A Country Courtship. Driving the cows from the upper m Beauty and Brindle and Bess— Now in the sunlight, now in the shadow,
And now in the wind's caress;
With song as sweet as at morn the starling
Is wont to the skies to trill;
Mollie, the farmer's daughter and darling.

Purple and black are the braided tresses Her dainty temples that crown; Light is her step on the sward it presses, As fall of the thistle down. The squirrels peek from the wayside hedges. As the maiden moves along, And count it chief of their privileges

Comes tripping adown the hill.

Down where the alders and slender rushes Border the rivulets banks, And the widened sweep of the water gushes Under a bridge's broad planks; Whisting a love-song, in broken snatches— His hat pushed back from his brows— Robin, the miller, awaits and watches For the coming of the cows.

Up to their knees in the stream, the cattle Drink deep of its crystal flow; Little they care for the lover's prattle Or the bliss the twain may know; Their heaving sides with their draughts dis-tended,

They enter the path again,
And crop the grasses, with heads low bended,
On either side of the lane.

The shadows deepen; the dew is sprinkling With diamonds all the meads;
And faint and far, in the distance tinkling. The sound of the bells recedes. Still on the bridge where the water glistens. As the moonlight on it falls,

The milier talks, and the maiden listens,
But the cows are in their stalls.

—W. D. Kellyin Ladies' Home Journal

A STORY OF TWO COUNTRIES

For a few minutes after his departure Esperance allowed herself to give way to her overwhelming grief, then controlling herself once more, she paced slowly up and down the room, despairingly, but with the enforced quiet of a strong restraint. She paused for a minute at the window, but the November sunshine was streaming full into the room and she could not look out, her weary sight was duzzled by the brightness ; as she lowered her eyes, however, they rested for an ins on her betroshal ring. The sunligh was illumining the raised letters! She read them over and over again, at first dreamily, but afterward with a sudden glad realization-" Esperez touioure '

She twisted the ring slowly from side to each letter. What memories those words resurned, he spoke courteously and grate. unsuitable anthem for the New-Year, but brought to her! She let her thoughts fully. travel slowly back.

rose the despair and anguish had died out of might, and to hold out his arms to the her lace—it was tear stained, but quiet dean.

Before long she went down to the sitting-com, where she found her uncle and the dean received this new charge room, where she found her unde and Cornelia. The dean was standing with his rather apprehensively. It was many years elbow on the mantie-piece; he looked up since he had held a baby, and Noel was at as she entered, then hastily concealed his the most springy and troublesome age of face. Cornelia made room for her by the eleven months. He was pleased, however, fire, and for a few minutes no one broke at being looked upon as a friend, and

angle ?"

by the sight of his silent grief.

you not ?" me the truth

" He fears the worst, my poor child-

Esperance, entreated him to control himself, but the disappointment of this last hope seemed to have crushed him, and he only mouned out sad words of self-accusation, and vain regrets, repeating again that despairing sentence. "The worst—he fears the worst ! '

Esperance stood for a moment apart, as if gethering her strength; then she hent down gently and put her arm round the dean's neck, and laid her soft cheek against his wrinkled one.

"Is will be God's best for all of us," she whispared.

The dean could not but be comforted by her words ; he pressed her hand in silence. Just then there was a quick knock at the door. Cornelia opened it and received a telegram for her father. With trembling fingers the dean tore open the envelope and read the brief lines. It was from Mr. Seymour. Gaspard had already started, and in accordance with the dean's wish

thankful happiness gladdened the dean's returned the dislike; necessarily there was to his eyes a likeness was to be traced in half shrunk from seeing her sister. All coldness between us. I have to thank you every feature. The little, pointed dimpled passed off, however, better than she had dark day of disappointment; yet none of now for first breaking the ice." them dared to look forward to the end of The dean held out his hand, and Gaspard those three weeks.

Day after day the dean's voice, husky and trembling asked the prayers of the congregation in the cathedral for Claude Magnay; day after day Esperance watched and waited beside her husband's sick bed -watched with an intensity of hope, waited trustfully for that which should be

Cornelia tried not to be anxious about her, but she longed unspeakably for Gas-pard's arrival, knowing that his presence would be a greater comfort and help to Esperance than anything else. It was a with feeling of unspeakable relief that she reseived a telegram which he sent from London. She herself went to the Rilchester station to meet him, longing for his arrival and yet dreading it, and as she paced up and down the platform, waiting to take courage, but never before had it to the door, just witnessing the dawning joy for the train, recalling sadly her first intro-

He was not so greatly changed as she had expected. It was the same slight, room, where Gaspard had been keeping Collinson. trim figure, the same rather grave face. elear brown eyes, and drooping mustache. only that the healthy, bronzed complexion made him much younger and handsomer than when she had last seen him.

