" He is." "And he has been with you here-yesterday—to-night ?"
" He has."

"Enough." He laughed a weak, foolish laugh, and, turning pale, suddenly lapsed against a tree. He would have fallen, but with a quick instinct Teresa sprang to his side and supported him gently to a root. The action over, they both looked astounded.

"I reckon that wasn't much like either you or me," said Dunn, slowly; "was it? him upright a moment, his limbs falled, and But if you'd let me drop then you'd have stooping gently she was obliged to support stretched out the biggest fool in the Sierras." He paused and looked at her curiously. "What's come over you? Blessed if I seem to know you now."

She was very pale again and quiet : that

WAS all. "Teresa! Hang it—look here When I was laid up yonder in Excelsior I said 1 know all this about him and his-father?" wanted to get well for only two things. One was to hunt you down, the other to marry Nellie Wynne. When I came here I thought | with some hesitation. the last thing could never be. I came here expecting to find her here with Low, and kill him-perhaps kill her too. I never even lover. "And he told you?" thought of you; not once. You might have risen up before me—between me and him— morandum book he has, which he says be-and I'd have passed you by. And now that I longed to his father. It's full of old accounts her I was looking for-why-"

"Why," she interrupted bitterly, "you'll just take me, of course, to save your time and earn your salary. I'm ready." "But I'm not, just yet," he said faintly.

"Help me up. She mechanically assisted him to his feet. "Now stand where you are," he added.

"and don't move beyond this tree till I re-He straightened himself with an effort. clenched his fists until the nails were nearly buried in his palms, and strode with a firm. steady step in the direction he had come. In

a lew moments he returned and stood before "I've sent away my deputy—the man who brought me here, the fool who thought you ear lower. Listen! I came near killing that were Nellie. He knows now he made a mis-take. But who it was he mistook for Nellie ridiculous?" he does not know, nor shall ever know, nor shall any living being know, other than myself. And when I leave the wood to-day

shall know it no longer. You are safe here as far as I am concerned, but I cannot screen you from others prying. Let Low take you away from here as soon as he can." "Let him take me away? Ah, yes. For what?" Teresal Without knowing it, you lifted me

I might have done her-for her sake, I spare you and shirk my duty." "For her sake!" gasped the woman; "for her sake! Ob, yes! Go on." "Well," said Dunn, gloomily, "I reckon

perhaps you'd as lieve left me in hell for all the love you bear ms. And maybe you've grudge enough agin me still to wish I'd found her and him together."

"You think so," she said, turning her head

"There, hanged it! I didn't mean to make Maybe you wouldn't then. Only you cry. tell that tellow to take you out of this, and not run away the next time he sees a man coming.

"He didn't run," said Teresa with flashing "I-I-I sent him away," she stam-Then, suddenly turning with fury upon him, she broke out : "Run! Run from you! He, ha! You said just now I'd a grudge against you. Well, listen, Jim Dunn. only the Iudicrousness of the discovery I'd only to bring you in range of that young seemed paramount to his weakened faculties. man's rifle and you'd have dropped in your

tracks like---"Like that bar the other night," said Dunn. skin—sh? that was worth something?"

And the ring didn't fit, either-"

childish eagerness. again and made another profit; but that's conscious. like those traders." The disingenuous canso heartily she was forced to turn her eyes AWAV.

Good by!" he cald. "You look tired," she murmured, with a me go with you a part of the way."

thinking of the possible consequences of the

alarm Brace had raised. "Not the way you came," she replied; "but one known only to myself."

He hesitated only a moment. "All right, then," he said finally, " let us go at once. It's maining on watch she had seen them bothsuffocating here, and I seem to feel this dead bark crinkle under my feet."

She cast a rapid glance around her, and then seemed to sound with her eyes the iaroff depths of the aisles beginning to grow pale with the advancing day, but still holding of the distance, she cast one backward glance | on his cheek and shuddered.

af her own cabin and stopped. "Will you wait a moment for me?" she asked gently.

"Yes-but-no tricks, Teresa! It isn't worth the dime." She looked him equarely in the eyes without a word.

