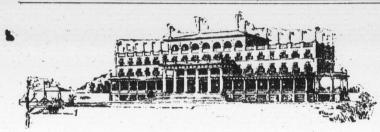
### THE ATHENS REPORTER JUNE 19 1901





Only Two Hours' Ride From the PAN-AMERICAN, Buffalo, or Niagara Falls.

# THE HOTEL BRANT BURLINGTON, ONTARIO, CANADA

This elegant and commodious hotel erected last year at a cost of \$100,000 was opened to the public on the 2nd of July, 1900, and al-though the house was not entirely completed at the opening, and the grounds and out of door amusement features were far from reaching the state of perfection that had been planned, the season proved a suc-cessful one, and the patrons, one and all, expressed themselves as being both delighted and surprised at the beauty of the house and surround-lngs.

cossful one, and the patrons, one and all, expressed themselves as being both delighted and surprised at the beauty of the hours and surroundings.
Since the close of the season of 1900 \$10,000 has been expended on the grounds. New fences have been built, traces and shrubs planted. flower beds laid out, perfect tennis courts-constructed and solve beds laid out, perfect tennis courts-constructed and solve being and shrubs and shrubs and they are protected from the prevailing winds, golf links with interesting hazards. Clock golf, a new and entertaining game that has recently become so popular in England and America, has been provide, it is called enteres as well as beginners. A bowing green 120 by 130 feet has also been "added. These are a few of the improvements only, many more have been andee, which want of space prevents mentioning.
The hotel is most delightfully located on a high bluff within a stone's throw of beautiful Lake Ontario, and overlooks Hamilton Bay, and is in easy access from all points, being only six miles from Hamilton, thirty miles from Toronto and fifty miles from Buffalo and Niagara Falls.
The building is a fire-proof brick structure, colonial in style, finished throughout in hardwool; is modern in construction and cequip the bas accommodation for two hundred and fifty guests.
The guests' chambers are arranged single and en suite. Each floor is annitation unexcelled.
A special feature of the hotel is its spacious dining-room, opening out from each side on to largo verandas, where meals can be served, al freeso.

An orchestra has been secured to furnish music for morning concerts,

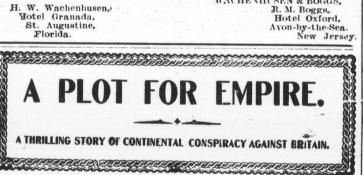
dancing every evening and for be held on the roof, where a occasionally during the week. evening and for Saturday night hops. The latter will be roof, where selectentertainments will also be given

Amusements in addition to those above mentioned, which can also be enjoyed, are yachting, canceing and rowing on the lake or bay, modern croquet, ten pins, billiards, pool and bathing on a fine white sand beach. Here also will be found fine roads for automobiles, as well as for cyriding and driving. Il mouth bass in the bay and brook, trout fishing in near-by

Streams can be indulged in. Sufferers from hay fever and rheumatism will find conditions favorable to their relief

able to their relief. Rates—\$2.50 and upwards per day; \$12 and upwards per week, single; \$22 and upwards per week for two in a room. WACHENHUSEN & BOGGS,

H. W. Wachenhusen, Hotel Granada. St. Augustine, Florida.



CHAPTER XLII rate precautions of his com-

very frank

ourse.

