winona, so you must forgive me if I seem abrupt. Will you be my wife? I"—

"Hush!" cried the girl. "Don't spoil the kindest friendship that ever a girl had. It was not necessary between you and me," she added, with a laugh. Then, turning to the man of her choice, his name fell tenderly from her lips.

Clay considerately turned his back and, collecting his painting outfit, left them in the golden glory of the maples.

"It's a good thing the picture is about done." Then his mouth closed inscrutably as he went down the road alone.

Color Blind.

John Dalton, without whose discovery of the laws of chemical combination chemistry as an exact science could hardly exist, was wholly color blind. His knowledge of the fact came about by a happening of the sort which we call chance. On his mother's birthday, when he was a man of twenty-six, he took her a pair of stockings which he had seen in a shop window labeled, "Silk, the newest fashion."

"Thee has bought me a pair of grand hose, John," said the mother, "but what made thee fancy such a bright color? Why, I can never show myself at meeting in them."

John was much disconcerted, but he told her that he considered the stockings to be of a very proper go to meeting color, as they were a dark bluish drab.

"Why, they're red as a cherry, John," was her astonished reply.

Neither he nor his brother Jonathan could see anything but drab in the stockings, and they rested in the belief that the good wife's eyes were out of order until she, having consulted various neighbors, returned with the verdict, "Varra fine stuff, but uncommon scarlety."

The consequence was that John Dalton became almost the first to direct the attention of the scientific world to the subject of color blindness.

Can You Define Them?

How many people, even Sons and Daughters of the Revolution, can define the following words? To how many does any of the words convey a picture? Yet they were all of good usage in colonial days: Allibanies, balcony, bishops, baths, horsehair bonnets, mushmellon bonnets, whalebone bonnets, wagon bonnets, beehive bonnets, flap breeches, "Franklin's" (broadcloth breeches, lined with leather), iron busks, whalebone busks, conch shell buttons (Washington had a set) byram, men's Newmarket caps, chapeau bras, caushets, chints, clocks cushiloes, cuttanees, cue de Paris chuckloes, dannador, dickmansoy, everlasting, florettes, greatcoat, gray duroy, gulix, roll up stockings, issing hams, huckabacks, Job's tears, kitisols lemonees, moree, naffermany, saxling ham, side locks, skimmers, small cloths spice, clim'd soosus, pack thread stays stiffners, tandems, tickleuberg, toupies, thrumbs, turketts, oiled linen watchets, shagreen, etc.

Evolution of the Needle.

Sewing needles of bone, stone, glass and bronze antedate all historic records, but those of iron, brass and steel are comparatively modern. Bone and glass needles have been found in Egyptian tombs that are known to be over 4,000 years old, and similar domestic instruments of bronze and copper have been found in the mounds and burial caves of Europe and America which are believed to be much older than those found with the Nile mummies. The needle first appeared in its present form in European countries in the year 1410, but the art of making them was kept a secret for upward of 150 years after the date last given. In the year 1680 they were first made in the American colonies, but at what point is a mooted question among the historians.

Their Quarrels.

Mrs. Edgerton Blunt—But why did you leave your last place? Applicant—I couldn't stand the way the mistress and master used to quarrel, mum. Mrs. Edgerton Blunt (shocked)—Dear me! Did they quarrel much, then? Applicant—Yes, mum; when it wasn't me an' 'im it was me an' 'er.

BEEF MAKING.

A Successful Feeder On Handling Cattle In the East.

Information on the management of cattle for beef production by H. Jones of Fayette county, O., who is considered one of the most successful beef feeders in the east, is submitted by American Agriculturist as follows:

The old method of feeding in Ohio and other places has been to take steers two and one-half to four years old and feed them to a finish on shock or ear corn alone. Three-fourths or more of the feeding has been done between Oct. 1 and May 1—winter feeding. Experiment stations and progressive feeders have time and again called attention to the wastefulness of an all corn ration, to the advantages of feeding younger and better cattle and of making better provision for the comfort of the cattle, but the majority of the older feeders still go on in the same old way.

Successful Feeding.

The leading essentials are: First, good, well drained corn and clover lands, maintained in a high state of fertility. It is impossible to profitably produce beef without the employment of large amounts of grain and for age, and in these days of high priced labor and low priced beef only the best lands can be profitably farmed. Lands that will produce corn and clover well will also produce almost any other crop known to the corn belt region north of 38 degress north latitude. It will produce pasture grasses, oats, barley, rye, alfalfa and soy beans; second, proper buildings, feed lots, etc.; third, hogs to follow the cattle, and, fourth, the proper kind of feeding cattle laid in at a fair price.

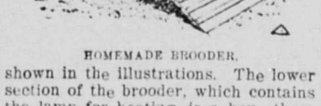
Wasteful Handling of Corn.

Corn is the greatest of all cattle feeds. It therefore should be the principal crop. It is not expensive to raise, but as usually managed it is very expensive to handle. A large part of the corn crop in Ohio is cut and shocked, husked and cribbed. The fodder is fed cut or burned and the corn either fed or marketed from the crib. See what actual cash outlay for labor alone, not counting teams and tools, is involved in all this—cutting, $1.25 to $2 per acre; husking at 4 to 5 cents per bushel (fifty bushels per acre), $2 to $2.50 per acre; cribbing at 1 cent per bushel, 50 cents per acre; total, $4.75 to $7 per acre, or, say, in actual cash outlay for labor in handling the crop fully equaling three times the actual cash outlay in producing it. The worst feature of this method is that it results practically in wasting 40 per cent. of the corn crop.

RAISING CHICKS.

How to Make a Brooder Out of An Old Packing Case.

Those who prefer the artificial method of raising chicks can make a brooder out of an old packing case which will accommodate fifty chicks at a cost of about a dollar. Such a brooder has given excellent results at one of the experiment stations when used in a shed or colony house. Details of construction of a brooder of this kind are

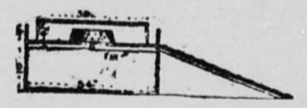


HOMEMADE BROODER.

shown in the illustrations. The lower section of the brooder, which contains the lamp for heating, is a box three feet square made of ten inch boards, which is covered with tin or galvanized iron.

Above this cover, around the edges of the lamp box, one inch strips are nailed. Two one inch holes are bored through these strips on each side of the box for the purpose of ventilation. A floor of matched boards is laid on the strips. A hole eight inches in diameter is cut in the centre of this floor, and over it is reversed an old tin pan ten inches in diameter, the sides of the pan being punched full of holes to allow free circulation of heat. Over this is placed a table two feet six inches square, with legs four and a half inches high.

Around the sides of this table is tacked a curtain of felt cut from top to bottom at intervals of five or six



SECTION THROUGH MIDDLE OF BROODER.

inches to allow the chicks to pass in and out at will, the whole being surrounded by boards four inches high and three feet long nailed together at the corners and resting on the floor of the brooder. When the chicks are ten days old one of these boards may be taken away and a bridge used so that the chicks may run from the hover to the floor of the room.

Cure For Broken Wind.

Recently a market gardener stated that he had a lot of leaves, the waste from a large crop of horseradish, and, not having any other place for it, he gave it to his horses, one of them being badly broken winded. This feed effected a complete cure. The remedy is easily tried and can do no harm. If you have a horse thus afflicted, try the horseradish leaf cure and report.—Farm and Fireside.

Clover On the Farm.

Clover should be sown liberally on every farm for many reasons. It makes the best feed, and the manure from it is rich. Then, as all know, it improves the land, which should be the first aim of every farmer. Whatever system of rotation you follow, always have clover in it. No man is too poor to sow clover, and you should not get this idea.

Vegetables Good For Swine.

Don't feed all the unsalable potatoes and the pumpkins to the cows and horses, but give the swine their portion of it. Green food will keep their appetites in good condition.

Doctors charge for their time and not for results. It isn't a cent more if they kill the patient.

It makes an excitable man red headed when he catches a villain red handed.

After a man has knocked around the world he is apt to think that an honest man is the rarest work of God.