"Enough," he said. "Go!"

She was absent for some moments. He was beginning to become uneasy when sho made her appearance sgain, clad in her old, and her syes were swollen, but she placed his hand on her shoulder, and bidding him not to fear to lean upon her, for she was quite strong, led the way.
"You look more like yourself now, and

yet-dash it all-you don't neither," said Dunn, looking down upon her. "You've changed in some way. What is it? Is it on account of that Injin? Couldn't you have all. found a white man in his place?

"I reckon he's neither worse nor better for that," she replied, bitterly, "and perhaps he wasn't as particular in his taste as a white man might have been. But," she added, with a sudden spasm of her old rage, "it's a lie; he's not an Indian, no more than I am. Not unless being born of a mother who searcely knew him, of a father who never even sawhim, and being brought up among white men and wild beasts-less cruel than they werecould make him one!"

Dunn looked at her in surprise not unmixed with admiration. "If Nellie," he thought "could but love me like that." But he only

Baid ; "For all that he's an Injin. Why, look at his name. It ain't Low. It's L' Eau Dormante Sleeping Water, au Injin name."

Teresa. "Only that Indians clap a nickname | out."

on any stranger, white or red, who may camp with them. Why, even his own father—a white man-the wretch who begot him and abandoned him, he had an Indian name-Loup Noir."

"What name did you say?" " Le Loup Noir, the Black Wolf. I suppose you'd call him an Indian too? Eh! What's the matter? We're walking too fast. Stop a moment and rest. There—there—i:an on me !"

She was none too soon, for, after holding him half reclining against a tree.

"It's the heat!" he said. "Give me some whicky from my flack, never mind the water," he added faintly, with a forced laugh after he had taken a draught at the strong spirit; "tell me more about the other water-the Sleeping Water-you know. How do you

" Partly from him and partly from Curson, who wrote to me about him," she answered

But Dunn did not seem to notice this incongruity of correspondence with a former

"Yes, and I saw the name on an old mefind it's all a mistake, and it was you, not of some trading post on the frontier. It's a been missing for a day or two, but it will turn up. But I can swear I saw it."

Dunn attempted to rise to his feet. "Put your hand in my pocket," he said, in a hurried whisper. "No, there!—bring out a book. There, I haven't looked at it yet. Is that it?" he added, handing her the book Brace had given him a few hours before.

"Yes," said Teresa, in surprise. "Where did you find it?" " Never mind! Now let me see it, quick. Open it, for my sight is falling. There-

thank you—that's all!" "Take more whisky," said Teress, with a strange anxiety creeping over her. "You are faint again."

He tried to smile, but his head fell back.

He had fainted.

CHAPTER IX.

For the first time in her life Teress lost her presence of mind in an emergency. She could only sit staring at the helpless man, scarcely conscious of his condition, her mind "To save you," said Dunn. "Look here, filled with a sudden prophetic intuition of the significance of his last words. In the out of hell just now, and because of the wrong light of that new revelation she looked into his pale haggard face for some resemblance to Low, but in vain. Yet her swift feminine instinct met the objection.

" It's the mother's blood that would show." she murmured, " not this man's." Recovering herself, she began to chafe his hands and temples and moisten his lips with the spirit. When his respiration returned with a faint color to his cheeks, she pressed

his hand eagerly and leaned over him. "Are you suro?" she asked.

"Of what?" he whispered faintly. " That Low is really your son?" "Who said so?" he asked, opening his round eyes upon her.

"You did yourself a moment ago," she said quickly. "Don't you remember?"
"Did I?"

"You did. Is it not so?"

