"Their flat is on the fifth story," said I. "He mentioned that in his letter. We had better shut the door and go up."

Up and up the softly carpeted stairs we elimbed, and not a soul we saw or heard.

"It is like an enchanted cavern," said Euphemia. "You say the magic word, the door in the rock opens and you go on, and on, through the vaulted passages—"

sages—"
"Until you come to the ogre," said the boarder, who was standing at the top of the stairs. He did not behave at all like an ogre, for he was very glad to see us, and so was his wife. After we had settled down in the parlour and the boarder's wife had gone to see about something concerning the dinner, Euphemia asked after the chil-

I hope they haven't gone to bed," she for I do so want to see the dear

"My wife's son is nearly grown. He is at an academy in Connecticut, and he expects to go into a civil engineer's office in the spring. His sister is older than he is. My wife married—in the first instance she was very young-very young in

ed."
"Oh!" said Euphemia, and then after a
ause, "And neither of them is at home w !"
"No," said the ex-boarder. "By the

way, what do you think of this dado? It is a portable one; I devised it myself. You can take it away with you to another house when you move. But there is the dinner-bell. I'll show you over the establishment after we have had something to at."
After our meal we made a tour of in-

whole floor, contained nine or ten rooms, of all shapes and sizes. The corners in some of the rooms were cut off and shaped up into closets and recesses, so that Euphemia said the corners of every room were in the rooms.

Euphemia.

"Well," said our ex-boarder, "the plan would have had its advantages."

"Oh!" cried Euphemia, looking out of back-window. "What a lovely little iron balcony! Do you sit out there on warm evenings?"

"That's a fire-escape," said the exboarder. "We don't go out there unless it is very hot indeed, on account of the house being on fire. You see there is a little door in the floor of the balcony, and an iron ladder leading to the balcony, and an iron ladder leading to the balcony beneath, and so on, down to the first story."

"And you have to creep through that hole and go down that dreadful steep are and so on. It was not the end-house of a viriage, but it was in the outskirts of a very small rural settlement. Our nearest neighbour was within vigorous shouting distance, and the house suited us so well in other respects, that we concluded that this would do. The house was small, but large enough. There were some trees around it, and a little lawn in front. There was a garden, a small barn and stable, a pasture field, and little told me his story, and it is a sad one. If the course in them."

"That may be," I said; "but what of this one? When was he here, and when did he go?"

"He did not go at all. He is here now."

"Here now!" I cried. "Where is he led not go at all. He is alege."

"Do not call out so loud," said Eughemia, but in great difference in them."

"He did not go at all. He is here now."

"Here now!" I oried. "Where is he led." he was now."

"Here now!" I oried. "Where is he led." he was now."

"Here now!" I oried. "Where is he led." he was now."

"Here now!" I oried. "Where is he led." he was now."

"Here now!" I oried. "Where is he led." he was now."

"Here now!" I oried. "Where is he led." he was now."

"Here now!" I oried. "Where is he led." he was now."

"Here now!" I oried. "Where is he led." he was now."

"Here now!" Said Leave now."

"They seem to be very convenient," I said.

"Oh yes, convenient enough, but I don't like them. I would hate to live where everything let down like a table-lid, or else turned with a crank. And when I think of those fire-escapes, and the boarder's grandchild, it makes me feel very unpleasantly."

"But the grandchild don't follow as a matter of course," said I.

"No," she answered, "but I shall never like French flats."

And we discussed them no more.

For some weeks, we examined into every style of economic and respectable house-keeping, and marry methods of living in what Euphemia called "imitation comfort" were set aside as unworthy of consideration.

sideration.

"My dear," said Euphemia, one evening,
"what we really ought to do is to build.
Then we would have exactly the house we want."

"Very true," I replied; "but to build a house, a man must have money."