Is the automobile trying to make the mule look like a safe animal for children to play with?

WOMAN'S WORLD

MISS ELIZABETH SCHOBER.

A Woman Who Has Proved a Successful Theatrical Manager.

Chicago has the only woman theater manager in the United States. There was another not long ago in the south, but now Elizabeth Schober, guiding power at the Bush temple, on the north side, is alone in her sphere. Man managers held the same position at the Bush before Miss Schober, but not until she assumed charge did the theater thrive. From the time she was appointed the little stock theater progressed until now it is said to be the most prosperous playhouse of its kind in America.

Like all other enterprises, the family theater had a struggle in the beginning. The proprietors of the house, however, were determined to place it on a paying basis. The services of good managers, good directors and good players were secured. They fought their fight. Some remained, others were vanquished, but about three years ago Miss

MISS ELIZABETH SCHOBER.

Schober, in whom one of the owners recognized a woman of extraordinary executive ability, was employed to assist in the maintaining of the theater. She came from her home in Dixon, Ill., without an hour's theatrical experience. At first she looked after general business matters and the box office. Within a year she was thoroughly conversant with all departments of the theater. She had an inquiring mind, an artistic temperament and a heart interest in her work.

Then, two years ago, a general manager was needed. Miss Schober had displayed judgment, accuracy and shrewdness in every previous task assigned her. This gave her the position she now holds on her own merits, through her own ability and qualifications. And now the theater is a decided success, with a woman—and a young woman at that—to thank. It has been a successful producer of plays. Although a neighborhood family stock theater, it has run some shows for several weeks at a time. This is what Elizabeth Schober has done for the playhouse.—Chicago Post.

Posing For a Photograph.

When you visit the photographer's studio note these pits for the unwary:

An attempt to "look pleasant" usually results in the drawn smile of a patient, life long sufferer and will cause the recipient of the photograph to speculate as to what secret sorrow you attempt to meet with a smiling face.

Unless your throat is above criticism do not wear a collarless or decollete waist. A neck which is not plump will appear actually scrawny in the photograph.

If you are blond, remember that black will furnish the best setting for your charms, while the brunette is at her best in white.

If you attempt a dreamy expression, you may expect a "wall eyed" photograph. If your lips are closed tight, you will appear as a disciple of Shylock.

Always arrange your hair in the accustomed way. A new or uncomfortable gown will cause a stiff and awkward picture. Wear clothing that has become "set" to the figure and appears as part of you—a harmonious whole rather than a figure exhibiting new wearing apparel.—Holland's Magazine.

A Homemade Hatpin.

"I'm from the country," said a plainly dressed but wholesome looking girl, who was the special guest of the New York girl who presided over the chocolate pot, "but if you won't all laugh I'll tell you about a little fashion of mine that I don't think is half bad. I wanted something new in a hatpin not long ago—something original—and I couldn't afford a jeweled pin, so I made a hatpin for myself. I first bought a cheap signet hatpin. The head of this I covered with a thin layer of wadding; then from a piece of cloth of gold I cut a circle an inch and a half in diameter, and in the center I embroidered my monogram. After this was finished I shirred up the piece of gold cloth and slipped it over the head of the hatpin and then wound silk around the base of the head until it was tight, just as the wire is wound around a broom. It made a very pretty hatpin, and it cost only a few cents. If your monogram makes too complicated a design a single embroidered flower looks very attractive."—Grace Margaret Gould in Woman's Home Companion.

Attractive Windows.

Much prettier than lace curtains for a dining or living room window is an arrangement of short curtains which shows the woodwork. If you have a broad, low window or two windows close together, the following treatment is excellent: Have a wooden shelf about six inches in width made to run across both the upper and lower sashes. Have it stained to match the woodwork in the room and fit short pairs of curtains the length of the sash to the edge of both shelves by means of a small rod and rings. The rings should have easy action so that the curtains will draw easily, as the best part of the effect is in the variety and checkered effect of dark and light given to the casement by the short lengths drawn at different angles. If the woodwork in the room is dark green, have green denim for the curtains, or if it is black have blue, green or yellow, whichever will do with rugs and furnishings. Thin white curtains may be set in close to the panes on the lower windows, and the width of the shelf may be regulated to throw the dark curtains far or near from the window, as best suits the woodwork. A groove for plates or platters upon the upper shelf makes this still prettier as a dining room arrangement, while pieces of pottery and ferneries on the second shelf all combine to make a particularly attractive window.—Philadelphia Ledger.

Keep Your Receipts.

Keep a systematic account of all the money you receive and spend. Be sure to get receipts for all that you pay out and file them in orderly fashion, alphabetically and by date. Put each year's receipts carefully away when the new year comes. How long you should keep them will depend upon the statute of limitations in your state—that is to say, within what length of time suit must be brought. In most states it is six years for a simple contract, oral or written, but twenty years if a seal has been attached to a written contract. The statute "begins to run" from the time of the last payment on a note or account. A new written promise or acknowledgment of the particular contract, signed by the person who is "chargeable," will restore your rights for another six years.—Caroline J. Cook in Good Housekeeping.

Duties of Daughters.

Where there is more than one grown up daughter at home certain duties should be portioned out to each, so that they will know what they are expected to do. To make the work pleasant and varied do not always give them the same tasks day after day, as they naturally tire of them, and the work will not be done so well. Don't always give them the most unpleasant work to do, as this is often the cause of girls taking such a dislike to housework and causes much grumbling and discontent in the home. For instance, one daughter might take over all the cooking for one week and the other the preparation of the table for meals and the care of the bedrooms, and the next week they can change over, and then the work will not become so monotonous to them.

Cotton Waste For Cleaning.

Why do not housekeepers adopt cotton waste as a cleaning agent? Watch the engineer pick up a bunch of waste, wipe off oil or dust and throw the cotton into a heap, to be burned at his convenience. How much better than to use a cloth which some one had to hem and some one else would have to wash and iron. Why is not cotton waste the best possible stuff to use instead of so many floor cloths, wall cloths, dust cloths, stove cleaners and mops? It is cheap, and it can be had anywhere. Cotton waste, by the way, is one of the best agencies for polishing waxed floors or furniture.—New York Post.

Let In the Light.

Get plenty of light into your rooms, hall and passages, says an authority. You cannot have too much. Light in a house makes for health of mind and body. Gloom makes for gloom of mind and affects the body injuriously. See that all windows are provided with shutters. Sliding shutters are the best, as they can be closed in any weather without difficulty. And, if you wish your house to be warm as a bed, have double shutters, one on the outer and one on the inner side of each window.

The Sewing Rug.

A rug of linen crash will be found useful by the woman who does not possess a sewing room. It not only keeps scraps and bits of thread off the carpet, but protects delicate fabrics from the dust of the floor. When the sewing is over it can be taken up and shaken, thus removing all traces of the fray, and when necessary it can easily be laundered.

Drawing Threads In Linen.

The tedious work of drawing threads in linen for hemstitching is done with greater ease if the fabric is soaped. Make a lather and apply over the space with a shaving brush, and when the linen is dry the threads will pull out more readily.

To sterilize milk place it in a bottle and close the neck with a plug of cotton wool. Put the bottle in a large saucepan, fill the latter with cold water and bring it to boiling point. Set it aside to cool slowly.

An escape of gas in one's bedroom is injurious to health, even though it be a very slight one. It is frequently an unsuspected cause of sore throat and headache.

Don't have aches and pains when you can keep yourself well. Remember that carelessness makes more invalids than hard work.

Placing a freshly washed hairbrush in the sunshine or near the fire to dry soon spoils the color of the bristles.

Cabinets For Bric-a-brac.

An element that works for destruction in the average house plan is one's pet odds and ends of bric-a-brac. The smaller the pieces the greater the danger of cheapening the effect as a whole. Nothing is more belittling to a room than a host of trifles scattered here and there. Yet we cling most naturally to our treasures. There are two ways of disposing of them so as not to mar the dignity of line and arrangement. One of these is a china cabinet, the other a narrow shelf around the walls of the room, says the Cleveland Plain Dealer. The cabinet is almost always a wise plan and if carefully selected to correspond with the style of the other furnishings is an unobtrusive note in the room. When the shelf is substituted, if it is to be high at all, let it come comfortably above the heads of standing persons, yet at the same time within easy reach.

