

[LIEUTENANT HAYNE, THE HERO.] A EPLENDID STORY,

By Capt. Charles King.

PUBLISHED IN THIS PAPER.

## THE DESERTER

By Capt. CHARLES KING, U. S. A.

Author of "Dunraven Ranch," "The Colo nel's Daughter," "Marion's Faith," Etc., Etc.

CHAPTER XII.



The little forage cap was raised with cour-

matinee the following morning. When Capt. Ray relieved Capt, Gregg as officer of the day, and the two were visiting

the guard house and turning over prisoners, they came upon the last name on the list-Clancy-and Gregg turned to 'his regimental comrade and said:

"No charges are preferred against Clancy, at least none as yet, Capt. Ray; but his company commander requests that he be held here until he can talk over his case with the colonel."

"What's he in for?" demanded Capt. "Getting drunk and raising a row and beating his wife," answered Gregg,

whereat there was a titter among the soldiers. "I never sthruck a woman in me life,

sir," said poor Clancy. "Silence, Clancy!" ordered the ser-

geant of the guard. "No, I'm blessed if I believe that part of it, Clancy, drunk or no drunk," said the new officer of the day. "Take charge

of him for the present, sergeant." And away they went to the office. Capt. Rayner was in conversation

with the commanding officer as they entered, and the colonel was saying: "It is not the proper way to handle

the case, captain. If he has been guilty of drunkenness and disorderly conduct he should be brought to trial at once." "I admit that, sir; but the case is pe

culiar. It was Mrs. Clancy that made all the noise. I feel sure that after he is perfectly sober I can give him such a talking to as will put a stop to this trou-

"Very well, sir. I am willing to let company commanders experiment at least once or twice on their theories, so you can try the scheme; but we of the -th have had some years of experience with the Clancys, and were not a little amused when they turned up again in our midst as accredited members of your

company.' "Then, as I understand you, colonel, Clancy is not to be brought to trial for this affair," suddenly spoke the post sur-

Everybody looked up in surprise "Pills" was the last man, ordinarily, to take a hand in the "shop talk" at the

morning meetings. "No, doctor. His captain thinks it un necessary to prefer charges." 'So do I, sir; and, as I saw the man

both before and after his confinement last night, I do not think it was necessary

"The officer of the day says there was great disorder," said the colonel, in sur-

"Ay, sir, so there was; and the thing

what specific offense he ordered Clane Rayner again was pale as death. He glared at the doctor in amaze and incredulity, while all the officers noted his agitation and were allent in surprise. It was the colonel that came to the rescue. "Capt. Rayner had abundant reason, doctor. It was after taps, though only just after, and, whether causing the trouble or not, the man is the responsible warty, not the woman. The captain was party, not the woman. The captain wa Rayner looked up gratefully.

"I submit to your decision, sir," said the surgeon, "and I apologize for any-thing I may have asked that was beyond my province. Now I wish to ask a ques tion for my own guidance." "Go on, doctor.

"In case an enlisted man of this company-or any other officer, for that matter—is it a violation of any military regulation for him to go to his quarters

vailed.

"No, doctor, and yet we have certain customs of service to prevent the men going at all manner of hours and on friv-olous errands. A soldier asks his first sergeant's permission first, and if denied by him, and he have what he considers good reason, he can report the whole case.

"But suppose a man is not on com-pany duty, must he hunt up his first ser-geant and ask permission to go and see some officer with whom he has busi-

"Well, hardly, in that case." "That's all, sir." And the doctor sub-

Among all the officers, as the meeting adjourned, the question was, "What do you suppose 'Pills' was driving at?" were two or three who knew.

Capt. Rayner went first to his quarters, where he had a few moments' hurried consultation with his wife; then they left the house together; he to have a low toned and very stern talk to rather than with the abashed Clancy, who listened, cap in hand and with hanging head: she to visit the sick child of Mrs. Flanigan, of Company K, whose quarters adjoined those to which the Clancys had recently been assigned. When that Hibernian culprit returned to his roof tree, released from durance vile, he was surprised to receive a kindly and sympathetic welcome from his captain's wife. who with her own hand had mixed him some comforting drink and was planning with Mrs. Clancy for their greater comfort. "If Clancy will only promise to quit entirely!" interjected the partner of his joys and sorrows.