He smiled faintly. "I reckon."
She held her breath in expectation. But "Isn't it just about the ridiculousest thing all round?" he said, with a feeble chuckle. "First you nearly kill me before you know with a short laugh. "So that was your little | 1 am Low's father. Then I'm just spoilin' game?" He checked his laugh suddenly—a to kill him before I know he's my son; cloud passed over his face. "Look here, then that God forsaken fool, Jack Brace, Teress," he said, with an assumption of care- mistakes you for Nellie; and Nellie for you. lessness that was as transparent as it was Ain't it just the biggest thing for the boys atterly incompatible with his frank open to get hold of? But we must keep it dark selfishness, "what became of that bar? The until after I marry Nellie, don't you see. Then we'll have a good time all round, and "Yes," said Teresa quietly. "Low ex- I'll stand the drinks. Think of it, Teresha! changed it and got a ring for me from that You don' know me, and I do' no you, notrader Issacs. It was worth more, you bet. body knowsh anybody elsh. I try kill Lo'. Lo wants kill Nellie. No thash no ri'," "Yes," interrupted Dunn, with an almost but the potent liquor, overtaking his exhausted senser, thickened, impeded, and at last "And I made him take it back, and get the stopped his speech. His head slipped to value in money. I hear that Issaes sold it her shoulder, and he became once more un-

Teresa broathed scaln. In that brief modor of Teresa's manner was in exquisite con- ment she had abandoned herself to a wild intrast to Dunn. He rose and grasped her hand spiration of hope which she could scarcely define. Not that it was entirely a wild inspiration; she tried to reason calmly. What f she revealed the truth to him? What if she told the wretched man before her that she sudden gentleness that surprised him; "let | had deceived him _ that she had overheard his conversation with Brace—that she had "It isn't safe for you just now," he said, stolen Brace's horse to bring Low warningthat, failing to find Low in his accustomed haunts, or at the camp fire, she had left a note for him pinned to the herbarium, imploring him to fly with his companion from the danger that was coming, and that re-Brace and Dunn-approaching, and had prepared to meet them at the cabin? Would this miserable and maddened man understand her self-abnegation? would he forgive Low and Nellie?—she did not ask for herself. Or would the revelation turn his brain, if it did a strange quiver of heat in the air. When not kill him outright. She looked at the she had finished her half-abstracted scrutiny sunken orbits of his eyes and the hectic flush

Why was this added to the agony she ready suffered? She had been willing to stand between them with her life, her liberty, and even the hot blood died her cheek at the thought—with the added shame of being thought the cast-off mistress of that man's Yet all this she had taken upon herself in expistion of something-she knew not clearly what; no, for nothing-only for him. And yet this very situation offered her that gleam of hope which had thrilled herfaded black dress. Her face was very pale, a hope so wild in its improbability, so degrading in its possibility, that at first she knew not whether despair was not preferable to its shame. And yet was it unreasonable? She was no longer passionate; she would be calm and think it out fairly.

She would go to Low at once. She would find him somewhere; and even if with that girl, what mattered? and she would tell him When he knew that the life and death of his father lay in the scale, would be let his foolish passion for Nellie stand in the way? Even if hewere not influenced by filial affection or mere compassion, would his pride let him stoop to a rivalry with the man who had deserted his youth? Could he take Dunn's promised bride, who must have coquetted with him to have brought him to this miser. able plight? Was this like the calm, proud young god she knew? Yet she had an uneasy instinct that calm, proud young gods and goddesses did things like this, and felt the weakness of her reasoning flush her own conscious cheek.

" Teresa !" She started. Duan was awake and was gazing at her outlously. "I was reckoning it was only the square thing for Low to stop this promisedous "And what does that prove?" returned pionicking here and marry you out and

"Marry me!" said Teresa in a voice that with all her efforts she could not make

cynical. "Yes," he repeated, ' tafter I've married Nellie; tote you down to San Angeles, and there take my name like a man, and give it to you. Nobody'll ask after Teresa, sure— you bet your life. And if they do, and he can't stop their jaw, just you call on the old man. It's mighty queer, sin't it, Terese, to think of your being my daughter-in-law?

It seemed here as if he was about to lapse again into unconsciousness over the purely ludicrous aspect of the subject, but he haply recovered his consciousness. " He'll have as much money from me as he wants to go into business with. What's his line of business, Teresa?" asked this prospective father-inlaw, in a large, liberal way.
"He is a botanist!" said Terese, with a sud-

den childish animation that seemed to keep up the grim humor of the paternal suggestion, "and, oh! he is too poor to buy books. I sent for one or two for him myself the other day,'-she hesitated-" it was all the money I had, but it wasn't enough for him to go on with his studies."