Quill Pens.

Quill pens are prepared for use by sorting them, drying them in hot sand, scraping them so as to remove the outer skin, then hardening them in diluted nitric acid.

CARE OF THE DAIRY CALF.

Method Employed At Minnesota Experiment Station.

The following method of caring for calves is in use at the Minnesota experiment station dairy barn and seems to give the most satisfactory results, writes P. D. S. in Northwestern Agriculturist. After the calf has run with his mother two or three days and has been put in good order by her colostrum milk he should be taken away and shut up in a very small pen, a partition off from the large calf pen, so that he cannot suck the other calves' ears, which is a very objectionable practice to allow in a bunch of calves.

Now, right at this stage comes a very critical time for the calf. White scours only too often attack him at this period, and often, too, he is laid low by calf cholera. Now is the time to give a preventive. Take about a pint bottle of milk at the temperature of 98 degrees F. no cooler, and put in it a teaspoonful of any of the good creosote disinfectant compounds for sale in the market. This, of course, is a germicide and will kill the germs of the cholera in the stomach of the calf. I know this to be a good remedy and if given will often save a calf's life.

The next thing the calf must do is to learn to drink out of a pail. This often takes time and patience. Be free with both, as a little dairy calf three days old is pretty tender and must be handled carefully. First of all, you must have that whole milk at the temperature of the mother's body, about 98 degrees. The cause of the most of the scours in calves is feeding cool milk. Dip the finger in the milk and then let the calf suck it off once or twice, meanwhile drawing his head in this way closer and closer to the pail until his muzzle is right in the milk. After he once gets his mouth into it he will very soon learn to drink. He should be fed on whole milk for about a month and then for two or three weeks on half and half and then on skim milk.

At the station we find it a very good practice to put blood meal and bone meal in the skim milk. Others use flaxseed meal with very good success.

After the calf is a month old perhaps he will eat a little hay, and then you can turn him out in the big pen with the rest of the calves. Now, as these young animals are very susceptible to parasites and diseases and as such pests thrive well in moist, dirty places, we therefore see that it is very important that we keep the calves and pen clean by the liberal use of fork and brush and occasional application of a disinfectant. Above all things, the drinking pails must be kept scrupulously clean. It takes a little time, of course, but it pays, because it kills disease. Don't be afraid to use plenty of bedding to keep the little calves off the damp floor.

HANDY CHICKEN COOPS.

A Combination of Coop and Glass Covered Run.

A liberal supply of coops should be provided for the confinement of hens with broods of small chicks and for those hens which insist upon sitting at inconvenient times. A few days in solitary retirement will usually break up the desire to sit, and the hen will soon after resume laying.

The common A shaped coop is one of the most easily constructed and convenient forms in use. The one dis-

FOR EARLY HATCHED CHICKS.

advantage connected with it is the difficulty of removing the feeding and drinking vessels for cleaning or of catching a bird in it without danger of some of the birds escaping. To obviate this one of the slats may be made to slide.

The opening made by sliding this slat is sufficient to admit the hand and arm so that any part of the coop may be reached without leaving an avenue of escape unguarded. For early hatched chicks which come out when the atmospheric temperature is so low as to be injurious to them a combination of coop and glass covered run, as shown in the cut, has been found very useful.

The Bottle Trick.

Should the housekeeper take the trouble to measure the provisions she buys in bottles she would be astonished to see how their contents shrink. Let her take an ordinary quart bottle of catchup, for instance, and pour it into a standard quart measure, and it will often fall away a third or a half pint. Olive oil will often be found to dwindle in the same way. Practically all the bottlers of foreign oil have adopted what is called the bordeaux measure, according to which a so called quart bottle contains twenty instead of thirty-two ounces, a "pint" twelve instead of sixteen ounces and a "half pint" six instead of eight ounces. Even these sizes have been "pinched," and certain bottlers call eighteen ounces a quart, ten ounces a pint and five ounces a half pint.—New York Tribune.

Local Attachment.

Fowls are very fond of their homes and dislike being removed to new locations. If eggs are the object it is most important that birds should not be moved from pen to pen, as it will delay egg production and also diminish the supply. Pullets for early laying should if possible be brought up within sight of their future laying run or pen.—Home and Farm.

Roots Good For Poultry.

Roots of all kinds can be fed to poultry with advantage in the winter time to supply green food. It is a good practice to split the roots and allow the hens to pick out the contents. Where the roots are small drive a nail through one end and into a board or the side of the house to prevent them from being dragged around and soiled.

Lousy Hencoops.

When the brooding hen refuses to voluntarily return to her coop at night, but squats outside, you can be pretty sure that the coop is either fearfully lousy, filthy or close or perhaps all three. Investigate.

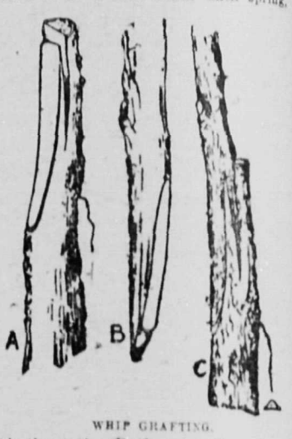
"His Ears Were Frozen."

One frosty morning a Gornal man called to his son to go and harness the donkey. It so happened that night, the door being left open, a young bullock had strayed into the stable and driven the donkey out. Johnnie, in his hurry, took no matches with him to provide a light and could not see the difference. Being a long time away, his father came after him to see what he was about, saying, "Johnnie, what are you doing?" Johnnie replied: "I can't get the collar over his head. His ears be froze."—Birmingham (England) Post.

ROOT GRAFTING.

Work to Be Done Indoors During Winter Leisure—Brief Description and Illustration of Process.

Root grafting, especially of fruit stocks, is performed almost entirely by the whip graft. The operation is performed in winter. The stocks, small plants one or two years old, are dug and stored in the fall. In January or February the grafting is begun. In true root grafting only pieces of root are used, but some persons prefer to use the whole root and graft at the crown. In piece root grafting from two to four trees are made from a single root. A piece of root from two to four inches long is used. The grafts are packed away in sand, moss or sawdust in a cool cellar until spring,



WHIP GRAFTING.

(A, the stock; B, the scion; C, stock and scion united.)

when the two parts will be firmly calloused together. If the storage cellar is cool—not above 40 degrees—they will knit together so that they can be planted without danger of breaking apart. If the cellar is warm the grafts will start into growth and be lost.

Scions are cut in fall or winter or any time before the buds swell in spring. Only the previous year's growth is used in all ordinary cases. The scions are stored in sand, moss or sawdust in a cool cellar, or they may be buried in a sandy place. It is a common opinion that scions are worthless if cut during freezing. Bailey, who is authority for the foregoing information about this kind of grafting, says this opinion is unfounded.

A brief description and illustration of the process are here presented:

To make a whip graft cut the stock off diagonally—one long, smooth cut with a sharp knife, as shown in Fig. A. Place the knife a short distance from the end of the cut surface at right angles to the cut, and split the stock in the direction of its long axis. Cut the lower end of the scion (B) in like manner, and when the two parts are forced together (C) the cut surfaces will fit neatly, and one will nearly cover the other if the scion and stock are of the same size. The parts are usually held together by winding with waxed string or waxed cloth bands, but some propagators discard all tying of root grafts.

Compensations In Farm Life.

Someone has said that the farmer must always carry a swill pail in his hand. Yet what if he does have to feed the pigs three times a day? Even if he does not become interested in the little fellows, is it not something to be able to have the best of pork at about one-half market cost?

Talk about being tied at home! In what business is one not to a certain extent, if he attends closely to it? The doctor has his office hours, yet he is liable to be called at any hour of the day or night, no matter how inclement the weather. Clerk, bookkeeper, mechanic, all have their regular hours, and if they want a day or a half day off it is often not so easily arranged as that of the farmer. If he chooses to go visiting or to the show he can by using a little forthought, leave things so that they will be in good shape on his return.