Later that day, when the doctor had a little talk with Clancy, the ex-dragoon declared he was going to reform for all he was worth. He was only a distress to

everybody when he drank.

"All right, Clancy. And when you are perfectly yourself, you can come and see Lieut. Hayne as soon as you like." "Loot'nant Havne is it, sir? Shure I'd be beggin' his pardon for the vexation I

"But you have something you wanted "But you have something you wanted to speak with him about. You said so have been asleep."

"Your head is hot as fire," said her "Your head is hot as fire," said her ing him squarely in the eye.

"Shure I was dhrunk, sir. I didn't nane it," he answered; but he shrank and cowered. The doctor turned and left him.

"If it's only when he's drunk that concience pricks him and the truth will out, then we must have him drunk again," quoth this unprincipled practitioner.

That same afternoon Miss Travers found that a headache was the result of confinement to an atmosphere somewhat heavily charged with electricity. Mrs. Rayner seemed to bristle every time she approached her sister. Possibly it was the heart, more than the head, that ached, but in either case she needed relief from the exposed position she had occupied ever since Kate's return from the Clancys'in the morning. She had been too long under fire, and was wearied. Even the cheery visits of the garrison gallants had proved of little avail, for Mrs. Rayner was in very ill temper, and made snappish remarks to them which two of them resented and speedily took themselves off. Later Miss Travers went to her room and wrote a letter, and then the sunset gun shook the window, and twilight settled down upon the still frozen earth. She bathed her heated ably didn't know what he was doing." forehead and flushed cheeks, threw a warm cloak over her shoulders, and came slowly down the stairs. Mrs. Ray-

ner met her at the parlor door. "Kate, I am going for a walk and shall stop and see Mrs. Waldron."

'Quite an unnecessary piece of inforation. I saw him as well as you. He has just gone there."

Miss Travers flushed hot with indigna-

"I have seen no one; and if you mean

that Mr. Hayne has gone to Maj. Waldron's, I shall not.' "No; I'd meet him on the walk; it

yould only be a trifle more public." "You have no right to accuse me of the faintest expectation of meeting him there is something at the bottom of those anywhere. I repeat, I had not thought

of such a thing. "You might just as well do it. You cannot make your antagonism to my husband much more pointed than you have already. And as for meeting Mr. which I cannot fathom, you are deter-Hayne, the only advice I presume to give mined Mr. Hayne shall not see him or now is that for your own sake you keep hear of it. It was you that sent Capt. your blushes under better control than Rayner over there last night. you did the last time you met—that 1 Clancy came here at tattoo, and, from the know of." And, with this triumphant time she left, you were at the front door insult as a parting shot, Mrs. Rayner or window. You were the first to hear wheeled and marched off through the her cries and came running in to tell the

What was a girl to do? Nellie Travers stand there listening from the time she was not of the crying kind, and was de- left the kitchen unless you expected to nied a vast amount of comfort in consequence. She stood a few moments quiv- hind the company barracks?" ering under the lash of injustice and inreminds me of the stories they used to sult to which she had been subjected. Anger, rage, retaliation, all in turn were tell on the New York police. It looked She longed for a breath of pure fresh to me as though all the row was raised air; but there would be no enjoyment by Mrs. Clancy, as Capt. Rayner says; even in that now. She needed sympathy ble gaze in her sister's syes. For but the man was arrested. That being and help if ever a girl did, but where first time in her life Kate Rayner realthe case I would ask the captain for was she to find it? The women who ized that her "baby Nell" had the most attracted her and who would have

rel had declared war against the caval-ry, and Mrs. Stannard and Mrs. Ray, who had shown a disposition to welcome Nellie warmly, were no longer callers at the house. Mrs. Waldron, who was kind and motherly to the girl and loved to have her with her, was so embarrassed by Mrs. Rayner's determined snubs that she hardly knew how to treat the mat-ter. She would no longer visit Mrs. ter. She would no longer visit Mrs. Rayner informally, as had been her custom, yet she wanted the girl to come to

If she went, Miss Travers well knew that on her return to the house she would be received by a volley of sarcasms about her preference for th society of people who were the avowed enemies of her benefactors. If she re-mained in the house, it was to become in person the target for her sister's undeserved sneers and censure. The situa Again was Rayner fearfully white and aged looking. His lips moved as though he would interrupt; but discipline prevailed.