"Oh no!" said she, "or at least, not

much. For one thing, you might join a building association. In some of those so-cieties I know that you only have to pay a

builds houses for all its members?" I asked.
"Of course I suppose so. Else why is it called a building association?"
I had read a good deal about these organizations, and I explained to Euphemia that a dollar a week was never received by any of them in payment for a new house. ouse. "Then build yourself," she said; "I

"Then build yourself," she said; "I know how that can be done."

"Oh, it's easy enough," I remarked, "if you have the money."

"No, you needn't have any money," said Euphemia, rather hastily. "Just let me show you. Supposing, for instance, that you want to build a house worth—well, say twenty thousand dollars, in some pretty town near the city."

"I would rather figure on a cheaper house than that, for a country place," I interrupted.

well-settled neighbourhood, where there if my wife had not objected to my plan for her accommodation."

"What was that?" I asked.

"Well," said he, "I first thought of eutting a hole in the partition wall at the foot of the bed, for her to put her feet through."

"Never!" said his wife, emphatically.

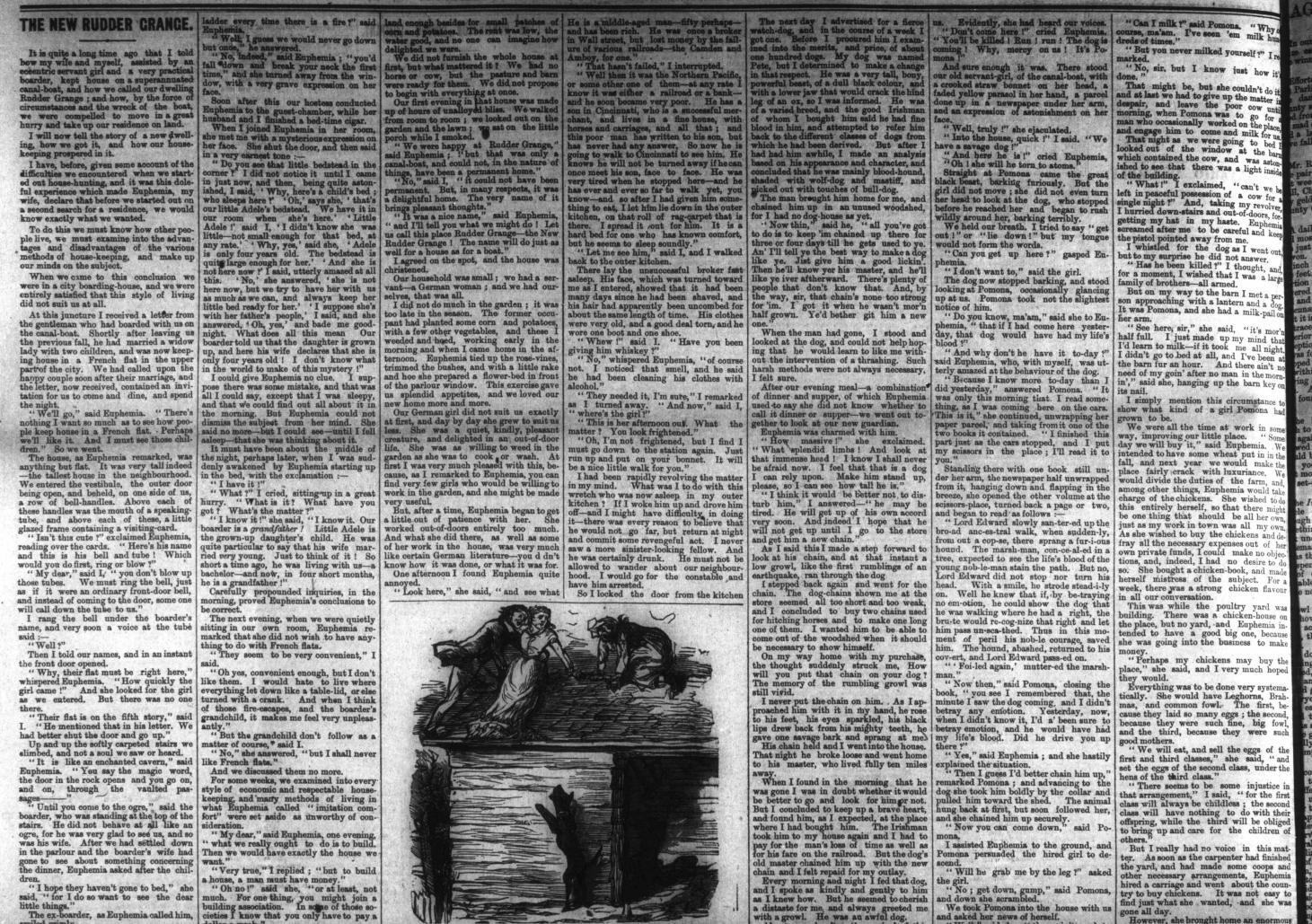
"I would never have allowed that."