Dunn looked at her sparkling eyes and glowing cheeks, and became thoughtful. Nellie can't say as much." Ourson must have been a great fool, he said

finally. Teresa remained silent. She was beginning to be impatient and uneasy fearing some nischance that might delay her dreaded yet longed for meeting with Low. Yet she could not leave this sick and exhausted man, his father, now bound to her by more than mere humanity.

"Couldn't you manage," she said gently, "to lean on me a few steps further, until 1 could bring you to a cooler spot and nearer assistance?"

He nodded. She lifted him almost like a child to his feet. A spasm of pain passed over his face. "How far is it?" he asked.

"Not more than ten minuter," she replied. "I can make a spurt for that time," he said coolly, and began to walk slowly and steadily Only his face, which was white and set, and the convulsive grip of his hand on her arm, betrayed the effort. At the end of ten away and on either side of them they could but with thoroughbred pigs of great value, minutes she stopped. They stood before the hear the scamper and ruelle of burrying feet the loss is peculiarly vexatious and dissplintered, lightning-scarred shaft in the opening of the woods where Low had built her first camp fire. She carefully picked up the Lerbarium, but her quick eye had already detected in the distance, before she had allowed Dunn to enter the opening with her, that her note was gone. Low had been there before them; he had been warned, as his absence from the cabin showed; he would not return there. They were free from interruption-but where had he gone?

The sick man drew a long breath of relief as she seated him in the clover-grown hollow where she had slept the second night of her stay. "It's cooler than those cursed woode," he said, " I suppose it's because it's s little like a grave. What are you going to do now?" he added, as she brought a cup of

water and placed it at his side. "I am going to leave you here for a little while," she said cheerfully, but with a pale "I am going to face and nervous hands. leave you while I seek Low."

The sick man raised his head. "I'm good for a spurt, Teresa, like that I've just got through, but I don't think I'm up to a family party. Couldn't you Issue cards later on ?"

"You don't understand, she said. "I'm going to get Low to send some of your friends to you here. I don't think he'll begrudge leaving her a moment for that," she added to herself bitterly.

"What's that you're saying?" he queried with the nervous quickness of an invalid. "Nothing-but that I'm going now." She turned her face aside to hide her mointened eyes. "Wish me good tuck, won't you?" she asked, half sadly, half pettiehly.
"Come here!"

She came and bent over him. He sudderdown to his own, kissed her forchead "Give that to him," he whispered, " from

She turned and fled, happily for her sentiment, not hearing the feeble laugh that fellowed as Dunn, in sheer imbecility, again referred to the extravagant lucicrousness of the situation. "It is about the biggost thing in the way of a sell all round," he repeated, lying on his back, confidentially to the speck of smoke-obscured sky above him. He pictured himself repeating it, not to Nelileher severe propriety might at last overlook the fact, but not tolerate the joke-but to her father! It would be just one of those characteristic Calliornian jokes Father

Wynne would admire. To his exhaustion faver presently succeeded, and he began to grow restless. The heat, too, seemed to invade his retreat, and from time to time the little patch of blue sky was totally obscured by clouds of smoke. He amused himself with watching a lizard who was investigating a folded piece of paper whose elasticity gave the little creature lively apprehensions of its vitality. At last he could stand the stillness of his retreat and his suplne position no longer, and rolled himself out of the bed of leaves that Teresa had so carefully prepared for him. He rose to his feet stiff and sore, and, supporting himself by the nearest tree, moved a few steps from the dead ashes of the camp fire, The movement frightened the lizard, who abandoned the paper and fled. With a satirical recollection of Brace and his " ridiculous? discovery through the medium of this animal, he stooped and picked up the paper. "Like as not," he said to himself with grim irony, "these yer lizards are in the discovery business. P'r'sps this may lead to another mystery," and he began to unfold the paper with a smile. But the smile ceased as his eyes suddenly caught his own name.