His table has the luxuries. Count the cost of the milk, butter, vegetables, fruit, and see what a salary it would require to keep such a table where everything has to be bought. Then it is all of good quality; no stale goods. No wonder the city folk enjoy getting back on the farm during a two weeks' vacation.

He has pure water, pure air, and without stint. His lawn may be as luxurious as he wishes, no matter how humble the home. Grass and trees are accessible to the poorest farmer if he will but use a little exertion, and after the lawn is established the other side of the house will gladly care for it if a lawn mower is provided.

Telephone, rural delivery and trolley are fast bringing to the farm the advantages of city life and still retaining the rural charms. More and more is it growing to be a life or culture, luxury and happiness.—The National Farmer.

Remedy For Hog Lice.

The best remedy I ever used for lice on hogs was crude coal oil or petroleum, writes John M. Jamison in Rural New Yorker. This will stick to the animals till worn off and also stick to every louse it touches till he ceases to breathe. It is claimed that the crude oil will destroy the eggs. I do not know how true this is, but to be sure of a clean job I would make a second application of the oil a week or ten days after the first. This, if well done, will make a finish of all the lice. If crude oil cannot be had coal oil and buttermilk, well mixed, will kill all the lice it touches. The coal oil sometimes when used alone injures the skin, especially if used in the morning and the hogs are out in the sun during the day. Used in the evening it will not have this effect. The dips made from a distillation of coal tar used as directed by the manufacturers are excellent for this purpose, but they evaporate most too quickly and on this account require more frequent application. Lice are always a detriment to the thrift of swine. Often they get so numerous that they are a positive injury, causing ill health and death from disease.

Mongrels Don't Pay.

It costs no more to feed a good colt than a bad one. If you have any mongrels on the farm dispose of them.

Long Minutes.

"Are you ready, dear?"

"In one minute, darling."

"Matrimony does not dispel all our illusions," he muttered as he lit a cigar. "Before we were married I thought every moment I had to wait for her was an eternity, and so it's turned out to be."

The One Thing He Dreaded.

Mrs. Benham—Are you afraid to die? Benham—I wouldn't be if I felt sure that I wouldn't meet your mother.

With the Help of the Ghost

By TROY ALLISON

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Miss Wesley actually had begun to wish she could look older. To be thirty-eight and look twenty-five had its trials. In this instance it had its own particular drawback—the colonel was fifty.

If the colonel had been less certain that the younger men of his set were altogether desirable and that they were in every way suitable for her to select a husband from, Miss Wesley would have been better pleased and probably would never have regretted looking so young. As it was the colonel, although his military bearing and iron gray hair attracted attention under all circumstances, thought of his age and hesitated to ask the popular young woman to marry him.

The incident at the Mabreys' dance convinced Miss Wesley that she had given plenty of opportunities. It appeared necessary that she give him not only opportunity, but a helping hand. This, she decided, she was quite prepared to do. It only remained for her to decide the manner of its doing.

On the night of the dance he had come nearer mustering the necessary courage than ever before, but just at the moment when the air became ~~she~~ charged with sentiment young Dr. Howell had come to their corner of the library, and the colonel, with an almost imperceptible sigh, had said the young folks always had something to talk over and he would go get his supper and be off to bed as an old man should.

Miss Wesley felt a moisture in her eyes and decided, then and there, upon the virtue of the helping hand. There was only the question of when and how it should be administered.

The next week she announced her intention of going south to inspect some old family property that had been left to her six months before. All her life

FRANCES WESLEY CAME IN.

she had heard of the old plantation, with its queer old mansion, and her childhood had reveled in tales of its ancient ghost. It was such a silly, useless, mischievous ghost, one that amused itself bumping down stairways during quiet midnight hours or thought it not unbecoming to ghostly dignity to take all the covers off the bed on a cold night and leave one trembling with terror and cold combined.

Miss Wesley went, therefore, with the avowed intention not only of inspecting the property, but of meeting the ghost she had inherited with it.

She took with her Dr. Howell's box of candies, but she wore one of the colonel's red roses in the bosom of her traveling gown. Celeste, her French maid, sat near her, smiling as if there were something amusing in the atmosphere.

Three weeks later Colonel Carr met Dr. Howell coming down the club steps.

"Colonel, have you heard of Miss Wesley's terrible shock?" he asked.

The colonel stopped abruptly.

"Terrible shock? No! What's happened?" he demanded abruptly.

Howell told the story with what seemed to the anxious colonel unbearable slowness.

It seemed that Miss Wesley's coachman, left in town, had received a letter from his fiancee, Celeste, giving all the details of the mysterious affair. According to Celeste's animated narrative, Miss Wesley had seen the family ghost, and the shock had been too much for her. Her mistress' hair had turned snow white from the shock.

"It is a strange phase of nature," said Dr. Howell. "And to think of such a beautiful woman experiencing the loss of that wonderful head of brown hair!" sympathetically. "They return to the city this afternoon, the coachman tells me," he added.

The colonel rang the doorbell that evening, feeling ill at ease as to how he should express his sympathy for the woman he loved.

"Yes, Miss Wesley is at home and will be down in a moment," said Celeste, showing him into the library.

Frances Wesley came in, her long black dress trailing softly. The colonel's eyes immediately fastened themselves upon the snowy hair piled in a fluffy mass upon the top of her head.

"You see, I am to be classed among the old folks henceforth, colonel," she responded to the look in his eyes.

"I can't offer sympathy," he said slowly. "You are more beautiful than ever."

The color that came into her face justified his words. "I'll sit out the dances with you now, colonel, instead of filling my programme with names. The younger set will stand too much in awe of my white hair to ask me to dance."

"You poor girl!" He took her hand commiseratingly. "It is awfully hard on you, but I wish to heaven you could sit with me throughout life instead of throughout a dance."

She gave him a quick smile. "Well, maybe if you asked me"— She hesitated.

"If I would ask you!" he exclaimed. "That's what I have been trying to do for four years. I couldn't imagine you could care for a man so much older than yourself. I don't believe I would have the courage now, but your lovely white hair makes us seem more akin." He leaned over and touched the white fluffy mass with his lips.

Miss Wesley sighed, then gave way to an irrepressible giggle of amusement.

"Colonel, do you think you could love a deceitful woman?" she asked.

The colonel, although fifty, used the perfectly proper reply to such a question from a woman.

"I could—you—under any conditions," rapturously.

"Listen to this story, colonel." She took both his hands in hers and kept her eyes on his. "Once upon a time there was a girl of twenty-four who had so severe an attack of fever that when she recovered and her hair grew again it was snowy white. Her relatives thought white hair at her age would place her in a trying position, so they insisted that she dye it its natural color—brown."

The colonel looked startled, but she motioned him to keep still.

"She kept it dyed for—fourteen years," she continued, "and kept looking ridiculously young. She didn't mind that—except for the fact that the man she cared for was—fifty—and was afraid to ask her to marry him on account of the seeming difference in their ages."

The colonel again grew restive, but she held his hand fast and hurried over the rest of the story.

"It was Celeste's plan," she said, "and it struck my sense of humor very forcibly. Celeste has a dramatic soul—she made the plan, and I acquiesced. You see, the poor old family ghost gave me an excuse for letting my hair be natural without people finding out that I had been imposing on the public all these years. Do you think you could care for a fraud?" There was a slight note of anxiety in her voice.

The colonel evidently could and would. He refused to obey the restraining hands, but took her in his arms triumphantly.

"We both needed the help of that ghost!" he exclaimed. "Long may he flourish in the realms of space! We'll never try to lay him!"

"After You, Gentlemen."