I must have a little talk with Mrs. Mr. Sabin nodded. "We will have a cigar together after lunch," he said. "I must have my morning game of shuffleboard with the captain." Mr. Watson went below, and Mr. Sabin played shuffleboard with his usual deadly skill. A slight mist had settled around them by the time the game was over, and the fog horn was blowing, the engines were checked to half speed. Mr. Sabin leaned over the slde of the vessel, and gazed thoughtfully into the dense white vapor. "I think," he said softly to him ship. Even the luncheon gong had not sounded, the passengers having been summoned in a whisper by the deck steward. The fog seemed to be getting denser, and the sea was like glass. And then suddenly, with-out any warning, they passed out in to the decks dried as though by magic. The machinery recommenced to throb, and the passengers were to throb, and the side, standing with his hands benind him. Mrs. Watson leaned over the rail close at hand, watching the approach-ing boat, and exchanging remarks with the doctor. In a few munutes the boat was alongside, and an officer in the uniform of the German navy rose and made a stiff salute. "Are you the captain?" he inquired in stiff but correct English. The captain returned his salute. "I am Capt. Ackinson, Cunard ss. Calipha," he answered. "What do you want with me?" "I am Capt. Yon Dronestein, in com-mand of the Kalser Wilhelm, German navy," he replied. "I want a word or two with you in private, Capt. Ackinson. Can I come on board?" Capt. Ackinson's reply was not gush-ing. He gave the necessary orders, however, and in a few moments Capt. Yon Dronestein and a thin, dark man, in the dress of a civilian, clambered Every one was attracted at once by the sight of a large white steamer about a mile on the starboard side. Mr. Watson joined the captain, who was examining her through his glass. "Man-of-war, isn't she?" he inquir-Von Dronestein and a thin, dark man, in the dress of a civilian, clambered to the deck. They looked at Mr. Sabin, standing by the captain's side, and exchanged glances of intelligence. "If you will kindly permit us, Captain," the newcomer said, "we should like to speak with you in pri-vate. The matter is one of great importance."

ed. The captain nodded. "Not much doubt about that," he answered; "look at her guns. The odd part of it is, too, she is flying no flag. We shall know who she is in a minute or two, though." Mr. Sabin desended the store on Mr. Sabin descended the steps on he

vate. The matter is one of great importance." Mr. Sabin discreetly retired. The captain turned on his heel and led the way to his cabin. He pointed briefly to the lounge against the wall and remained himself standing. "Now, gentlemen, if you please," he said briskly, "to business. You have stopped a mail steamer in mid-ocean by force, so I presume you have some-thing of importance to say. Please say it and let me go on. I am behind time now !" his way to a late luncheon. As he turned the corner, he came face to face with Mr. Watson, whose eyes were fixed upon the coming steamer with a very curious expression. "Man-of-war," Mr. Sabin remarked. "You look as though you had seen her before"

The German held up his hands. "We The German held up his hands. "We have stopped you," ho said, "it is true, but not by force. No! No!" "I don't know what else you call it when you show me a bounding thirty guns and put a shot across my

Mr. Sabin looked at him in surprise. "You know her, then?" he remark

ed. "I know her," Mr. Watson answered, "too well. She is the Kalser Wilhelm, and she is going to rob me of twenty thousand pounds." bows." "It was a blank charge," the Ger-man began, but Capt. Ackinson inter-rupted him. "It was nothing of the sort!" he declared bluntly. "I was on deck and

"It was nothing of the sort?" he declared bluntly. "I was on deck and saw the charge strike the water." "It was then contrary to my or ders," Capt. Dronestein declared, "and in any case it was not intended for intimidation." "Never mind what it was intended for. I have my own ownloan about Mr. Sabin ate his luncheon with un-

"Rever mind what it was intended for. I have my own opinion about that," Capt. Ackinson remarked im-patiently. "Proceed, if you please!" "In the first place, permit me to introduce the Baron Von Graisheim, who is attached to the Ministry for Foreign Affairs at Berlin." Cant. Ackinson's acknowledgment of Capt. Ackinson's acknowledgment of

he introduction was barely civil. The ferman continued

Mr. Sabin ate his luncheon with un-impaired appetite and with his us-ual care that everything of which he partook should be, so far as pos-sible, of the best. The close presence of the German man-of-war did not greatly alarm him. He had some knowledge of the laws and courtesies of maritime life, and he could not conceive by what means short of actual force he could be invelgied on board of her. Mr. Watson's last words had been a little disquieting, but he probably held an exaggerated opin-ion as to the powers possessed by his employers. Mr. Sabin had been in many tighter places than this and he had sufficient belief in the country of his recent adoption to congratu-late himself that it was an English boat on which he was a passenger. He proceeded to make himself agree-able to Mrs. Watson, who in a charm-ing costume of blue and white, and a fascinating little hat, had just German continued: "I am afraid you will not consider my errand here a particularly pleas-ant one, Herr Captain. I have a war-rant here for the arrest of one of your assengers, whom I have to ask you