The situation was becoming simply unbearable. Twice she began and twice she tore to fragments the letter for which Mr. Van Antwerp was deily involved. evening she once more turned and slowly sought her room, threw off her wraps, and took up her writing desk. It was not yet dark. There was still light enough for her purpose, if she went close to the window. Every nerve was tingling with the sense of wrong and ignominy; every throb of her heart but intensified the longing for relief from the thralldom of her position. She saw only one path to lead her from such crushing dependence. There was his last letter, received only that day, urging, imploring her to leave Warrener forthwith. Mrs. Rayner had declared to him her readiness to bring her east pro-vided she would fix an early date for the wedding. Was it not a future many a girl might envy? Was he not tender. faithful, patient, devoted as man could be? Had he not social position and compe-Was he not high bred, courteous, refined, a gentleman in all his acts and words? Why could she not love him and

be content? There on the desk lay a little scrap of note paper; there lay her pen; a dozen words only were necessary. One moment she gazed longingly, wistfully, at the far away, darkening heights of the Rockies, watching the last rose tinted gleams on the snowy peaks; then with sudden impulse she seized her pen and drew the portfolio to the window seat. As she did so, a soldierly figure came briskly down the walk; a pale, clear cut face glanced up at her casement; a quick light of recognition and pleasure flashed in his eyes; the little forage cap was raised with courteous grace, though the step never slackened, and Miss Travers felt that her cheek, too, was flushing again, as Mr. Hayne strode rapidly by. She stood there another moment, and then—it had grown too dark to write.

When Mrs. Rayner, after calling twic from the bottom of the stairs, finally went up into her room and impatiently pushed open the door, all was darkness except the glimmer from the hearth:

"Nellie, where are you?"
"Here," answered Miss Travers, starting up from the sofa. "I think I must

sister, laying her firm white hand upon the burning forehead. "I suppose you the night lights meant, and was plunging flammation exist. re going to be downright ill diversion. Just understand one thing, Nellie, that doctor does not come into

my house "What doctor?-not that I want one, asked Miss Travers, wearily.

"Dr. Pease, the post surgeon, I mean. Of course you have heard how he is mixing himself in my husband's affairs and naking trouble with various people." "I have heard nothing, Kate.

"I don't wonder your friends are shamed to tell you. Things have come to a pretty pass, when officers are going around holding private meetings with

"I hardly know the doctor at all Kate. and can't imagine what affairs of your

husband's he can interfere with.' "It was he that put up Clancy to making the disturbance at Havne's last night and getting into the guard house, and tried to prove that he had a right to go

there and that the captain had no right to arrest him.' "Was Clancy trying to see Mr. Hayne

asked Miss Travers, quickly.
"How should I know?" said her si ter, pettishly. "He was drunk, and prob "And Capt. Rayner arrested him for-

for trying to see Mr. Hayne?" "Capt. Rayner arrested him for being drunk and creating a disturbance, as it was his duty to arrest any soldier under such circumstances," replied her sister with majestic wrath, "and I will not tol erate it that you should criticise his con-

duct. "I have made no criticism, Kate. have simply made inquiry; but I have learned what no one else could have

"Nellie Travers, be careful what you

say, or what you insinuate. What do you mean?" "I mean, Kate, that it is my belief that stories of Clancy's strange talk when in the hospital. I believe he thinks he knows something which would turn all suspicion from Mr. Havne to a totally different man. I believe that, for reasons

hear just what happened over there be-Mrs. Rayner would give no answer. pictured on her furious face, but died away before the calm and unconquera-

warmly welcomed her at any time—the women whom she would eagerly have gone to in her trouble—were practically to denied to her. Mrs. Rayner in her quarrel had declared war analysis the first that declared war analysis the first that the first that declared war analysis the first that the fi stant she contemplated vengeance. torrent of invective leaped readily her lips. "Outrage," "ingrate," "insult were the first three distinguishable ep were the first three distinguishable epi-thets applied to her sister or her sister's words; then, "See if Mr. Van Antwerp will tolerate such conduct. I'll write this very day," was the impotent threat that followed; and finally, utterly de-feated, thoroughly convinced that she was powerless against her sister's reck-less love of "fair play at any price," she felt that her wrath was giving way to felt that her wrath was giving way to dismay, and turned and fled, lest Nellie should see the flag of surrender on her paling cheeks.