The French at Fontenoy, sheltered by the ridge, could scarcely believe their eyes at the sight of the English gunners slewing round their pieces to cover them. When they at length realized that it was one of the enemy's and not one of their own batteries the officers of the Gardes Francais rushed to the head of their men, shouting to them to deploy and charge the cannon. Almost at the same moment the grenadiers cleared the hilltop and began to descend upon him. It was then that there occurred that wonderful meeting which has charmed so many generations of readers. Every one knows the description of the scene for which Voltaire was indebted to D'Argeson; how the French officers, in their blue and silver coats and their long scarlet vests and stockings, waited the approach of the grenadiers, hat in hand; how the redcoats doffed their marvelous shield fronted caps, while Lord Charles Hay bowed to the opposing line, with the words, "Gentlemen of the French guard, please to fire first!" to which the Comte d'Anteroche replied: "Gentlemen, we never fire first. Fire yourselves!" Such was a battle of the grand age as pictured by the aristocrat who saw the universe reflected in the mirrors of the Oeil de Boeuf, but in the Lothian papers there is a yellow letter, written by Hay, in hospital after action, which gives a ruder and, it is to be feared, more natural version of the story.—London Spectator.

Easy Enough.

"From time immemorial," said a Louisville judge, "southern people have been lavish in bestowing titles. I think there is something in the southern temperament which explains this. I didn't start out on this, however, for a philosophical disquisition, but rather to tell how a certain Kentucky gentleman established valid title to the rank of colonel. He went to Cincinnati once with a friend who enjoyed many acquaintances in the Buckeye metropolis and who introduced him to every one as Colonel Brown. Everything went along smoothly until finally one Cincinnatian asked of the introducer:

"'I suppose your friend, Colonel Brown, was in the Confederate army.'

"'No, sir; he was not.'

"'Well, then, he fought on the Union side?'

"'You are wrong there too.'

"'Oh, I see now. He got his title by serving in the state militia?'

"'No; he never entered the militia.'

"'Then how in thunder did he get to be a colonel?'

"'He drew a sword, sir, at a church fair!'"—Washington Post.

An Interrupted Wedding.

A curious incident is reported from Colchester, England. Owing to various delays a wedding did not start until some time after the hour set for it. The officiating clergyman hastened the ceremony as much as possible, but was unable to finish it before 3 o'clock in the afternoon, after which hour weddings cannot legally be performed in that country. The ceremony had to be stopped in the middle, and the pair remained unwed for the day. The London Globe says, "Instances of marriages being interrupted in this manner are naturally very rare, now that the legal limit has been altered from 12 o'clock, but before that weddings had very often to be postponed owing to there not being sufficient time to finish the essential part of the service."

The Dominant Air.

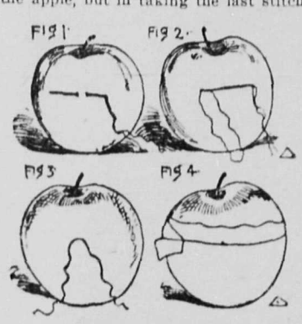
As through an opera runs the rhythm of one dominant air, so through men's lives there rings a dominant note, soft in youth, strong in manhood and soft again in old age. But it is always there, and, whether soft in the gentler periods or strong amid the noise of the perihelion, it dominates always and gives its tone to the whole life.

FOR YOUNG FOLKS

AN APPLE TRICK.

How to Cut the Fruit in Halves Without Breaking the Skin.

An apple can be cut in halves without breaking the skin. With a fine needle and thread take a stitch in the apple just under the skin, as shown in Fig. 1, and draw the thread through carefully. Now place the point of the needle in the hole from which it just came and, pushing it gently under the skin, take another stitch (Fig. 2). Keep doing this until you have gone around the apple, but in taking the last stitch



THE WAY THE CUT IS MADE.

be careful to draw the needle from out of the hole it made when inserted to make the first stitch. Now the thread completely encircles the apple only just under the skin, and the two ends of the thread are seen hanging loose (Fig. 3). Crossing these threads, pull them steadily and firmly in opposite directions, and in a few moments the apple will be cut completely in two and the whole of the thread will have been drawn away through one small hole. If nicely done, no sign of a breakage will appear on the surface, although the apple is cut into two parts.

LIZARD'S TAIL.

A Game That Is Played by Japanese Boys and Girls.

Catching the "lizard's tail" is an outdoor game often played by Japanese boys and girls. One of the children having been made catcher, another is then chosen for the lizard's head, or leader, and the other players form one long line behind, each putting his or her hands on the shoulders of the one in front. This represents the lizard's body, and the last one in the line is the tail.

Then the fun begins. The catcher, standing a little way off, facing the lizard, suddenly dashes forward and, without touching the others, tries to catch the tail. The lizard does her best to protect her tail by moving first this way and then that, with her long body holding on behind. But should any of the players lose hold and thus break the line the tail is considered caught. When the tail is caught he becomes catcher, and the former catcher becomes leader and takes his place at the head of the line.

The lizard may move in any direction she likes and is allowed to stretch out her arms to keep off the catcher, but she may not push him away. This is a splendid outdoor game, and any number can play it—in fact, "the more the merrier."

Shadow Buff.

To play shadow buff you should fasten a sheet up at one end of the room so that it will hang quite smooth. "Buff," not blinded, seats himself on a low stool, with his face to the sheet, and a table, on which is a lighted candle, is placed about five feet behind him. The rest of the lights in the room should be extinguished. "Buff's" playfellows next pass in succession between the candle and him, distorting their features in as grotesque a manner as possible, hopping, limping and doing everything to make their shadows as unlike their natural looks as possible. "Buff" must try to guess to whom the shadows belong, and if he is correct the player whose shadow he recognizes takes his place. "Buff" is allowed but one guess for each person.

Tongue Twisters.

A good merrymaking game is trying to repeat difficult sentences over and over again. One of the simplest and best of these is "mixed biscuits." Another is "gig whip," and even worse than that is "six thick thistle sticks." Peter Piper fades into insignificance when compared with such jaw breakers. Having mastered them, attempt "She stood at the door welcoming him in" and proceed to the direction which the writer has been obliged to give, "Stop at the shop at the top of Sloane street." Should any member of the company feel sure of the prize thus far, an antidote to conceit is: "There was an old woman, and she was a thistle sifter. She had a sieve of sifted thistles and a sieve of unsifted thistles, and she was a thistle sifter."

Conundrums.

Why is it that every man's pants are too short? Because his legs stick out two feet.

Why is it dangerous to go in the woods in spring? Because the bulrush is out, the cowslips around, the grasses have blades, the flowers have pistils and the little twigs are shooting.

Always Happy.

I do not sorrow when there's snow
Or rain or fog or sleet.
There are more toys at home, you know
Than out there in the street.

So whether we have bright sunshine
Or clouds all through the day
I never sorrow nor repine,
But play and play and play.

—John Kendrick Bangs in St. Nicholas.

—

Most men pay as they go because they don't know any other way to go.

—

Some people lead unhappy lives because it is against the law to kill precocious youngsters.

—

However, two industrious hens in the bushes are worth much more than an English sparrow in the hand.

—

It makes a baldheaded bachelor sad every time he thinks that he can't lay it on a woman.

THE SENSE OF SMELL.

Gas, According to a Scientist, Is Its Fundamental Basis.

Is the sense of smell excited by gases or particles? According to Dr. John Aitken, an English specialist, gas is the fundamental basis of the sense of smell. In experiments he first investigated musk, of which it is possible to detect by smell a microscopic quantity inconceivably minute, a fact well known to scientists. Dr. Aitken carried out his researches upon the cloudy condensation basis, according to which, if odors are attributable to particles, the latter form nuclei of cloudy condensation in supersaturated air and thus make their presence visible.

In the case of musk no such nuclei were detected, proving that musk does not give off solid particles, but evaporates as a gas or vapor, and that it is gaseous particles from the musk that act on the sense of smell. Of twenty-three other odorous substances not one gave its perfume in solid particles, nothing but gases or vapors escaping from them.

Dr. Aitken points out that the nostrils appear to substantiate this theory. The perfume of snuff, for instance, is a soft, velvety sensation, while the effect of the solid is sharp and biting, more allied to pain than pleasure.

HAND MYSTERIES.

Man's "Lesser Side" Works to Keep the "Stronger Side" Free.