She held out her hand, welcoming him

Cornelia led the way to the sitting-room. and he followed down the long, dark corridor. At the sound of their footsteps, however, a door at the end of the passage was quickly opened, the light streamed

presence, and yet to both of them there Cornelia back to Esperance. The recon- do I shall be delighted." was something inexpressibly sad about his ciliation with the dean had long been was something inexpressibly sad about his ciliation with the dean had long been "I am not sure whether it is," said cap, and little Noel with his bright eyes often talked over and had planted it is. I full of grave wonder. On the opposite side often talked over, and had planned so joy humbly for pardon, Gaspard must have want Bertha to come to Rilchester, uncle. I stood Frances and Mr. Henderson, Mine. fully, was indeed different to their expecta- forgiven him all when he saw the intensity want George and Bertha to be at baby's Lemeroier, using her handkerchief freely tions. It was not till Noel's baby voice of his thankfulness at Claude's restoration.
was upraised that Esperance dried her Even Mrs. Mortiake gave a sincere expresbrightened.

have not seen him." Then as Noel the morning service. He went, however, crawled toward them, with slow but and endured the long New Year's sermon resolute baby efforts, "Why he is a regular patiently. It was twelve o'clock before the De Mabillon, eyes and all.'

"Yes," said Esperance, lifting him up to off at once to the hotel. greet his uncle. "I think he will be like our father."

Just at that moment she was called way to Claude's room, and Gaspard was with a reassuring face. left alone with Noel, who did not quite know what to make of this new arrival : he was beginning to twist the corners of

He had greatly dreaded meeting Gaspard, but when he saw his grave, sorrowful face, his courage suddenly revived—the sorrow seemed to unite them.

"I am heartily glad you have come, Gaspard," he said, holding out his hand. Gaspard made his grave and formal greeting; he could not bring himself to speak very warmly. The old man was for moment repulsed, but he had grown etrangely humble, and he said nothing, only a grieved look passed over his Praise. side, letting the light play brilliantly on face. Then at once Gaspard's better self

"I have a great deal to thank you for." Could she dischey his last charge to he said; it was very considerate of you to her? Could she shrink from trembling send for me, and the journey—" He was in some way that he shared the spirit of from what must be best? For a few interrupted. Noel, unaccustomed to his minutes she knelt in silence, and when she voice, was beginning to kick with all his breath, praise ye the Lord." But perhaps

but here the dean's voice suddenly failed has been more of a comfort to me than I ready, sympathetic and yet firm, and him. He turned away, and burying his can tell you; I hope I may be spared to be Claude found some comfort in his strong They reached the hall as she spoke, and yet with a vibration in his voice, "see how face in his hands, sobbed unrestrainedly. of some use to him. You have probably resemblance to Esperance. Cornelia, afraid that this would agitate last control himIsperance, entreated him to control himIsperance, entreate my schemes for self-advancement. I see it Esperance's recovery had been very slow cussing our next meeting in Wales." plainly enough now, though at the time I and protracted, and the meeting was postshould have said otherwise, but I was poned day after day till Claude's patience blinded and self-decived. You are a young was fairly exhausted. One morning he wedding-day, but in spite of all she had man—you can hardly realize what a terrible worked himself up into such an excitement, been through she had not been much thing it is to look back on years of self-love in trying to prove how much better it would altered; it was the same gravely sweet and self-indulgence, to see all the harm you be for both of them to see each other, that face, only there seemed greater depth in have done, to thing of the good left undone. the doctor began to waver. Esperance had the eyes, and a more patient firmness about Yet I don't think you are unmerciful—you had a bad night, however, and was really the mobile lips.

have been through too much trouble to be not equal to any exertion. Mr. Maclaren Frances had much to talk of, and there harsh in your judgments; and I sek you would not suggest it to her, but he asked if was a sort of sadness about the visit, run against one of these terrible fences. give the injustice and hardness I showed Claude was still talking fiercely to Gasto your father and mother, and the cold pard of the folly and uselessness of such uncharitableness I showed to you."