"And then," continued he, "I thought of turning the bed around, and cutting a larger hole, through which she might have put her head into the little room on this side. A low table could have stood under the hole, and her head might have rested on a cushion on the table very comfortably."

"My dear," said his wife, "it would have frightened me to death to go into that room and see that head on a cushion on a table—"

"Like John the Baptist," interrupted Euphemia.

"Well," said our ex-boarder, "the plan



that girl has been at work at, nearly all | is afternoon. I was upstairs sewing and ought she was ironing. Isn't it too pro-

thought she was ironing. Isn't it too provoking?"

It was provoking. The contemplative German had collected a lot of short hambones—where she found them I cannot imagine—and had made of them a border around my wife's flower-bed. The bones stuck up straight a few inches above the ground, all along the edge of the bed, and the marrow-cavity of each one was filled with earth in which she had planted seeds. "'These,' she says, 'will spring up and look beautiful,'" said Euphemia; "they have that style of thing in her country."

"Then let her take them off with her to her country," I exclaimed.

"No, no," said Euphemia, hurriedly, "don't kick them out. It would only wound her feelings. She did it all for the best, and thought it would please me to have such a border around my bed. But she is too independent, and neglects her proper work. I will give her a week's notice and get another servant. When she goes we can take these horrid bones away. But I hope nobody will call on us in the meantime."

"Must wakeen these things have a had."

as she always called her. It was her first wound of the kind, and it came in the very beginning of the campaign when she was all unused to this domestic warfare.

It was a couple of weeks, or thereabouts, after this episode that Euphemia came down to the gate to meet me on my return from the city. I noticed a very peculiar expression on her face. She looked both thoughtful and pleased. Almost the first words she said to me were these:

"A tramp came here to-day."

"I am sorry to hear that," I exclaimed. "That's the worst news I have had yet. I did hope that we were far enough from the line of travel to escape these soourges. How did you get rid of him? Was he impertinent?"

"You must not feel that way about all tramps," said she. "Sometimes they are deserving of our charity, and ought to be helped. There is a great difference in them."

"That may be," I said; "but what of this one? When was he here, and when did he go?"

"He did not go at all. He is here now."

"Here now!" I cried. "Where is the?"

"Do not call out so loud." said Funhes."

the what I intended to do, and what I hought of our guest. She answered carcely a word, and I hoped that she was rightened. I think she was.

The constable, who was also coroner of our township, had gone to a creek, three niles away, to hold an inquest, and there

The constable, who was also coroner of our township, had gone to a creek, three miles away, to hold an inquest, and there was nobody to arrest the man. The nearest police station was at Hackingford, six miles away, fon the railroad. I held a consultation with the station-master, and the gentleman who kept the grocery-store opposite.

They could think of nothing to be done except to shoot the man, and to that I objected.

"However," said I, "he can't stay there," and a happy thought just then striking me, I called to the boy who drove the village express-waggon, and engaged him for a job. The waggon was standing at the station, and to save time, I got in and rode to my house. Euphemia went over to call on the grocery-man's wife until I returned.