A dozen lines were written in pencil on what seemed to be a blank leaf originally torn from some book. He trembled so that he was obliged to all down to read these words: "When you get this keep away from the

woods. Dunn and another man are in deadly pursuit of you and your companion. I over heard their plan to surprise you in our cabin. Don't go there, and I will delay them and put them off the scent. Don't mind me. God bless you, and if you never see me sgain TERBIA." think some times of

His trombling ceased, he did not start, but rose in an abstracted way, and made a few deliberate steps in the direction Teresa had gone Even then he was so confused that he was obliged to refer to the paper again, but with so little effect that he could only repeat the last words, "Think sometimes of Teresa." He was conscious that this was not all; he had a full conviction of being deceived, and knew that he held the proof in his hand, but he could not formulate it beyond that sentence. "Teresa"-yer, he would think of her. She would explain it. And here she

was returning.
In that brief interval her face and manner had again changed. Bhe was pale and quite breathless. She cast a swift glance at Dunn and the paper he mechanically held out, walked up to him, and tore it from his hand. "Well," she said hosisely. What are you going to do about it?"

He attempted to speak, but his voice failed him. Even then he was conscious that if he sulted in a tis.

had spoken he would have only repeated, "think sometimes of Teresa." He looked longingly but helplessly at the spot where she had thrown the paper, as if it contained his unuttered words.

"Yer," she went on to herself, as if he was a mute, indifferent spectator,' yes, they're from May until frost comes. They do not the cluster in the cold days of winter, and it gone. That ends it all. The game s played confine their presence to their own quarters. Is desirable to out small holes the size of a out. Well! suddenly turning upon him, now you know it all. Your Neilie was here with him, and is with him now. Do you hear? Make the most of it; you've lost them-but here I am."

"Yes," he said eagerly, "yes, Teresa." She stopped, stared at him, then taking him by the hand led him like a child back to his couch. "" Well," she said in half savage explanation, "I told you the truth when I said the girl wasn't at the cabin last night, and that I didn't know her. What are you glowering at? No! I haven't lied to you, I swear to God, except in one thing. Do you know what that was? To save him I took upon me a shame I don't deserve. I let you think I was his mistress. You think so now don't you? Well, before God to-day-and He may take me when He likes-I'm no more to him than a gister! I reckon your She turned away, and, with the quick, im-

patient stride of some caged animal, made the narrow circuit of the opening, stopping a moment mechanically before the sick man, and again, without looking at him, continuing her monotonous round. The heat had become excessive, but she held her shawl with both hands drawn tightly over her shoulders. Suddenly a wood duck darted out of the covert blindly into the opening, struck against the blasted and ordinary pigs; and to a certain extent trunk, fell half stunned near her feet, this is true. But we all know that as orand then recovering, fluttered away. dinarily managed, a very large number of She had scarcely completed another cir- young pigs are lost every year. How often cult before the irruption was followed by do we hear farmers say, "My sow had a litter a whirring bevy of quali, a flight of jays of ten pige, but the brute killed half of them. and a sudden tumult of wings swept In many cases the loss is even greater than through the wood like a tornado. She turned this. Sometimes sows will eat their own inquiringly to Dunn, who had risen to his pigs, but the greatest loss occurs from the feet, but the next moment she caught convul- gow, unintentionally, lying down on the little sively at his wrist; a wolf had just dashed pigs and crushing them to death. With crthrough the underbrush not a dozen yards | dinary pigs the loss is sufficiently aggravating hear the scamper and rustle of hurrying feet the loss is peculiarly vexatious and dislike the outburst of a summer shower. A cold couraging. wind arose from the opposite direction as if to contest this wild exedus, but it was follying on her pigs. There is nothing for it lowed by a blast of sickening heat. Teresa but watchiulness and care. All mechanical sank at Dunn's feet in an agony of terror.

"Don't let them touch me!" she grasped, keep them off! Tell me, for God's sake,

what has happened!"

He laid his hand firmly on her arm and lifted her in his turn to her feet like a child. In that supreme moment of physical danger his strength, reason and manhood returned in their plenitude of power. He pointed coolly to the trail she had quitted, and said :

"The Carquinez Woods are on fire!" (To be Continued.)