The color glowed in Gaspard's cheeks, his eyes shone with a bright light, and his "Mrs. Magnay sends you a small face expressed at once surprise, admiration deputy," he said with a smile, then standand relief. For a moment there was silence, ing back he made way for the monthly Claude would have commissions in the

They told Esperance quietly, and her You disliked me—I was aware of it, and doubtless much like other baby faces, but that her father had sent the invitation,

grasped it in silence, while Noel kicked and reconciliation very amusing.

happier; though of course the long, wearing anxiety about Claude still weighed heavily on his spirits.

The short December days passed quickly by. The long nights succeeded each other one by one in needless monotony, and still unconscious forehead gratefully, almost Claude lingered on almost miraculously; reverently. the long unconsciousness still remained unbroken.

The last evening of the year came it hard then not to fear, almost impossible not to glance on tremblingly at the future. She listened to the cathedral bells as they rang out clearly in the frosty air, and tried duction to her cousin years ago at the great little sleep that night—at last, when her Esperance's cheeks, and the bright, eager plied Esperance, "but he has engaged a restlessness grew unbearable, she rose and welcome from Claude; then he left them first-rate lecturer to give a course of lessons dressed herself, and went to her husband's to their happiness, and went to see Dean on astronomy in Rilchester; and I believe watch to relieve the sick-nurse.

He gave her his New Year's greeting sadly. What a Jour de l'an was this! She bent down to kiss her husband's unconscious brow, then turned away to the window to time before to urge the coffee-planter to out-of-doors more, instead of being shut Passes. hide her tears. The night lamp burned transfer him to the house of business up all day studying and spending half the "I should think you would—the way

breathing had grown more quiet, the arms were moved slightly, the eyelids quivered. Gaspard went to summon the nurse from the adjoining room; Esperance waited, scarcely able to breathe for the terrible suspense. Was this a change for life or

tears and Gaspard's sorrowful face sion of joy, and Dean Collinson was so much agitated that it seemed doubtful if he "Your little boy!" he exclaimed. "I would be sufficiently recovered in time for

> No one was in the stting-room. He Cornelia stole quietly down the passage

"Claude?" asked the dean-he could hardly speak for emotion.

" He is going on well—the doctors are his baby mouth ominously, when the door quite satisfied—only he must be kept per-opened and Dean Collinson entered. feetly quiet." Then as the dean turned away she continued with a smile, " But we dean's voice as he replied, "Yes, Esperhave another New Year's gift, fasher, to be ance; if you and Claude approve, there is have seen for a long time—and so healthy. thankful for ! " The dean turned around half apprehen-

sible, " What! they never told me---. " All has gone well," said Cornelia, in a calm, glad voice-" Esperance has a little daughter ! "

That day the dean exercised his prerogative, and altered the anthem chosen to the opening chorus from the "Hymn of

Some people declared that it was an they knew very little about it. Dean Colthere had never before been in the cathedral praise more true, and humble, and heartfelt, than that which rose from the hoaryheaded dean, who shaded his eyes with his hand less any one should see the tears of thankfulness which he could not check.

## CHAPTER XXXVII.

Claude's recovery was slow, but there "Did Mr. Moore tell you anything, mole?"

The dean looked up, and she was touched been could she have forseen that her you saw him yourself, my dear, did ou not?"

You saw him yourself, my dear, did ou not?"

Yes," said Esperance; "and he told the hoary-headed old man, and the bright they remained to let Esperance come into his room; they dreaded the excitement for both alike, and Esperance was obliged to content herself with her little blue-eyed baby, while Claude was able to grumble to his heart's content to Gaspard—the only not feel at all right if you are not there, and Claude which they weeks in Cornwall instead; then in the sum made right at last. I wonder if in mer Norman says we must all meet down in they ventured to let Esperance come into his room; they dreaded the excitement for both alike, and Esperance was obliged to content herself with her little blue-eyed baby, while Claude was able to grumble to his heart's content to Gaspard—the only nor feel at all right if you are not there, and the suffering and the long which they her all leading up to the reunion thoughts.

Claude did not read, and all was they weeks in Cornwall instead; then in the sum. Was a last last. I wonder if in mer Norman says we must all meet down in they ventured to let Esperance come into his room; they dreaded the excitement for both alike, and Esperance was obliged to content herself with her little blue-eyed baby, while Claude was able to grumble to his heart so come too, it will not feel at all right if you are not there, and I then in the sum. Was a look of the weeks in Cornwall instead; then in the sum. Was a last last. I wonder if in mer Norman says we must all weeks in Cornwall instead; then in the sum. Was a last last. I wonder if in mer Norman says we must all weeks in Cornwall instead; then in the sum. The corn was all was a last last. I wonder if in mer Norman says we must all weeks in Cornwall instead; then in the sum of the last. I wonder if in mer Norman says we must all weeks in Cornwall instead; then in the sum expression of his face and guessed his his heart's content to Gaspard—the only thoughts.