rant here for the arrest of one of your passengers, whom I have to ask you to hand over to me." "A what?" Capt. Ackinson ex-claimed, with a spot of deep color stealing through the tan of his cheeks. "A warrant," Dronestein continued, drawing an imposing looking document from his breast pocket. "If you will examine it you will perceive that it is in perfect order. It bears, in fact," he continued, pointing with reveren-tial forefinger to a signature near the bottom of the document, "the seal of his most august Majesty the Emperor of Germany." Capt. Ackinson glanced at the document with imperturbable face. "What is the name of the gentle-man to whom all this refers?" he inquired. ing costume of blue and white, and a fascinating little hat, had just come on to luncheon. "I have been talking," he remark-ed, after a brief pause in their con-versation, "to your husband this mornine" morning." She looked up at him with a mean-"I hope," Mr. Sabin continues gently, "that your advice to him-I take it for granted that he come

to you for advice—was in my favor." "It was very much in your favor." she answered, leaning across towards nim. "I think that you knew it would be." it,

would be." "I hope At least—" Mr. Sabin broke off suddenly in the midst of his sentence, and, turning round, looked out of the open port-hole. Mrs. Watson had dropped her knife and fork and was holding fier hands to her ears. The saloon itself seemed to be shaken by the booming the

Mr. Watson laughed harshly.

"I should like to see her," he remark I, "at the bottom of the sea."

CHAPTER LXIV.

The Germans Are Annoyed.

low-heads that provoked revolts under low-heads that provoked revolts under the reign of the Georges, the Bour-bous and the Hapsburgs. The divine right of a first-born was still a firmly established dogma, but to a selfthe authority of that document ?" "Certainly!" the two claimed, with one voice. the two men ex

Make a great country your debtor. You will never regret it.". Captain Ackinson shook his arm free from the other's grasp, and strode out on to the deck. "Kaiser Wilhelm boat alongside," he shouted, blowing his whistle. "Smith, have these gentlemen low-ered at once, and pass the word to the engineers' room, full speed ahead."

ahead." He turned to the two men. who had followed him out. "You had better get off my ship before I lose my temper," he said "bluntly." But rest assured that I shall report this attempt at intimi-dation and bribery to my employ-ers, and they will without doubt lay the matter before the Govern-ment."

"But, Captain Ackinson "---"Not another word, sir." "My dear"---Captain Ackinson turned his back upon the two men, and with a stiff, military salute, turned towards the bridge. Already the machinery was commencing to throb. Mr. Watson, who was hovering near, came up and helped them to descend. A few apparently casual remarks passed between the three men. From a lit-tle lower down Mr. Sabin and Mrs. Watson leaned over the rail and watched the visitors lowered into their boat. "That was rather a foolish at-tempt," he remarked, lightly;

tempt." he remarked, lightly; 'nevertheless, they seem disap-pointed." tempt."

"nevertheless, they seem disap-pointed." She looked after them pensively. "I wish I knew what they said to-my husband," she murmured. "Orders for my assassination. very likely," he remarked lightly. "Did you see your husband's face when he passed us?" She nodded, and looked behind. Mr. Watson had entered the smoke-

She hodded, and looked behind. Mr. Watson had entered the smoke-room. She drew a little nearer to Mr. Sabin and dropped her voice al-most to a whisper. "What you have said in jest is most likely the truth. Be very care-ful!"

(To be Continued.)

BEES IN ROYAL BONNETS.