JOSH BILLINGS HEARD FROM.

NEWPORT, R. I., August 11, 1880. Dear Bitters-I am here trying to breathe in all the salt air of the ocean, and having been a sufferer for more than a year with a refractory liver, I was induced to mix Hop Bitters with the sea gale, and have found the tincture a glorious result. ' . I have been greatly kelped by the Bitters, and am not sirald to say so.

Yours without a struggle, JOSH BILLINGS.

A correspondent writes from the Union Lesgue Ciub to inquire about the word Cloviate, which he has found in some Southern newspaper. The word is not English. It is of accomplishing this object is to prevent Southern slang, and coarse at that

BOSTON BLOODS.

Mr. C. S. Hollis, Veterinary Surgeon, Boston, Mass., certifies that he has made the the space under the rail where she makes her great pain-cure, St. Jacobs Oil, the sole nest. If you give her straw enough, the rall She came and bent over him. He sudderly raised his hands, and, drawing her face and considers it superior to any cure he has the rail makes a warmer nest, but it is other—
a word, the result of my work will be (I) the known for forty years. He tried the same wise useless. great pain-banisher on bimself for rheumatism, and by which he was completely cured.

> The Society for the Prevention of Blindness, a new London organization to obtain and disseminate practical knowledge as to the use and abuse of eyes, has begun by offering prizes for the best essays on the subject.

> TOOTHACHE.-Do you suffer with it? Go buy a bottle of Perry Davis' Pain Killer and find relief in the twinkle of an eye-for toothache it is a specific.

> In a walk on the bottom of Lake Winnipiseogee a diver came to a spring of cold water, and while interestedly examining it sank into quicksand to his knees before seeing his perli. He pulled the signal rope, and was drawn out, but his escape was narrow.

> TOO LATEL TOO LATELL Too late now for any one, whatever may be his position or by whatever motive actuated, to attempt to throw any calumny or insinuate anything injurious to the fair name of The Louisians State Lottery, which, incorporated by the State of Louisians in 1868, gives to the world renowned Charity Hospital at New Orleans, La., the princely sum of \$1,000,000. and scatters millions broadcast from Nova Scotla to Panama. Its monthly drawings take place on the second Tuesday of each month (the 160th on Sept. 11), and Gen'is G. T. Beauregard, of La, and Jubal A. Early, of Va., attest crer their own signatures the absolute fairness, strict integrity, and entire good faith towards all parties of the drawings which are conducted entirely and solely by

> Young and middle-sged men suffering from nervous debility, premature old age, loss of memory, and kindred symptoms, should send three stamps for part VII. of pamphlets issued by World's Dispensary Medical Association, Buffalo N. Y.

them. All information can be had cheer-

tully from M. A. Dauphin, New Orleans, La.,

on application.

Seven years have elapsed since James Lick, the California milliamsire, at his death left a vast amount of property for public uses, and not a dollar has reached the designated objects. The trustees who receive \$1,000 a year each, have just been censured by the California pioneers.

When we reflect that a power of endurance can be imparted to the brain, and that weak minds have been restored to strength by Fellows' Compound Syrup of Hypophosphites, we cannot but conclude that the subtle power is really pondemble matter. Persons who study hard should preserve their balance of power by using the syrup.

A NOVEL CRICKET MATCH.

An amusing cricket match was played at Codford, near Warminster, the other day, between 11 gentlemen of the district and an equal number of ladies. The former played with proomsticks for bete, and bowled left hand, whilst the ladies went to the wickets with ordinary pats. The game, which was

AGRICULTURAL

REMEDY FOR HEN LICE.

One of he most postilential visitations in carriage house, the horse and cow stable. The horse and his rider are both likely to be covered with this minute past. They do not trouble the farmer's hen roost always, for the hens as a rule have the freedom of the premises, roost in the apple trees by night, and wallow in unlimited dust by day, which effectually rasps off the vermin. But many must confine their hens in narrow quarters during the growing season, if they keep them at all, and these creatures come upon them by stealth. Do you suggest fumigation by tobacco, or by sulphur? What if your hennery is com. plete in its ventilation, and without a door it will not hold smoke. Do you advise whitewash and thorough cleansing? That is a big job. Kerosene is now in almost every man's house, and this cheap agent will make you master of the situation. Saturate every box, perch and beam in the establishment, and the job is done. Use the lamp-filler carefully, and much trouble will be avoided.