"You think it strange, Gaspard, that I should love Esperance's child, but this boy should love Esperance's child, but this boy man to be with an invalid—quiet and should love Esperance; "but that is looking far and mused on the motto.

"You naughty child," he said, playfully.

then he spoke warmly.

"In the name of my father and mother, air, and placed a small, closely wrapped George and Bertha were expected on the would come by the overland route; they I do forgive you, uncle. As for my own bundle on Claude's arm. The baby was following day — the Thursday in Holy might expect him the last week in Nov- pardon, I do not feel that I have a right to asleep; he unfolded the shawls, and looked Week. Every one a little dreaded their use such a term to one so much my senior. long and earnestly at the little face. It was arrival; even Cornelia, though thankful the rest of the face, the soft, dark, clear ness of the first meeting, and though they grasped is in stience, while twoer miched and site test of one race, while of curry, were quiet and subdued, they were none reconciliation very acquising.

After this Dean Collinson seemed really young baby, all served to make his little gether once more. girl a very comforting " deputy."

" She will be very like like Esperance. he said, glancing up, and Gaspard fancied there were tears in his eyes, but he hastily stooped down again and kissed the little

" I believe Esperance has been comforting herself with the small woman's likeness to you," said Gaspard with a laugh. " Time still, cold, frosty night. Esperance found will show which is right, but her eyes are certainly yours."

It was two ort hree days after this that Esperance was allowed to make her first visit to the sick roo.n. Gaspard brought her

One of the deal s many schemes was to induce Mr. Seymour to part with Gaspard. Which may be used by the public."

He could not endury the thought of his return to Ceylon, and he had written some being without his hobby. I suppose he gets with the answer to the question which she low; she drew up the blind softly and many times before she had seen the dawn, but never had it looked so beautiful to her as now. Over the hard, frozen the saloom with the answer to the question which she low; she drew up the blind softly and in London. Mr. Seymour was fond of Gaspard and of course grumbled at the proposal, but it happened that at time the change was really feasible.

Mr. Seymour was fond of Gaspard and of course grumbled at the proposal, but it happened that at time the change was really feasible.

Mr. Seymour's younger brother had just in former times, but she did not think the keepers of that State.

"I should think you would—the way in London. Mr. Seymour was fond of Gaspard and of course grumbled at the proposal, but it happened that at time the change was really feasible.

"I should think you would—the way in London. Mr. Seymour was fond of Gaspard and of course grumbled. He certainly did look that state and local treasuries of Ohio in former times, but she did not think the keepers of that State.

it better not to come to meet you; she is bearing up wonderfully."

Gaspard saked anxiously for details of Gaspard saked anxiously for details of Claude's accident and illness, for the telegram had been necessarily brief, and had only furnished him with the leading facts and urgent need of his presence. He listened sadly to Cornelia's account; she could not conceal from him the hopeless-ness of the case. Very sadly he walked up the sterns at the entrance of the hotel.

She hastened to the bedside. The heavy breathing had grown more quiet, the arms

The dean paced up and down the room stopped, and taking Esperance's hand in rather anxiously, with a womanly tender his, he said, gently. "Yes, my dear, you ness and love which she would once have are right—what am I, indeed, that I should refuse forgiveness to any! I will write to group there was no face which arrested. patiently. It was twelve o'clock before the Bertha myself. When is your little girl to Lady Worthington's attention with such off at once to the hotel

waited anxiously for some minutes; at last Maclaren thinks that Claude may go then." humility and joy that he received him " And is the name decided upon ?

"Claude says one name must be Esperance, but we have not chosen the other." uncle?"

There was a strange huskiness in the one name I should very much like-your too!' mother's name Amy."

Frances Neville, Cornelia and Gaspard were to be the god-parents. The christen- Just compare her with Bella at that age ing had been deferred till Easter on Bella really was a lovely baby !" Claude's account, but that was the utmost Mrs. Passmore did not stay to dispute limit which could be allowed, for Mr. the point, and Mrs. Mortiake was recalled

already," she said one day to Frances, who There was to be no christening dinner, was driving her over to Worthington Hall for Claude was still too much of an invalid has you to herself in the country."