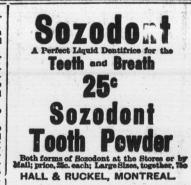
Too Much Coddling Bad for

CAUSE OF CONSPIRACIES.

zine.'

he fact that physical and mental enervation are apt to go hand in hand,

and the intellectual degeneracy of and the interfectual degeneracy of etiquette monarchs may have a good deal to do with the sybaritism of their palace life. "I farm two hun-dred acres-vicariously, of course," says Chries R-ade's real estate mag-nate; "nobody around here has brains enough to do anything himself. That weakness is confined to our American weakness is confined to our American cousins, and they suffer for it by out-fighting, outlying, outmanoeuvring, outbullying and outwitting us when-ever we encounter them." The ple-belan functions which mediaeval sov-craigne wave obliged to parform by



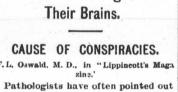
rubber-cell. Just three hundred years earlier an English autocrat (Edward II.) had to be deposed to save the nation from the odium of being ruled by a lunatic. Up to the time of his coronation his conduct had been as exemplary as that of most heirs-apparent, and the first six months of his reign were devoted to reforms, but then came five succes-sive revolts of the barons, while Europe from end to end was convulsreforms, but then came five succes-sive revolts of the barons, while Europe from end to end was convuls-ed by an un precedented series of murderous insurrections. Albert of Austria was assassinated by his nephew; Rover de Flor by the gar-rison of darianople; Gessler by Wil-liam Tell; the Grand Master of the Templars by his own sovereign; the King of Granada, deposed by his step-son, after deposing and murdering his father; the King of Sweden suppress-ing a mutiny by the execution of half a hundred ringleaders, including two of his brothers; Michael, sovereign Duke of Russia, slain by the Khan of Kapzak-all within five or six years -while Edward's barons were caught in about as many different conspir-acies. The King's daily dread of murder began to affect his health, and in 1312, a few weeks after the execution of his favorite, Gaveston, his mind gave way altogether. He would lock himself up and talk to his visions for hours together. By way of answering his own questions he would change his intonation, and his fright-ened courtiers often thought they heard the voice of Gaveston. After change his intonation, and his fright-ened courtiers often thought they heard the voice of Gaveston. After dark he haunted the vacant halls of the old palace, the fuel shed of a gar-deu house, and other places where he thought himself safe from the pur-suit of his enemies, and several times was seen in the morning climbler up was seen in the morning climbing up the park hil. with his shoes covered with mud, as if he had returned from a distant excursion.

## THE SCIENTIFIC FARMER.

#### Feeding for Profit-Labor Problem Solved.

Uniform feeding is, says the American Agriculturist, absolutely erican Agriculturist, absolutely necessary to best results in dairying. Jo not try to economize during low, prices for dairy products. High prices always follow low, and if the cows are kept on a full ration all the time they will be in a position to take advantage of the advance. If a restricted ration is fed during low prices the cows cannot be low prices, the cows cannot be brought back to full production when this is desirable.

"A warrant," Dronestell continued, drawing an imposing looking document from his breast pocket. "If you will examine it you will perceive that it is in perfect order. It bears, in fact," he continued, pointing with reveren-tial forefinger to a signature near the bottom of the document, "the seal of his most august Majesty the Emperor of Germany." Capt. Ackinson glanced at the document with imperturbable face. "What is the name of the gentle-manted, "is not on my passengers" ist." "The Duc de Souspennier!" "The name," Capt. Ackinson remarked, "is not on my passengers" ist." "He is traveling Under the alias of -Mr. Sabin, Baron Von Graish-eim interjected. "And do you expect me," Capt. Ackinson remarked, "to hand over the eauthority of that document?" "Contrived provide the method ware that portention of the genere of conventional the authority of that document?" "Contrived provide the method ware the state the provided revolts under the prime of the genere of conventional twaddle. "And do you expect me," Capt. Ackinson remarked, "to hand over the person in question to you on the authority of that document?" "Contrivicing the revent to find the revent of the Georeac the provided revolts under the person in question to you on the authority of that document?" "Contrivicing the revent to has the provided revolts under the person in question to you on the authority of that document?"



"The Coming of the "Kaiser Wilhelm." ing had been wasted. He might be Mr, James B. Watson, the New York

The habit of early rising was one which Mr. Sabin had never culti-vated, and breakfast was a meal which he abhorred. It was not until mearly midday on the following morning that he appeared on deck, and he had scarcely exchanged his custom ary greeting with the captain fore he was joined by Mr. Wa Watson who had obviously been on the look

out for him. "I want, sir," the latter menced, "to apologize to you for my conduct last night."