I had determined that the man should be taken away, although, until I was rid-

"The first position of the most position failure of the most position for the most position failure of the most position failure of

to receive my parcel, but when I assured him that all sorts of live things were sent by express, and that I could see no reason for making an exception in this case, he added my arguments to his own disposition, as a householder, to see the goods if forwarded to their destination, and so gave me a receipt, and pasted a label on the ex-brokes's shoulder. I set no value on the package, which I prepaid.

"Now then," said the station-master, "he'll go all right, if the express agent on a few minutes, the train stopped at the station. My package was wheeled to the express car, and two porters, who entered heartily into the spirit of the thing, hoisted it into the car. The train-agent, who just then noticed the character of the goods, began to declare that he would not have the fellow in his car; buting friend the station-master shouted out that every-thing was all right—the man was properly packed, invoiced and paid for, and the train, which was behind time, moved away before the irate agent could take measures to get rid of his unwelcome freight.

"Now," said I, "there'll be a drunken man at the police-station in Hackingford in about half-an-hour. His offence will be as evident there as here, and they can do what they please with him. I shall telegraph, to explain the matter and prepare them for his arrival."

When I had done this, Euphemia and I went home. The tramp had cost me some money, but I was well satisfied with my money that he was the statisfied with my the money in the satisfied with my the money in the matter and prepare them for his arrival."

mia. "It was nothing of the kind. If you had seen him you would have known better. But did you come now to stay? Where are your things?"

"On me," replied Pomona.

When Euphemia found that the Irish girl really intended to leave, we consulted together and concluded to engage Pomona, and I went so far as to agree to carry her books to and from the circulating library to which she subscribed, hoping thereby to be able to exercise some influence on her taste. And thus part of the old family of Rudder Grange had come together again.

True, the boarder was away, but, as Pomona remarked, when she heard about him, "You couldn't always expect to ever regain the ties that had always bound everybody."

Our delight and interest in our little farm increased day by day. In a week or two

stip-ladder," said the girl, in muffled tones.

"And what are we to do?" asked Euphemia. "We can't eat and sleep uphere. Don't you think that if we were all to shout out together, we could make some neighbour hear?"

"Oh yes!" I said, "there is no doubt of it. But then, if a neighbour came, the dog would fall on him—"

"And what are we to do?" asked Euphemia was very anxious to have an Alderney—they were such gentle, beautiful oceatures—but I could not afford such a luxney. I might possibly compass an Alderney calf, but we would have to wait a couple of years for our milk, and Euphemia said it would be better to have a common cow than to do that

by express, and that I could not sufficiently a could make some for making an exception in this case, he added my arguments to his own disposition, as a somesholier, to see the goods forwarded to their destination, and so the expression of the ex

minute I saw the dog coming, and I didn't with it in thy whath, he rose to his feet, his eyes sparkled, his black there are not to his feet, his eyes sparkled, his black there are not have the property of t as far as I need to calculate now, we shall have sixty-four thousand and eight hundred chickens. What do you think of

"Oh, of course," she said, "I suppose you are going to say something about the cost of feeding all this poultry. That is to come out of the chickens supposed to die. They won't die. It is ridiculous to suppose that each hen will bring up but five out

pose that each hen will bring up but five chickens. The chickens that will live, out of those I consider as dead, will more than pay for the feed."

"That is not what I was going to ask you, although of course it ought to be considered. But you know you are only going to set common hens, and you do not intend to raise any. Now, are those four hens to do all the setting and mother-work

TRICULTURAL.

ts are being made in Devotshire to liament to provide protection from nger of hydrophobia. In that since June last two persons have m this malady, 25 have been bitten dogs, 140 dogs have been destroyed, arge number of cattle and sheep llen victims to mad dogs.