RAISING THOROUGH-BRED PIGS. BY JOSEPH HARRIS, AUTHOR OF "WALKS AND

TALKS ON THE FARM," BTO. It may be thought that there is no difference in the management of thouroughbred There is no way of preventing a sow from

contrivances are useless. It is generally recommended to place a rail horizontally all around the inside of the per, about a foot distant from the sides and some eight or ten inches from the floor of the pen. The object of this is to prevent the sow from crushing her little pigs against the sides of the pen. It was thought that the little ones could run under the rail and escape. Nearly all my pens are so constructed, but I can see no advantage in the plan. We all want to provide a farrowing sow with straw or leaves enough to keep her comfortable. Sometimes we use straw that has been run through a culting box, and sometimes we make use of it the full length. I do not know that it makes much difference which is used, though I formerly thought the chaffed straw was better. One thing I know-no matter whother you use long straw, or short straw, a sow about to have pigs will push the straw under the rail, until it is as firm and compact as the sides of the pen would be if no rall was there. A little pig, if caught against this compact mass of straw, would be as certainly killed as if the sow lay against the sides of the pen. You cannot cure a sow of this habit. She knows what she is about. She wants her little pigs to get to the tests; and the only way she has them from getting on the wrong side of her, by placing her back firmly against the sides of the pen. If necessary, she will use every bit of straw there is in the pen for filling up The great point he management of far-

placed in a separate pen for several days in advance, so that she shall become quiet and accustomed to the pen. Her food should consist principally of warm water with a little grease in it, with say a quart of bran to a ter-quart pail of water. There is nothing better for her, after she has had her pige, than this same warm water and grease, gradually made richer by the use of more bran and of meal. A few hours before farrowing the milk always comes into the tests. It is a good plan, especially in the case of thorough-bred sowe, to accustom them to the presence of some one in the pen. There is nothing a sow so well likes as to have her tests rubbed or milked. By a little gentleness, and by rubbing and milking her tests, it is an easy matter to make the sow lie down. In the summer-time. I frequently let my sows farrow in the field, and almost invariably without loss. The sows make their own nests in a fence corner, and manage the whole matter quite as well as if the best of us were present to direct the operation. Do not conclude from this, however, that the less you look after your breeding sows the better. The weather is warm, the sow is living on succulent grass, and everything is favorable. More pige are lost from cold than from all other causes combined. It is useless to try to make the pens warm by artificial means, for in this case you are almost certain to get bad ventilation and to do more harm than good.

BEE NOTES FOR SEPTEMBER.

In many parts of the United States, the autumn honey barvest is little inferior to that of June and July. The honey of the aster and golden rod is golden rather than lightcolored, but in flavor it is not surpassed by that from any other source. By a little care, we have found no difficulty in securing honey from autumn flowers that was promounced by udges as of the best quality. Care, then should be taken to give the bees opportunity to secure this autumn harvest in " sections. Sufficient extracting should be done to keep the queen laying to the full extent of he capacity. If there is a good market for the extracted honey at half the price secured for comb honey, we may well extract as rapidly as the bees gather commencing the work just as the bees begin to cap the honey.

PREPARATION FOR WINTER.

The apiarist should prepare his bees for winter as soon as the frost makes all farther gathering of honey impossible. Examination will show whether there is sufficient honey stored to winter the bees. If the frames, just as they are taken from the hives, containing bees, honey and comb, weigh thirty pounds in the aggregate, then there is enough honey. If not, good thick honey, or thick syrup made by dissolving granulated sugar, should be fed at once, so that all cells may be capped over before the cold days of Ootober check the labors of the hive. It is best that the honey be so abundant in the frames that we need not give the bees all the frames used in witnessed by a large number of people re- summer. It is better to use not more than seven or eight Gallup or American framer,