Mr. Sabin looked at him keenly.

"There is no necessity for any-thing of the sort," he said. "If any apology is owing at all, it is, I think, to your wife."

Mr. Watson shook his head vigor

ously. "No, sir," he declared, "I am ashamed to say that I am not very

"I had the pleasure," Mr. Sabin remarked, "of an interesting conver-tation with your wife last night your wife last night. You are a very fortunate man." "I think so, indeed, sir," Mr. Wat-

"American women," Mr. Wat-son replied modestly. "American women," Mr. Sabin continued, looking meditatively out to sea, "are very fascinating." "I have always found them so," Mr. Wateon acroad

Watson agreed. "Mrs. Watson," Mr. Sabin said, that

"told me so much was interesting about wonderful country that I am ing forward to my visit more thar

Mr. Watson darted a keen glance at his companion. He was suddenly on his guard. For the first time he

The alized something of the resources of this man with whom he had to deal. "My wife," he said, "knows really very little of her native country: she has lived nearly all her life abroad.

I perceived," Mr. Sabin an "So swered. "Shall we sit down a moment, Mr. Watson ?? One wearies so of this incessant promenading, and there is a little matter which I fancy that you

and I might discuss with advantage. Mr. Watson obeyed in silence. This

a wonderful man with who had to deal. Already he felt that all

ized the whole face of Europe, has by a most unfortunate chance become a failure. I have incurred thereby the resentment, perhaps I should say the just resentment, of a great hation. I am on my way to the country where I concluded I should be safest against those means of, shall I say, retributoose means of, shall I say, retribution or vengeance, which will as suredly be used against me. Now what I want to say to you, Mr. Watson, is this—I am a rich man, and I value my life at a great deal of money. I fwonder if by any chance you understand me." Mr. Watson smiled, "I'm curious to know," he sald softly. "at what price you want to be that oftly, "at what price you value yourself." "My account in New York," Mr. Sabin said quietly, "is, I believe, something like ten thousand pounds." "Fifty thousand dollars," Mr. Wat-son remarked, "is a nice little sum for one, but an awkward amount to divide." Mr. Sabin lit a cigarette and breath ed more freely. He began to see his "I forgot the lady," he murmured. "I forgot the lady," he murmured. "The expense of cabling is not great. For the sake of argument, let us say twenty thousand." Mr. Watson rose. "So far as I'm concerned," he said, "it is a satisfactory sum. Forgive ma if I leave you for a few minutes,

or a gun fired at close quarters. "What is it?" she exclaimed, look-ing across at him with frightened eyes. "What can have happened! England is not at war with any-body, is she ?" yacht owner and millionaire, to the captain and his seven passengers, but he was nothing of the sort to Mr. Sabin. He shrugged his shoul-ders, and followed him to a seat. After all, silence was a safe card. "I'm going" W. Sabin goid "to be Sabin looked up with a quiet Mr. smile from the salad which he "It is simply a signal from an-other ship," he answered. "She wants "I'm going," Mr. Sabin said, "to be ery frank with you. I know, of ourse, who you are." Mr. Watson shrugged his shoulders. other ship," he answered. "She wants us to stop." "What ship? Do you know any-thing about it? Do you know what they want?" "Not exactly," Mr. Sabin said. "At the same time I have some idea. The ship who fired that signal is a Ger-man man-of-war, and you see we are stopping." "Do you ?" he remarked dryly. Mr. Sabin bowed, with a faint smile "Certainly," he answered, "you are Mr. James B. Watson, of New York, and the lady with you is your wife. Now, I want to tell you a little about myself." Of the two Mrs. Watson was cer Most interested, I'm sure," Mr. of the two Ars. Watson was cer-tainly the most nervous. Her fingers shook so that the wine in her glass was spilt. She set her glass down and looked across at her companion. "They will take you away," she "Most interested, i'm sure," Mr. Watson murmured. "My real name," Mr. Sabin said, turning a little as though to face his companion, "is Victor, Due de Sous-pennier. It suits me at present to travel under the name by which I travel under the name by which I ashamed to say that I am not very clear as to the actual expressions I made, but Mrs. Watson has assured me that my behavior to you was dis-courteous in the extreme." "I hope you will think no more of it. I had already." Mr. Sabin said, "forgotten the circumstance. It is not of the slightest consequence." "You are very good." Mr. Watson said, softly. 'I think not," Mr. Sabin answered. 'I am inclined to think that I an perfectly safe. Will you try some of my salad?" A look of admiration flashed for moment across her face. "You are a wonderful man," she said softly. "No salad, thanks! I am too nervous to eat. Let us go on deak!"