CHAPTER XIII.

Two nights after this, as Capt. Buxton was sulkily going the rounds of the sen-tries, he made a discovery which greatly enlivened an otherwise uneventful tour as officer of the day. It had been his general custom on such occasions to take the shortest way across the parade to the guard house, make brief and perfunctory nspection there, then go on down the hill to the creek valley and successively visit the sentries around the stables. If the night were wet or cold, he went back the same way, ignoring the sentries at the coal and store sheds along Prairie avenue. This was a sharply cold night and very dark, but equally still. It was between 12 and 1 o'clock-nearer 1 than 12-as he climbed the hill on his home ward way, and, instead of taking the short cut, turned northward and struck for the gloomy mass of sheds dimly discernible some forty yards from the crest He had heard other officers speak of the fact that Mr. Hayne's lights were burning until long after midnight, and that dropping in there, they had found him seated at his desk with a green shade over his eyes, studying by the aid of two student lumps; "boning to be a general, probably," was the comment of captains of Buxton's caliber, who, having grown old in the service and in their own igno rance, were fiercely intolerant of lieu tenants who strove to improve in professional reading instead of spending their time making out the company muster rolls and clothing accounts, as they

should do. Buxton wanted to see for himself what heavily ahead through the darkness.

when suddenly brought to a stand by the sharp challenge of the sentry at the thrashing in school today." coal shed. He whispered the mystic countersign over the leveled bayonet of he is getting so old and weak that it the infantryman, swearing to himself at didn't hurt much." "Did you cry?" the regulation which puts an officer in such a "stand-and-deliver" attitude for heard it on the next block." "Why did the time being, and then, by way of get- you do that ?" "I wanted to make the ting square with the soldier for the old man feel happy once more." sharply military way in which his duty as sentry had been performed, the captain proceeded to catechise him as to his orders. The soldier had been well because the courts won't give her a ditaught, and knew all his "responses" by vorce. Her grounds were that her husrote-far better than Buxton, for that band refused to pass her the bread at the matter, as the latter was anything but an supper table, yet ran over to a neighbor's exemplar of perfection in tactics or sen-try duty; but this did not prevent Buxton's snappishly telling him he was own wife." A lawyer who would take wrong in several points and contemptuonsly inquiring where he had learned such trash. The soldier promptly but respectfully responded that those were the exact instructions he had received at the adjutant's school, and Buxton knew from experience that he was getting on dangerous ground. He would have stuck to his point, however, in default of something else to find fault with, but that the case of impure blood, constipation, dyscrack of a whip, the crunching of hoofs pepsia, liver complaint, kidney com and a rattle of wheels out in the darkness quickly diverted his attention. 'What's that, sentry?" he sharply in

quired. 'A carriage, sir. Leastwise, I think it must be.

'Why don't you know, sir? It must ped have been on your post.' 'No, sir; it was 'way off my post. It

drove up to Lieut. Hayne's about half an hour ago.

"Where'd it come from from?" asked captain, eagerly.