and not more than five or six Langstroth frames. These are confined by division boards. It is best to carefully exclude poilen. Frames of pollen are set aside, to be returned when breeding is resumed the succeeding spring. the hen house is lice; abundant at any time | The bees may entity change the position of If in the vicinity, they invade the pig sty, the | thimble through the combs, an inch or two above the cellar. Cover above the bees with sacks of dry saw dust, which should be long enough to reach over the division boards and to the bottom of the hive. These protect the bees from the extremes of heat and cold, and promote healthfulness. Thus prepared, the bees to be wintered in chaff hives on their summer stands, will need no farther care until the succeeding April. If the bees are placed in the cellar, they need not be touched again until just before winter comes, when they ar. to be taken in.

THE REE TEST.

As is well known, bees become irritable if handled after gathering ceases in the autumn. To take out extra combs, extract the uncapped honey, and prepare for winter, as directed. above, is often the most dreaded work of the season. The bees seem cross at the failure to obtain labor, and cannot endure disturbance. By using a bee tent, made of wire gause or mosquito netting, and large enough to set over the hive and operator, all this danger and trouble is avoided. The bees are apparently frightened into good bahavior, and are as amieble as though in the midst of the honey harvest. The bee tent also prevents robbing, which is quite likely to be induced if we work with the bees when they are irritable from enforced idleness.

The early part of this season, in most sections of the country, has been cold, and, more lately, exceedingly wet. From previous experience, we should not expect much honey, but, to our surprise, we are securing a good harvest. The white clover and basswood bloom have been very abundant, and the warm, moist interims between the abundant showers has seemed to furnish the bees a fine opportunity, which they have improved.

LETTER FROM MR. REDMOND.

THE SCOOLSS OF HIS MISSION. The following letter has been received by Mr. Alfred Webb :-

" Union Club Hotel, Collins street, ? Melbourne, June 23, 1883.

"MY DEAR Mr. WEBB, -I have been amused to observe in some home papers a statement that my mission to Australia has proved is failure.' To enable you to judge for yourself whether the story is accurate or otherwise, L append a few particulars.

" Four months ago I arrived in the Colonias. During these four months I have visited the principal towns in South Australia, New Bouth Waler, and Queensland, and have held upwards of seventy meetings, attended by large and enthusiastic audiences of all creeds and political opinions, and prosided over by Ministers of the Crown, members of both Houses of Parliament, mayors of towns, and justices of the peace. The result of these four months work has been the sending home already of £6,000, with another £1,000 by the mail which takes this letter. There is a probability that I shall be able to continue sending £1,000 by every fortnightly mail in the future. At present I am engaged in visiting centres of population in Victoria, and with every prospect of still greater financial success. Everywhere flourishing branches of the National League have been established. The month of August I shall devote to visiting Tasmania (Van Dieman's Land) and New Zealand, where extensive preparations have been made; and in September, or in the beginning of October, a convention, compris-ing delegates from all the colonies—on the lines of the recent American Conventionwill be held to consolidate the movement. In spread organization, from which continual rowing sows is to make them as quiet and support may be expected in the future; gentle as possible. If you are raising and (2nd) contributions of £10,000 or £12,000 from my meetings. If this be 'a failure' then I need hardly wish the thorough bred pige, make pets of them. The sow, when about to have pigs, should be National League many similar 'disasters.' Great as is my anxiety to return home to Parliamentary work, I feel it my duty to remain in Australia until I have completed the task which I have undertaken. The wisdom of this course will. I am sure, be seen and acknowledged by my constituents and friends at New Boss .- I remain, my dear Mr. Webb, very truly yours,

"J. E. REDROND. "Alfred Webb, Esq., Hon. Treasurer

I.N.L., Dublin. "P.S .- 1 trust the Parnell Testimonial will not be speedlly closed, as the convention o be held here in September will propably take the matter up, and a generous contribu-

tion may be expected.-J.E.R."

LAVAL UNIVERSITY. The Banner of Dundas, Outario, says the Laval University is the oldest and the best furnished educational establishment in the Dominion. It adds that the library and museum must be of incalculable advantage to



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