Mr. Sabin rose, and carefully selected cigarette. "I can assure you," he said, "that " I can assure you," he said, "that they are powerless to do anything except attempt to frighten Capt. Ackinson. Of course, they might suc-ceed in that, but I don't think it is likely. Let us go and hear what he had to say." Capt. Ackinson was standing alone on deek, watching the manof wars

on deck, watching the man-of-war's boat which was being rapidly pulled towards the Calipha. He was obvi-ously in a bad temper. There was a black frown upon his forehead which did not altogether disappear when he turned his head and saw them ap-proaching.

turned his head and saw them ap-proaching. "Are we arrested, Captain ?" Mr. Sabin asked. "Why couldn't they sig-nal what they wanted ?" "Because they're blistering idlots," Capt. Ackinson answered. "They bother me to stop, and I signalled back to ask their reason, and I'm dashed if they didn't put a shot across my bows. As if I hadn't lost enough time already without fooling." "Thanks to us, I am afraid, Cap-tain," Mrs. Watson put in. "Well, I'm not regretting that, Mrs. Watson," the captain answered gal-lantly. "We got something for stop-

draft on the The man can

Then I am very sorry, indeed, ptain Ackinson declared. "that Captain kinson declared. "that have had the temerity should to stop my ship, and detain here on such a fool's errand. here on such a fool's errand. We are on the high seas and under the English flag. The document you have just shown me impeaching the Duc de Souspennier for 'lese males-tie' and high treason. and all the rest of it, is not worth the paper it is written on here, nor, I should think, in America. I must ask you to leave my ship at once, gentle-men, and I can promise you that my employers, the Cunard Steam-ship Company, will bring a claim against your Government for this unwarrantable detention." "You must, if you please, be rea-sonable." Captain Dronestein said. "We have force behind us, and we are determined to rescue this man at all costs." We

at all costs.

Captain Ackinson laughed scorn-

"I shall be interested to see what he remarked. "You may have a tidy bill to pay as it is, for that shot you put across my bows. If you try another it may cost you the Kaiser Wilhelm and the whole of the Ger-

man Navy. Now, if you please, I've no more time to waste." Captain Ackinson moved toward the door. Dronestein laid his hand upon his arm. "Captain Ackinson," he said, "do

"Captain Ackinson," he said, "do not be rash. If I have seemed too peremptory in this matter, remem-ber that Germany as my fatherland is as dear to me as England is to you, and this man whose arrest I am commissioned to effect has earned for himself the deep enmity of all patriots. Listen to me, I beg. You run not one shadow of risk in delivering this man'up to my cus-tody. He has no country with whom you might become embroiled. He is you might become embroiled. He is a French Royalist, who has cast a French Royalist, who has cast himself adrift altogether from his country, and is indeed her enemy. Apart from that, his detention, trial and sentencé, would be before a se-cret court. He would simply disap-pear. As for you, you need not fear but that your services will be am-ply recognized. Make your claims now for this detention of your steamer; fix it if you will, at five or even ten thousand pounds, and I will satisfy it on the spot by a draft on the Imperial Excheauer.