"From town, sir, I suppose." And, leaving the sentry to his own reflections, which, on the whole, were not complimentary to his superior officer, Capt. Buxton strode rapidly through the darkness to Lieut. Hayne's quarters. Bright lights were still burning within, both on the ground floor and in a room above. The sentries were just beginning the call of 1 o'clock when he reached the gate and halted, gazing inquisitively at the house front. Then he turned and listened after having stepped on a tack, she bottles of wheels growing faint in laughed till her sides ached. to the rattle of wheels growing faint in laughed till her sides ached. the distance as the team drove away towards the prairie town. If Hayne had gone to town at that hour of the night it was a most unusual proceeding, and he captain to go at once. Kate, why did you had not the colonel's permission to absent himself from the post; of that the officer of the day was certain. Then, again, he would not have gone and left all his lights burning. No; that vehicle, whatever it was, had brought somebody out to see him-somebody who proposed

> carriage would not have driven away. In confirmation of this theory he heard In confirmation of this theory he heard voices, cheery voices, in laughing talk, of the Throat, Chest and Lungs. Sold by the devil will have a mortgage on him before he is 19.

to remain several hours; otherwise the

and one or them made him prick up his ears. He heard the piano crisply trilling a response to light, skillful fingers. He a response to light, skillful fingers. He longed for a peep within, and regretted that he had dropped Mr. Hayne from the list of his acquaintance. He recognized Hayne's shadow presently thrown by the lamp upon the curtained window, and wished that his visitor would come similarly into view. He heard the clink of glasses and saw the shadow raise a wine glass to the live and Sow's Monwine glass to the lips, and Sam's Mongolian shape flitted across the screen, bearing a tray with similar suggestive objects. What meant this unheard of conviviality on the part of the ascetic the hermit, the midnight oil burner, the scholarly recluse of the garrison? Buxton stared with all his eyes and listened with all his ears, starting guiltily when he heard a martial footstep coming quickly up the path, and faced the intruder rather unsteadily. It was only queen either, diens gang to bed wi' the the corporal of the guard, and he glanced croon on their head. They are hang it at his superior, brought his fur gauntleted hand in salute to the rifle on his shoul-

stealthy tone to come back noiselessly, drew him by the sleeve to the front of Hayne's quarters, and pointed to the parlor window. Two shadows were there now—one easily recognizable as that of the young officer in his snugly fitting undress uniform, the other slender, graceful, feminine

What do you make that other shadow to be, corporal?" he whispered, hoarsely and hurriedly. "Look!" And with that exclamation a shadowed arm seemed to encircle the slender form, the mustached mage to bend low and mingle with the outlined luxuriance of tress that decked the other's head, and then, together, with clasping arms, the shadows moved from

"Well, sir, I should say it was a young

ODDS AND ENDS. Little Nonsense, Now and Then, is Re-

A Cure for Rheumatism. I can recommend Hagyard's Yellov Oil as a sure cure for rheumatism. had it for some time, and was cured by using part of one bottle. I can also re-commend it for chilblains, burns, frost

bites, sprains, bruises, etc.

MRS H. PROUDLOCK,

Didn't Know Much. "Doctah told me that I must not walk wapidly or dwink ice watah," said Gus De Joy confidingly to Miss Pepper-

"Ya-as; he said I might get congest-on of the bwain, you know."
"Dear me! How little these doctors

em to know! Can You do Better. When attacked by croup, sore throat

colds, rheumatism, neuralgia, sprains, bruises, burns or any kind of pain or soreness, can you do better than use Yellow Oil ? It is a medicine which never fails to give satisfaction. It is magical in its power over pain, and is the safest and best remedy where soreness and in-

Just to Please Him. Mother-"Tommy, I hear you got a 'Yes, ma, the teacher whipped me, but "Oh, yes, I bawled so you could have powder all over it.

A Massachsetts wife is heart-broken such a case ought to be stood up for mules to kick at .- Detroit Free Press.

Many neglect slight symptoms of disease, hoping that nature will restore health. True, nature will aid, but she must also be aided by using Burdock ment in a newspaper of 500 circulation for 5,000 dodgers or posters. If I want which is sufficient to cure any ordinary plaint, debility, etc.

Too High for the Opening Bid. A young woman began a song, usand Leaves Are Falling. pitched it too high, screeched and stop-"Start her at five thousand," cried auctioneer. - British-American,

perfectly restored to health. MRS J. H. SNIDER.

A Cheerful Disposition. Winks-Has your wife a cheerful dis

position ? Finks -Oh, very. Last night when 1 was dancing round the room on one foot,

Wild Cherry. Have you a Cold? Take Wild Cherry.