A group of men, which included a salesman for a Chicago cigar house, stood talking near the news stand in a hotel when the subject of cigars came up.

"Say, Striblen," said one of the men, "you're a cigar salesman. Tell me why it is that all smokers hold their cigars to the left side of the mouth."

"They don't," replied Striblen—"that is, all don't. It is only the right handed men who do. Left handed men hold their cigars in the right side of the mouth. The reason, I have been told, is this: It is natural with all men to make their 'lesser side' do what work it can to keep their 'stronger side' free that it may meet emergencies. If a man has a package to carry he holds it in his left hand if he is right handed; if he is left handed he holds it in his right hand. In either case the hand he has the most confidence in is free for emergency use. This same idea he stretches to cover the muscles of his lips. It isn't the possibility that he may need the muscles on the right side for emergency use that makes the right handed man hold his cigar in the left side of his mouth—it's just that idea about his whole 'lesser side' that makes him do it."

ARTIFICIAL FLOWERS.

The Hardest to Make Are Orchids and American Beauty Roses.

The orchid and American Beauty rose are the two most difficult flowers to make. A skilled worker can construct only about six American Beauty roses in one day, and this number only when the leaves and petals are all ready to put together. The small flowers, like the jasmine, are also difficult to make, and only skilled hands can be intrusted with this work. The majority of the small and delicately made flowers imported for millinery uses are made in the prisons of France. The work of making flowers is pleasant and for skilled hands lucrative, the girls receiving all the way from $3 a week for beginners to $25 for the best workers. Much of the finer grades is given out for home work, women and girls taking huge boxes of flower petals and leaves to put together. One market for artificial flowers is that of the harnessmakers, who order bunches of violets and other small flowers and resell them to grooms for the decoration of their horses on tallyho trips and other gala occasions. Many of the handsome corsage bouquets of orchids and violets so much admired at the theater and opera are artificial.

A Disgusted Musician.

Conductor Gericke, known as the "human metronome," had been giving a Wagner programme. After the concert one of the trombone players was heard to say to a fellow musician, "Well, I am going to quit." "Are you daffy?" said his friend. "What's the matter?" "Well, it's just this: In that 'Tristan und Isolde' number I momentarily forgot the technics of my instrument, got enthusiastic, filled my lungs for that magnificent passage for the brass, when up goes that fatal left hand, so I had to swallow my enthusiasm—and wind too. If I don't quit I am either going to burst or die of tuberculosis."

A Funny Misprint.

One of the most ludicrous announcements that ever appeared perhaps was made by a London newspaper in the earlier half of the last century to the effect that Sir Robert Peel "and a party of fiends were shooting peasants in Ireland." The words misprinted, of course, were "friends" and "pheasants."

A Matter of Money.

"Would you marry a woman who had sued another man for breach of promise?"

"Well, it would depend largely on how much the jury had compelled him to pay her."

She Was Ready.

"What a loud peal that is at the door-bell."

"Yes; Mr. Catchem is coming this evening. I rather think that is my engagement ring."

Happy the man who early learns the wide chasm that lies between his wishes and his powers.—Goethe.

Maximin.

Maximin was the only giant among the Roman emperors. He was eight and one-half feet in height and very heavily built even for that stature. He was a Tracian (barbarian) and rose to the imperial dignity by military skill and ability.

Thimbles.

Thimbles are made by a singularly ingenious piece of mechanism, which receives plates of polished brass or steel at one stroke, stamps them into shape and makes the indentations

HUMOR

IT WAS HER TRUNK.

Evidence That Would Convince the Most Obstinate Baggageman.

The old lady had lost the check to her trunk, and the depot officials said that she must enumerate the contents and satisfy them that it belonged to her.

"Waal, now," she began, "right on top of everything you'll find a red woolen shirt that I was taking to my brother William. William has rheumatism, and red woolen is powerful good for that."

"What else?"

"Then you come to three new sheets for Aunt Mary, with a new bedquilt for Aunt Sarah. Then there's a calico dress pattern for Aunt Mary's oldest girl and a catskin cap for Aunt Sarah's oldest boy. Then you come to my clothes. There's a silk dress that has been turned top to bottom and made over again, and there's"—

"I think the trunk must be yours," said the baggageman.

"Waal, there's the old corset I bought five years ago, a white skirt that I'm going to put some new trimming on and an alpaca dress that I may give to Aunt Mary if she hasn't growed too stout. Then you'll find"—

"You can have the trunk, ma'am."

"Then you'll find a jar of raspberry jam, a bottle of currant wine and some"—

"Take it along, ma'am. It's your trunk for sure."

"Yes, it's my trunk, but now that you have got me naming the contents I'd like to tell you that there are two pairs of shoes, three pairs of stockings, my last year's bonnet, an extra waist and"—

But the baggageman pulled the trunk around, broke off one of the handles, bent the lock and told her that he wouldn't be responsible for spontaneous combustion if the thing remained there fifteen minutes longer.—Baltimore American.

Romance and Reality.

The young man had pulled the young woman up the hill on the toboggan and was amazed to find her moodily silent when they reached the top.

"What is wrong?" he asked.

"If you had any romance about you, you would have taken advantage of the occasion and the opportunity to say that you would be happy to pull me up the hill of life forever and ever," she sighed.

"But I—but I"—

"But last summer when we were boating you said you could think of no brighter future than to drift together down the stream of life."

"I know, dear, but when a man pulls a hundred and fifty pounds of a girl up a half mile hill he hasn't enough breath left to say what he thinks. Drifting in a boat gives him more breath and more time to think and less laborious work for his arms."—Chicago Tribune.

War's Aftermath.

The masterful lady with her meek spouse stood at the hallowed grave of her first husband. "Here," she said impressively, "lies a hero. You would not have been my husband today, Henry, had not John been killed at Gettysburg."

"Oh," cried Henry, clutching his hands convulsively, "what a curse war is!"—Woman's Home Companion.

Hard Lines.

"I tell you, man was not meant to live alone. The young man in business who is not married is seriously handicapped."

"That's what! Not being able to put his property in his wife's name he's at the mercy of his creditors."—Catholic Standard and Times.

Annoyed.

"Were you annoyed while on the witness stand?"

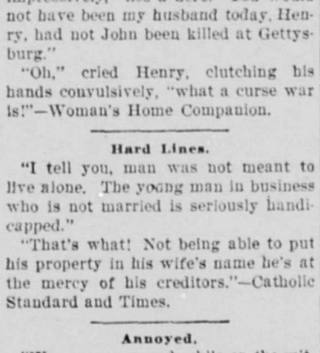
"Slightly," answered the great corporation magnate. "The judge and one or two other people in the courtroom seemed to think they were quite as important as myself."—Washington Star.

One Exception.

Suffrage Leader—You don't seem the least worried about the fact that women are crowding out men in every profession.

Sandy Pikes—No, mum. Dey'll never crowd men out in de tramp profession, mum.—Columbus (O.) Dispatch.

A Cat-astrophe.



Four anarchist plotters in Brum
Invented a new kind of bomb.
They had just got it loaded
When—bang!—it exploded
And struck the conspirators dumb.

His Last Prop Knocked Out.

"Ignorance of the law, you know," said the justice of the peace, "is no defense."

"In that case," replied the prisoner, "you wouldn't have a leg to stand on if they ever hauled you up, would you?"—Chicago Record-Herald.

Physiognomy.

The science of physiognomy dates from the writings of Lavater, who was born in 1741 and died in 1801.

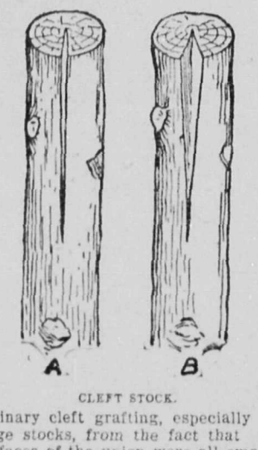
Sea Water.

The innumerable shades of blue and green which constitute what may be called the natural color of sea water are due to a greater or less proportion of salt held in solution. The appearance of intense blue is the result of the presence of large quantities of saline matter.