cstablished dogma, but to a self, respecting idolater even devil-worship. A South American loyalist, who went to Spain to offer his services to Charles IV., returned with clenched teeth and the resolve of sedition when he found His Majysty embroidering a peticoat for the holy image of lide-fonso. The proud Polack nobles con-trived to pardon the usurpations of Frederick the Great, who did not rely on prosecuting attorneys to Try conclusions with his Janizaries, And show them what an intellectual but rather than endure the despotism of his brainless successor, scores of them left the country altogether to pitch their tents in the camp of the

Corsican Caesar. Their national hero, Sobleski, flew to the rescue of the Austrian Emperor with the en-thusiasm of a primitive Crusader, but always represented his successful

but almost repeated his successful charge ou the wagonburg of the Grand Vizier when he was informed that the man whom be had saved from imminent ruin could not receive him thil the saved him till the preliminary ceremonies had been discussed in a conventior of duly accredited commissioners. A Portuguese patriot committed sui-cide when he found himself reduced to the alternative of accepting the ultimatum of the Spanish invaders or serving a sovereign who had daw-dled away two precious weeks by hesitating to sign the appointment of a first-class strategist without the sanction of his court-confessor. Compared with the rule of such pumpkin-heads, the iron despotism of the Romanoffs looks almost respect-able; but the stoutest armor plates are apt to come to grief in a collision with a submerged torpedo, and the dread of anarchism, with its panoply of infernal machines, has unsettled minds that would have weathered the

storm and stress of campaigns like those of the Seven Years' War. Not overwork, but the draad of assassina-tion, evolved those nightmare visions that disturbed the slumbers of Peter the Great, and haunted the father

the Great, and haunted the lather of the present Czar till his attend-ants had to guard him against the temptation of self-destruction. An in-herited nervousness of the same kind also embittered the life of James I. an thousand pounds, and a list emotion to the of of all and so that y it on the spot by a and goaded him to seek relief in ab-the Imperial Exchequer, surdities that would have consign-can do nothing to you. ed a less irresponsible patient to a

discussion. This presses both on the discussion. This presses both on the Choose factory and the farm. Some of those connected with the former believe that girls will soon be largely. employed in the factory. There are many parts of the work, the washing, attending to the milk in the vats. and handling to the milk in the vats, and handling of the curds, that girls can do better than men. The only trouble is that just as soon as they become expert they are apt to find some one they think more of than they do of the makers, and then they go off to keep house on their own ac-count. On oute a number of former count. On quite a number of farms the system of hiring a married man and his wife the year round is being introduced The below and the below introduced. The help so employed have free house, garden, have their milk supplied, and can keep a few hens, etc. The man works on the farm the year round, and the woman helps with washing up the milk cans, and ways. The wages in other little run about \$240 a year.

#### The "Razarback."

The "Florida razorback" is the hog indigenous to this climate and soil. He is usually large of limb hog indigenous to this climate and soil. He is usually large of limb and fleet of foot, being the only known porker that can outrun a darky. He has a tail of wondrous length, which, while he is in active motion, he twists into the tightest corkserew, but with which while motion, he twists into the tightest corkscrew, but with which while quiltly feeding he raps his leathery, sides much in the same manner that the docile cow uses her tail. He earns his own living, and thrives equally well in the highwoods, in the flatwoods, in the hummocks, and in the marshes. He subsits upon any-thing he can find above the earth or underneath its surface. He has a clear, far-seeing eve, and is very a clear, far-seeing eye, and is very sensitive of hearing. Nature has equipped him with a snout almost as long as the beak of the wild peli-can of Borneo, with which he can penetrate the earth many inches in quest of worms, snakes and insects. quest of worms, snakes and insects. He is the most intelligent of all the hogs, and is likewise the most courageous. He has been known to engage in mortal combat with coon for the possession of a water-melon, and to rend asunder a barb-ed wire fence.-Forest and Stream.

· Her Comment.

WARD -

"Fame," said the youth with the earnest, intellectual expression, "is so hard to attain. It is so difficult for one to get himself talked about." "Humph!" rejoined the woman

"Humph !" rejoined the woman with cold blue eyes and a firm jaw. "you just ought to live up in ou neighborhood,"-Washington Star, OUL