"Dear little Maggie," said Frances, "It has not been too m thoughtfully, "if I thought I should be she seked, a little anxiously. half as wise with her as Madame Lemeroier has been I should be happy."

"I heard from madame only last week," energy to reassure her. "It was worth a said Esperance. "She wrote so happily; little exertion if only for the pleasure of "I heard from madame only last week," her passage is taken, and she goes to Australia to join monsieur next month."

Mr. Henderson shook hands with her warmly. He had not seen her since her

because it was probably the last which Esperance would be able to make proprietor of the Mountain View before the bustle and confusion of the Hotel. Others beside Mr. Clark have pard of the folly and uselessuess or such percentions, when his door was opened and wedding week began. But Lady Worthhad similar experiences lately. Mr. Marthe doctor looked in once more.

chin, the small mouth, the well-formed feared. The real joy of having Bertha nose, at present almost out of proportion to once more at home overcame the painful-

George could not help letting Esperance know how he appreciated her thoughtfulness.

"From the first time I saw you years ago in Paris, I knew that you were blessed with that rarest gift of tact, Mrs. Magnay. but I did not imagine how much I should be indebted to you in future years. Your visit to-day has thawed us all.

"Claude's visit you mean," said Esperance, smiling. "It is the first time he has been here since the accident, and the dean wants to show him all the alterations and improvements." "I hear the dean is not going to have

his observatory rebuilt-is that true?" if the reople take up the subject at all his resignation." One of the dean's many schemes was to warmly, he will build another observatory,

Dickoys without her, was to him a choice which required no weighing; the decision to stay in England was at once made, and Esperance's delight warmed the dean's heart.

It was while she was talking to him on font.

down the passage, and looking up he saw
Esperance in the doorway.

"Cherie!" he cried.

"Gaspard!" It was the only word which would pass her lips; she let him fold her in his arms, while her tears rained down silently.

Cornelia left them together, and after a few minutes Esperance was better able to feel the full comfort of Gaspard's the deanery, and in a few minutes he had brought to feel the full comfort of Gaspard's presence, and yet to both of them there.

Suspense. Was this a change for life or life or death? One minute more and the long, louded into this subject one afternoon in March that she resolved to speak to him of what had long been on her mind. "You are doing so much to make me happy, uncle," she easied lips uttered one faint word—"Esperance!"

The look, the smile, the one word were all she could have—but she was contented. She let Gaspard lead her from the room at once, and in a few minutes he had taken the news to the deanery, and had brought to feel the full comfort of Gaspard's looking than even. Esperance was better able to feel the full comfort of Gaspard's beard had brought to both of them there

Suspense. Was this a change for life or death? One minute more and the long, looked into him of what had long been on her mind. "You are doing so much to make me happy, uncle," she easied lips unch to make me happy, uncle, one afternoon in March that had long been on her mind. "You are doing so much to make me happy, uncle," she easied long been on her mind. "You are doing so much to make me happy, uncle, one afternoon in March that had long been on her mind. "You are doing so much to make me happy, uncle, one afternoon in March that had long been on her mind. "You are doing so much to make me happy, uncle, one afternoon in March that had long been on her mind." You are doing so much to make me happy, uncle, one afternoon in March that had long been on her mind. "You are doing so much to make me happy, uncle, one afternoon in March that had long been on her mind." You are doing so much to speak to hind them stood Marie, in her fresh white want George and Bertha to be at baby's Lemercier, using her handkerchief freely christening."

—Gaspard, with an unusually coftened ion on his dark, bandsome face, and three or four times in silence; then he Cornelis, holding the haby carefully and

> "We thought we should like Easter-day, This Easter-day was indeed one of re-if it will be convenient, uncle. Mr. joicing to him. It was with mingled sister's little grandohild in his arms, and bestowed on her the name which meant so much to him-" Amy Esperance.

Then with a sudden thought she continued, The short service over, the little group "Is there any name you would like, dispersed quickly, Mrs. Mortiske lingering to help old Mrs. Passmore into the carries and to hear her comments.

"A most beautiful baby! the finest I

"Yes," said Mrs. Mortiake, "a nice plump little thing, but scarcely pretty.

Henderson and Frances were to be married the following week, and Esperance had set playing at snowballs with Maggie Hender-her heart on their presence.