Campbell, of Liverpool, sold a of high-stepping Canadian horse, ik to Mr. J. Dixon, of Salterswell eshire, for 300 gs.; also a pair of ings to Mr. J. Smith, High Sheriff, an, for 200 gs.

daily contemporary says:—"A new most destructive enemy to the potato just been discovered in the county of on. It is described as a grub of about ron. It is described as a grub of about inch long, resembling an earwig minus feet. It is soft and white on the under tion of the body, while the upper is greed with light brown scales. Both and head are furnished with short enne for forceps, and it would seem tit is generated in the potato itself, as trace of its entry can be found on the erior of the tuber. The latter looked eptionally fine, but on being cut open, as found that the grub had completely seed out the substance of the esculent oped out the substance of the esculent within a quarter of an inch of the skin, ing a commodious cavity for its habita-A second potato in the same field

he importance of feeding well, from to the butcher's knife, has been again again enforced. Calves must not be wed to lose, their "calf lyer." Lambs ild be kept "blooming" in the coat; young animals, in general, must be moving, and not allowed to contract appearance.

cle on the transmission of disease ugh milk, and declares that it is time ething were done to put the supply of under efficient control. Minute and ematic inspection of dairies, and the as that supply them, is laid down as an spensable step towards the stamping of diseases that are thoroughly pre-able, and which, e not to prevent.

drink water freely, but they know wil drink water freely, but they know how much they need, and when they access to the fluid clean, sweet, and they imbibe no more than is good for It is, therefore, unnecessary to mix dough too thin and sloppy at the ng feeding. Have the meal well ed, and feed the mixture to the stock and dry comparatively. This feed d generally be composed of both corn ye meal, with vegetables—say, one-each. In our own practice we have this preferable, both for the birds an economical provision for the old growing stock. A little pepper occally in this dough, and always salt, improve the mess.

to use on a shingle roof which will feet the water. He cannot put any-upon the roof that will not affect the to some extent for some time. The application for a shingle roof is crude leum, which sinks into the wood and it from moisture. The common al paint, which is an oxide of iron, linsed-oil, makes a good covering for of if the colour, which is a reddish n, is not objectionable. The best to coat the shingles is before the roof cheap or effective as crude

Agricultural Gazette proposes that Agricultural Gazette proposes that 5,000 per annum, now given as Queen's , be spent on the formation and to fixed to fix unsound animal be bought, howan unsound animal be bought, now-reat his claims in respect to confor-a, pedigree, or (if he is thoroughbred) nances upon the turf; and a stallion afterwards develops any organic th is at once got rid of. These in is at once got rid of. These of depots contain animals of all kinds oughbreds, Arabs, Anglo-Arabs (a between the English thoroughbred sert Arabs), and Normans, and their seare available for mares belonging dents in the district, the covering ng, as we have said, very moderate. e French Government does even han this, for, in addition to having ,500 sires of its own, the Board of ement is empowered to award pre-to sires, the property of private in-ils, which are considered to possess jured excellence, but for which is no room in the depots.

ve a wart from a horse apply nitrate of silver every morning, ht rub off the dead surface. In raw part should be dressed with sulphate of copper until it is

are very healthful food for horses, worth 25 cents a bushel for this There are no better roots for cows than carrots, and the next s the sugar-beet. Mangels come turnips last. The advantage of ots over the different kinds of onsist in the absence of any dis-flavour in the milk from their use.

revalent among pigs in Berlin. In one wards of one thousand head were orily slaughtered by order of the ry police.

can be best grown upon the same peatedly, year after year, and a of fertilizers is beneficial After manure has been used poultry would be effective, and occasionalg of phosphate of lime would be The best standard fertilizer for nightsoil, taken out of cesspools, ith dry earth, and left to stand a suntil the heap is well incorporor or five waggon loads of the with twice its bulk of earth, sufficient for an acre. Ten barre nonline wagger is a with the sufficient of the su e poultry manure mixed with quantity of fine earth, would ir dressing for one acre of onions. are sown or planted closely in together, the fertilizer is best st and harrowed or raked e soil. By growing this on the same plot and using anure, nightsoil, and superphos-lime alternately, the soil may be rely free from weeds in a few

> d of testing the vitality method of testing the vitality to place a few upon a piece of keep the cloth moistened with warm place. The proportion of a sprout and the time required

formed by a correspondent re-Dublin, who is in the habit of lambs, that on the 27th he lost a ewe under singular