NEW STYLE GRAFTING.

Successfully Used in Colorado In Top Working Old Orchards—Commended By Farm and Fireside.

At the recent meeting of the American Pomological society the following method of grafting was described by a gentleman from Colorado, who stated that it was the most successful method that he had employed in top working old orchards and that it could be used on branches as large as four inches in diameter with great success. It impressed me as being far better than

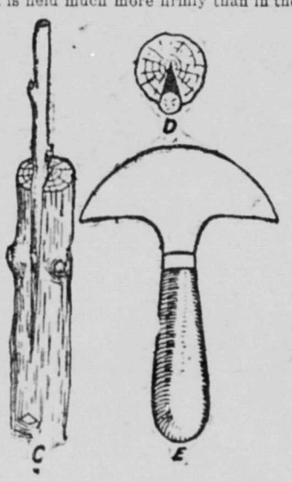


CLEFT STOCK.

ordinary cleft grafting, especially for large stocks, from the fact that the surfaces of the union were all smooth and the scions held more firmly. The method of procedure is as follows:

After determining where the graft had better go, the stock is cut off with a fine saw and the cut made in the side of the stock, as shown at A. This is then cleaned out with a knife, as shown at B. A saddler's knife is used for this purpose, the outline of which is shown at E in the second cut. The scion is cut as is usual in cleft grafting and is driven with some little force into the groove in the stock, as shown at C and in the cross section at D.

It will be found that after this graft has been driven in it can only be pulled out by using considerable force, and it is held much more firmly than in the



GRAFT AND KNIFE.

ordinary cleft graft. This method of grafting is undoubtedly well adapted to take the place of cleft grafting for all stocks over three-quarters of an inch in diameter. If you try it you will be surprised at the firmness with which the scion will stick in the stock. All wounds should be covered with wax as in ordinary cleft grafting.—S. B. Green in Farm and Fireside.

About the Stable.

The stable should have some means by which the foul air can be taken away, but not by letting the cold air directly down upon the animals. In the middle of bright days a door or window may be opened, the width depending on the temperature outside. Nothing gives the animals more comfort or is more economical than a liberal supply of bedding. Sawdust and machine shavings are clean, easily handled, good absorbents, but possess little manurial value. Hay, straw or leaves, however, add much of value to the compost pile when saturated more or less with the moisture of the stable and will be needed for the garden or shrubs and lawn next spring. It is economy to blanket the horses, whether the stable be cold or not. In a cold stable a thick blanket should be used, while in a warm one a thin one of burlap or other like material will suffice. Aside from the warmth it gives, the blanket keeps the coat smooth and clean.—S. T. Maynard in Suburban Life.

Horses Overfed.

A good ration for the horse of any kind of feed is about a pound of grain and one and a half pounds of hay to each hundred pounds of horse. And this would apply to alfalfa. In fact, the horse should do better on the alfalfa than with the other hays and with less grain. This might be the opportune time to say that the majority of farmers feed too much hay of all kinds to their horses. In fact, the horse barn is where one of the greatest wastes of the farm can be found.—Husbandman.

Manure Wasted In Small Heaps.

A farmer asked Professor W. P. Woods at a recent meeting how great he considered the loss of fertility through the practice of taking manure to the fields and leaving it in small heaps in the fall to be distributed in the spring as compared with carting and spreading it in the spring, and the reply was that experiments fairly reliable had concluded that the loss was about 20 per cent.—American Cultivator.

Removing Stumps.

A correspondent of American Cultivator states that he removed a troublesome tree stump from near his house in the following manner: With an inch auger he bored a hole in the centre of the stump ten inches deep and put into it about one-half pound of oil of vitriol and corked the hole up tight. In six months the whole stump and roots, extending through all their ramifications, were so rotted that they were easily eradicated.

A Saving System.

"I saved a big pile of money today," said Mr. Hardhead.

"That is lovely! How?" said his wife.

"Instead of going to law with a man for what he owed me I let him have it."—London Tit-Bits.

His Specialty.

Mrs. Knicker—Is your husband an after dinner speaker, Mrs. Bocker—No, but he does a powerful lot of grumbling during it.

CLOTHES IN KOREA.

Changed According to the Calendar and Not the Weather.

A characteristic of the Koreans which has helped to their undoing as a nation was the fact that they were guided wholly by precedent. When a new situation presented they did not cope with it in the light of the day they were living, but were guided entirely by the old saws and the ancient maxims of wise men who had been dead a thousand years or so. A striking illustration of this national trait was furnished in the matter of their wearing apparel, which was changed according to an ancient calendar and without any regard to the temperature of the day.

Korea is a land of great extremes of heat and cold, and the man who drafted the calendar by which all clothing is changed, though a Chinese sage, it is said, was not a success as a weather prophet, unless, as some maintain, the climate in the course of the hundreds of years which have elapsed has changed. When the calendar announces now begins the period of greatest cold the conservative Korean, although the air may be soft and balmy, pads out his white garments with six or seven thicknesses of cotton wadding, until the thin man becomes a fat man and the stout party swells up to such enormous size as to block up the streets when he walks, or, rather, rolls, abroad. Again, though spring and early summer may have come and the heat prevailing be almost tropical, the Korean sweiters about in his wadded clothing in perspiring veneration of his hereditary calendar.

TREACHEROUS RIVER BEDS.

A Homesteader's Outfit When Caught In the Quicksands.

The "mover's" wagon, canvas covered and travel worn, is always picturesque. The traveling home for a family and all their worldly goods, from furniture to poultry, is still a familiar sight on western roads. The spirit of dissatisfaction and longing for newer fields that lurks under that broad brimmed hat is a spark of the same fire that has been the theme of our history. By some stream under the cottonwoods of an evening you may sometimes see this half gypsy, and the fire, with its accompanying smell of bacon and beans or the song and accordion, will suggest as you drive by why the roving has always its fascinations.

There are, however, the long dusty days of travel and sore backed horses, the occasional swollen fords, and always present, though seldom encountered, are the quicksands of the dry bottom streams. They are indistinguishable and silent. The shallow ribbons of water flow over them as over all the rest of the river bed, but once fairly in their grasp there is a remorseless, certain settling, which a struggle only hastens and which ends in an everlasting disappearance. Cattle and horses are caught in it oftenest, and, if seen in time, can be pulled out with a rope and horse, but into its hungry maw have gone horses, wagons and men, and even a locomotive, going through a bridge, has been known to disappear in this bottomless mystery.—Allen True in Outing.

Royal Gamblers.

The fascination which games of chance have exercised over gentle and simple is well illustrated in the description by Stow of the entertainment given by Henry Picard, mayor of London, in 1357, when the kings of France and Scotland, being prisoners in England, and the king of Cyprus on a visit to Edward III., the mayor "kept his hall against all comers that were willing to play at dice and hazard. The Lady Margaret, his wife, did keepe her chamber to the same intent." The mayor, having won 50 marks from the king of Cyprus, returned him the money, saying, "My lord and king, be not aggrieved, for I covet not your gold, but your play."—Chambers' Journal.

A Divided Sentiment.

Little Agnes is twelve years old. She is a poetess. She has, maybe, a sense of humor and, positively, she did not like her stepmother. On the latter's birthday the youthful rhymer put forth all her powers to please the lady who had usurped her own mother's place. The quatrain ran as follows:

I thank you for your kindness,
I thank you for your love
And hope God will reward you
By taking you above.

Her stepmother hardly knew whether this was to be taken prematurely or not. She supposed not.

Battles In the Sea.

Fights between sharks and porpoises are said to be common in the waters around the Florida keys, and the fishermen thereabout declare that the porpoise always wins and sends the shark, which usually begins the fight, scurrying away. The shark has to turn on its side to bite, and the nimble porpoise easily keeps out of reach of its snapping jaws and then jumps in and deals the shark tremendous slaps with its tail.

Worst Ever.

"Yes, indeed; he's the homeliest man in public life today. Haven't you ever seen him?"

"No, but I've seen caricatures of him."