Have you Bronchitis? Take Wilson's Wild Cherry. Have you lost your Wilson's Wild Cherry. Have you Asthma?

Wild Cherry. Have you a Cold in the Head? Wilson's Wild Cherry.

The Old Reliable Cure for all diseases er dog, a baseball outfit complete,

At a late meeting of a Scotch mutual improvement society the works of Shakespeare formed the subject of the evening, and a doctor, an admirer of the bard, read a highly sulogistic paper on his plays. After the meeting had dispersed, a tailor approached the doctor and remarked, "Ye think a fine lot o' you plays o' Shaespheare, docter." "I do, air," was the emphatic reply. "An' ye think he wis mair clivir than oor Rabbie Burns?" "Why, there's no comparison between them!" said the medico indignantly. "Maybe no," was the cool response; "but ye telt us the nicht that it was Shakespeare who wrote those weelindignantly. "Maybe no," was the cool response; "but ye telt us the nicht that it was Shakespeare who wrote those weekent lines, "Uneasy lies the head that wears a crown." Noo Rabbie wud never hae written sic nonsense as that? "Nonsense, sir?" thundered the indignant doctor. "Ay, juist nonsense! Rabbie wud kent fine that a king, or a cuesa sither, diana gang to hed, wi' the

with amaze; he stared an instant at the window as though transfixed, then ran after the corporal, called to him to be a stared and to be a stared Emulsion, as it contains the healing vir-tues of Cod Liver Oil and Hypophosphites in their fullest form. See what W. S. Muer, M.D., L.R.C.P., etc., Truro, N. S., says: "After three years' experience I consider Scott's Emulsion one of the very best in the market Very excellent in Throat affections." Sold by all Druggists, 50c. and \$1.

Visitor—Now, James, what makes the apple fall from the tree? James-Worms.-Time.

Coming consumption is foreshadowed by a hacking cough, night sweats, pain in the chest, etc. Arrest its progress at once by taking Hagyard's Pectoral Balsam, which never fails to cure coughs, colds, bronchitis, hoarseness, etc., and even in confirmed consumption affords

Collars in Queen Elizabeth's time were ruff on the neck

The most agreeable, restorative tonic and mild stimulant is Milburn's Beef,

The reason why many persons never meet with success in life is that there are too many bars in their way. Dr Low's Worm Syrup has removed tape worms from 15 tt 30 feet long. It also destroys all other kinds of

worms. Excited Boy-Come on, quick! The uld man is batin' the ould woman again. Police Officer-Why don't she come herself if she wants to make a complaint or have him arrested ? Excited Boy-She's

too busy. She has got him down, and is bumpin' his head on the flure. Nature has lavishly provided cures for all the diseases flesh is heir to, but the proper preparation of many of them has not yet been discovered. In Wilson's Wild Cherry we have a cure for Coughs, Colds, Whooping Cough, Croup and kindred ailments, prepared from vegetable drugs, in a pleasant and concernitable drugs, in a pleasant and concernitable drugs. table drugs, in a pleasant and concentrated form, and which invariably gives

prompt relief and effects a speedy cure. Sold by all druggists. Car—How do you come on with your china painting? Second Young Lady (modestly)—Oh, I don't know. I don't think I do well, but they say I do splendidly. I painted a bug on a butter dish last week, and ma squirted insect

To THE EDITOR .- Please inform your readers that I have a positive remedy for the above named disease. By its timely use thousands of hopeless cases have been permanently cured. I shall be glad to send two bottles of my remedy FREE to any of your readers who have consumption if they will send me their Express and P. O. address.

Respectfully, DR T. A. SLOCUM, ly 164 W. Adelaide st., Toronto, Ont.