"I feel that my heart belongs to you great detriment of her Sunday clothes.

linson's head was bowed throughout; people in her little pony-carriage. "When she is to bear any more fatigue that day; it was wondered that he did not stand up, or show older you will have to teach her all that you not, indeed, till the evening that he was taught her mother. I think Maggie is a enough rested to care even for converse-very girl; we shall all envy her when she tion, but when Esperance had brought him his tea he revived. " It has not been too much for you ?"

" Not the least. I wouldn't have missed it for anything," he replied, with sufficient seeing the dean's face.

"Yes, she has promised to stay with Esperance, smiling. "And he held the were no relapses; he had now nothing but Maggie till we come home," said Frances. baby so nicely. I could not help thinking the silence. She knew that they waited for allowed the tiny fingers to play with his her to begin, and with an effort she turned to her unde.

The silence is the silence in the silence is the silence in the silence i

And with that he pressed the little thin hand to his lips, and Esperance smiled-

The Cruel Wire

"I consider the barbed wire fence the most barberous invention ever given to the world," remarked a horse owner on the mountain the other day to a Times man. These words were used as the speaker was applying a lotion to an ugly gash on the shoulder of a thoroughbred colt that had The owner of the colt is Mr. John Clark. Devonshire was one of the loveliest of counties, and prophesied that before long claude would have commissions in the claude would have commissions and the claude would have been killed and the claude would have commissions and the claude would have commissions and the claude would have been killed and the claude would have been spector says that the barbed wire has caused the quality of hides to change considerably. Almost every other hide and skin brought in to market have to be marked No. 2 in consequence of cuts received while the animal is yet alive. Talk about cruelty to animals, but Mr. Black or Mr. Brown, or somebody should make a dead stand against barbed wire fencing.

## Her Weight in Pound Notes

Many parents are apt to consider their daughters worth their weight in gold, but a Scotch gentleman estimated his two daughters' value at even a higher rate than this, bequeathing to each her weight in £1 notes. The elder seems to have been slimmer than hersister, for she got only £51,200. while the younger received £55,344.

No Sign of It There. "Horses, I hold, have great intelli-"Some of them have. But there was

one horse down at the Branch that hadn't." " How did he shew it ?" " He ran away with Miss Patter!"

A Great Game

" It is queer in baseball. When a man is released he is no longer leased." "And when he re-signs he withdraws

" By George! It's a wonderful game." Social Pastela.

"I don't enjoy dancing," said Miss

The State and local treasuries of Ohio

FACTS FO

BOOKKEEPING

Interest

Should be

Keep Do The profit derive from the gross rec penses have been soonomy practised expenses, and oor correspondingly las seasons of the year ourtail expenses, b antil upon themsel that which entails o add to the expense to do more than the permits is to add ex productive power of more largely deper profit. Such is the exed to perform ducing a crop-with the proper amount the expense of lab erop from land so t equal to that necess

bundant yields. During the summ are lessened to a stock go to the foo the water required. to protect from the winter the food as plied at the bacu. food, and the nece stock is so much ex curred on all farm that direction the fa the stock necessary by convert into mer **foods** which are best To retain something him a profit is to in be content with the the flock or herd, in full quota from all, able stock to suppor fitable, which doub farmer and also red extent. As the summer

cold season begins i that each animal m proportion of food, expense must be n number of animal not give prospect Expenses may be re she land and naulir seasons when it geously, metead of work is in the way reduced by seeding with rye, to be play There is no econor that should be appl winter may be m with a view to have a minimum, and in

Now is the Now is the best poorer of your farm sumably been on goo condition, and have dition by very che have already begu from this on more be available. The with a liberal supp enimals will scarce tainly it will not p this time on, much during the winter more now than at a cull, cull hard. A worst, but all but any but the most p not any law probib

most profitable? Prevention k It will require tw place a pound of los Animals too often le because of the su drink. If a green fe grown to reinforce time, a serious mist it will be better to porn than to allo flesh. An abundan water is needed. I well than to allow t water, or to drive th hot sun to some nea

Keeping F

I want to suggest believe would lead t interesting result. would each provid book and keep an ac duct with each field it upon a page of it cultivation, just of i or a stranger, and value of the field, as westing and prepar then upon the oppos with the value of its each field of his fe strict account, he w few years, know jo cost to raise a bushe or ton of hay, and w money in it. The these results would other farmers, and farmer to examine i -Practical Farmer. No M

Don't mortgage money to lend again few dollars' profit or to buy a carriag piano, or fine furni land. But for a pu the herd, for a port the wet pastures, to machinery, to build secure a supply of summer kitchen an **the house**, you may will only refrain fr debt is paid.

The best wealth il. The country