"Oh, they flatter him. You should see him."

A Great Detective.

"You say he has grown whiskers since last you saw him?"

"Yes."

"How did you recognize him?"

"By my umbrella."—Milwaukee Sentinel.

She Knew Him.

Bigley—Good fellows are scarce. I know only two men whom I can really call my very good friends. Miss Peppery—Yes? And what is the other man's name, Mr. Bigley?

Inconsistent.

"Who are your best patients, doctor?" was asked.

"The people who are always contending that life isn't worth living," replied the doctor without the slightest hesitation.

THE LARDEAU MINING REVIEW.

Is Printed at Trout Lake City, and Published at Ferguson and Trout Lake every Thursday

The Editor does not hold himself responsible for the opinions of correspondents expressed in its columns

All locals will be charged at the rate of 10 cents per line, first insertion, and 10 cents per line each subsequent insertion.

Terms for Transient and other Advertising will be made known on application at office Subscription $2.00 a year, in advance.

CERTIFICATE OF THE REGISTRATION OF AN EXTRA-PROVINCIAL COMPANY.

Companies Act, 1897.

I HEREBY CERTIFY that "The Reward Gold and Silver Mining Company, Limited," "Non-Personal Liability," has this day been registered as an Extra-Provincial Company under the "Companies Act, 1897," to carry out or effect all or any of the objects of the Company to which the legislative authority of the Legislature of British Columbia extends.

The head office of the company is situate at the City of Watertown, in the County of Codington, and State of South Dakota.

The amount of capital of the Company is nine hundred thousand dollars, divided into nine hundred thousand shares of one dollar each.

The head office of the Company in this Province is situate at Ferguson, and John Morton, mine manager, whose address is Ferguson, is the attorney for the Company.

The time of the existence of the Company is twenty years from the 11th day of April, 1905.

The company is specially limited under section 56 of the said Act.

Given under my hand and seal of office at Victoria, Province of British Columbia, this 21st day of April, one thousand nine hundred and six. S. Y. WOOTTON.

Registrar of Joint Stock Companies.

The objects for which this Company has been established and registered are:—

The acquiring, managing, developing working and selling mines, mineral claims and mining properties, and the winning, getting, treating, refining and marketing of minerals therefrom.

Notice is hereby given that 30 days after date I intend to make application to the Hon. Chief Commissioner of Lands and Works for a special license to cut and carry away timber from the following described land situated about ¾ of a mile from the south shore of Trout Lake, and about 2 miles from Gerrard, and commencing at a post marked J. D. Kennedy's N.W. corner post, planted bside a post mark d J. D. Kennedy's N.E. post, thence 80 chains east, thence south 80 chains, thence west 80 chains, thence north 80 chains to point of commencement. Dated, May 11, 1906.

J. D KENNEDY.
Per A. Biggar, Agent.

Notice is hereby given that within two months from the first publication hereof in the British Columbia Gazette, I intend to apply to the Hon. Chief Commissioner of Lands and Works for a special license to cut and carry away timber from the following described lands situated in West Kootenay:

No. 1. Commeacing at a post planted on the south shore of Trout Lake, about 13 miles from the head and about one mile from the shore marked O. W. Abrahamson's north-west corner post, thence south 30 chains, thence east 80 chains, thence north 80 chains, thence west 80 chains to the point of commencement.

No. 2. Commencing at a post planted south of Trout Lake about 13 miles from the head and about one mile south from the shore marked O. W. Abrahamson's north east corner post, thence south 80 chains, thence west 80 chains, thence north 80 chains, thence east 80 chains to the point of commencement.

No. 3. Commencing at a post planted on the south shore of Trout Lake, about 13½ miles from its head marked O. W. Abrahamson's southeast corner post, thence west 160 chains, thence north 40 chains, thence east 160 chains, thence south 40 chains to the point of commencement.

No. 4. Commencing at a post planted on the west side of American trail about one mile from Trout Lake, marked O. W. Abrahamson's south east corner post, thence north 80 chains, thence west 80 chains, thence south 80 chains, thence east 80 chains to the point of commencement.

No. 5. Commencing at a post planted about 200 yards east of American trail, and about ¾ mile from Trout Lake, marked O. W. Abrahamson's south west corner post, thence north 80 chains, thence east 80 chains, thence south 80 chains, thence west 80 chains to the point of commencement.

Dated May 21st, 1906.

O. W. ABRAHAMSON.

When looking for a place to spend your holidays, bear in mind that Trout Lake is an ideal summer resort. The scenery and climate are magnificent

---

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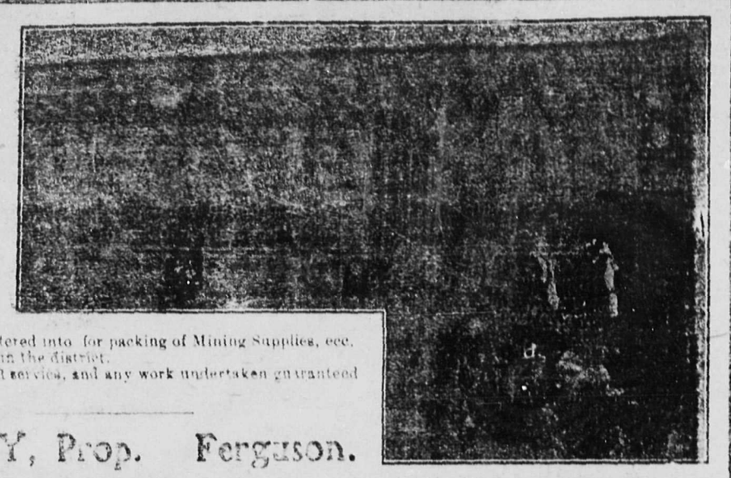

Contracts entered into for packing of Mining Supplies, etc. to any point in the district.
Good, prompt service, and any work undertaken guaranteed Rates reasonable.

S. DANEY, Prop. Ferguson.

Legal Notices.

CERTIFICATES OF IMPROVEMENT.

NOTICE.

J.C., Ukiali, Lone Star mineral claims situate in the Trout Lake Mining Division of West Kootenay district.

Where located: Head of Lake creek.

Take notice that I, J. W. Chism, free miner's certificate No. 84,845, for myself and as agent for S. A. Sutherland, f.m.c. No 887366, Bruce White, f.m.c. No 77978, A. Dodds, f.m.c. No 83187, intend 60 days after date hereof, to apply to the Mining Recorder for Certificates of Improvements for the purpose of obtaining crown grants of the above claims.

And further take notice that action under section 37 must be commenced before the issuance of such certificate of Improvements. Dated the 4th day of May, A. D., 1906

J. W. CHISM

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A SPECIALTY.

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Trout Lake is the prettiest spot in the Kootenays; as a pleasure resort it has no equal. Boating and fishing may be indulged in the year round; while big game in abundance is to the found on the hills. Its climate is superb, there being no great extremes, it being mild in winter and cool in summer. It can boast of some of the finest hotels and residences in British Columbia. Its streets are well laid out and graded. There are two excellent general stores, and a glance at the advertisements in this journal will show that all trades are fairly well represented. Write with confidence to Agents.

H. McPherson
Agent
Trout Lake, B.C.

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IT has never had a "boom"—its growth has been steady. It is the head of navigation, and the terminal of the Lardo branch of the C.P.R. All roads (in the Lardeau) lead to Trout Lake. It is the commercial centre of the richest mineral district on the continent, and has banking facilities provided by the Imperial Bank of Canada; first class school accommodation under the direction of S. Shannon, B.A.; a good water system; government offices; County Court sittings; Methodist Episcopal and Anglican churches and cottage hospital.

There are valuable ranch lands on the outskirts awaiting settlers. Its lumber resources are magnificent, and a band saw mill with a capacity of 60,000 ft. per day is at the head of the lake. The mines tributary are proving out bigger producers every year, with new prospects opening up rich bodies of ore.

There will be a big rush this year, so if you would know more, write at once to either of the agents at the addresses below.

F. B. Wells
General Agent
Revelstoke, B. C.