Points About Advertising. Mr John Wanamaker says: "I never n my life used such a thing as a poster, or dodger, or handbill. My plan for Mfteen years has been to buy so much space in a newspaper and fill it up with what I wanted. I would not give an advertiseed to sell cheap jewellery or run a gamb ling scheme I might use posters, but I would not insult a decent reading public with handbills. The class of people who read such things are poor material to look to for support in mercantile affairs.
"Ten I deal directly with the publisher. I say She to him, 'How long will you let me run a stop- column of matter through your paper for \$100 or \$500? as the case may an let him do the figuring, and if I think he s not trying to take more than his share, I give him the copy. I lay aside the prefits on a particular line of goods I suffered from dyspepsia, and was for advertising purposes. The first year weak and miserable with what the doctor said was nervous debility. Seeing aside and spent \$40,000. I have done Burdock Blood Bitters advertised I tried better this year, and shall increase that it, and after taking three bottles feel sum as the profits warrant it. I owe my success to the newspapers, and to them I shall freely give a certain profit of my yearly business." — Indian Rubber

Left a Legacy.

Last winter left a legacy of impure blood to many people, causing tired feelings, lack of energy, indigestion, constifails to cure any of the foregoing diseases Have you a Cough? Take Wilson's by unlocking the secretions and removing all impurities from the system. 2

> Idleness is the greatest curse of the age—from it result so many of the crimes of today. Let the father keep his son lost your Voice? Take at employment or in school until he is 21 years, and we are willing to go that young man's security that he will become an honest, upright, truthful citizen. But Take at the age of 16 give him all the spending money he wants, a shot gun, a point

FARM AND GAR Clever.

We advise dairymen to so ow it on your wheat, rye, ow it anywhere that it w ow it anywhere that it we give you a crop of hay. No other kind of feed you he nuch you have of it, if you bright, early-cut and slover hay you are sure foundation of a ration more coording to what the rest osed of. Besides its use clover out green for feedings one of the best soiling of e have never tried it for se who have say it mak it costs more in propor o the silo than corn does its value as feed for stoche clover plants make of fertilizers for other crops will go wrong in sowing clarow on his farm; but it crop to sell off the farm, a

> Minard's Lintment Cure The Flower Gard

It is well known that th women would be much str ly were they out more in and of no class of women than of the housewives, lo not go out oftener than It is impossible for any on confined to the house so c is not to be wondered at v omplains of feeling ill, fo enerally be traced to her nent. During the warn hould endeavor to spend day in the open air, a insure this is to have are for outside. There men who would never a actually necessary; ly way to help such peo a necessity for them to
If you have a yard at al
art of it for a flower gar
r how poor the soil the
me plant will grow in i
bod soil is required it is
hese days of tertilizers to or soil into a medium ery least. There are a ful flowers that may b ed, with but little care, bloom the greater part rason. By following iven on each package hoosing only those plants very small space of grot ood deal of pleasure, there are few things as he ng among flowers.

If you have an unsight n the yard cover it wi

limbing nasturtium, mo carlet runner beans will my soil, providing they part of the day, and make a brilliant show. ery little care, outside ong in dry weather, or na while, and strings for portulace will grow on, the sandier it is the uires scarcely any occasional weeding. A acas looks beautiful which is generally a long bloom very early and ke til frost. Sweet alyssu ordinary soil, but recomore care than the port he dwarf nasturtiums where where there get-me-nots flourish should be kept quite results.

Turning Profit Work ineffectively penglected at the time it l-managed feeding; p eed as profitable animod; ill-arranged build oo much in labor ; was l-usage of tools ; expo bad weather; want o the animals; depreda ant of drainage; arious ways; neglect ient fertilizers for the as-like marketing of ersistence and instabil he farm management ect fences; loss of ti ad roads; neglect whi lents ; credit purchase ost and encourage ex ention to personal com which causes loss of ti octors' bills and unnec all these, says the Time that might be mention

Rural New York Dairy B Hot water makes mi hard and tough. I strainers, pails, cans, with cold water as soo fore drying wash them as the hand will bear, common sods or sa grease. After this was ing hot water, and set pure air. Use tin p Never use wooden Rural. "Do you know of a

situation?" asked a Ha another. "Why, I thou "Well, he got but when I told him the best cow and he d into the pump I thoug to let him go.-Field A practical test dairgman that his co consuming and digesti will soon denote which best, by noting wheth is converted into of milk or into flesh. A most disgusting

dirty pail, where it is dirty odors of a dirty Unsightly pimples, all itching humors of moved by using I Soap.

that of a dirty dair

hands, milking a dir

barnyard, and catchi