EDITOR'S CHAT.

Our Florida Friend, Mrs. Warner, Makes a Generous Offer to Send Flower-Seeds on Receipt of Postage.

Mrs. Warner, Jacksonville, Fla., to whom so many of our Loyal Home Workers have been indebted for flower-seeds and Southern curios in times past, makes another of her generous offers to-day.

Mrs. Warner takes great pleasure in filling the orders sent her, without money and without price, asking you to remember stamps only. She will speak for herself.

THE LAND OF FLOWERS.

DEAR C. C. FRIENDS: As the beautiful Spring approaches, nearly every day I receive letters from Northern friends, asking if I can and will send them something nice to plant from this land of flowers. Now I have not the time to write each a long letter, but as our Editor is willing to allow space I will say to one and all, that I will mail any flower-seed, plants, or bulbs you wish, if you send stamps to pay postage, for there are plenty of them here, to be had for the gathering.

How often have I wished I were Uncle Sam! What a free distribution of flowers I would make! As I am not, I can at least do the next best thing.

Most of the Northern garden flowers grow here in wild luxuriance, and many of the hot-house kinds grow in the open ground the year round. At this time of the year I wish you could see the perfect blaze of color the flowers present in the fields and woodlands; the orange-trees are white with flowers, and the air is heavy with their sweet perfume.

Do I like Florida? you ask. Here is a Yankee answer: Can I help loving beautiful surroundings in a beautiful climate?

THE FLORAL LIST.

As to flowers, here is a list of a few I can send you:

The Spanish dagger is one of the handsomest tropic plants of the South. It grows some five feet high; has a branchless trunk surrounded by long, corn-like leaves from the ground to the top, crowned by a huge bunch of creamy-white, bell-shaped flowers, nearly the size around of a water-pail, and about two feet high. The Spanish dagger will endure all sorts of treatment, and still thrive.

Imagine, if you can, a more showy plant for your lawn. In the Fall the tub containing it should be carried to the cellar.

Sleepy acacia is a lovely plant, grows some 20 inches high, and has an abundance of beautiful, fern-like leaves, and deep-yellow bell-shaped flowers. It is often called sensitive-plant, as at the touch the leaves will droop and curl as though dead.

Southern cypress is a dainty, delicate vine, both for foliage and flowers. But of all flowering vines nothing quite equals the brilliant beauty of the passion flower. The bloom is the size of a silver dollar, clothed in a royal coat of purple and gold, while Dame Nature, as if not satisfied with her work, circles the flower with a deep, lace-like fringe, which gives it an indescribable beauty.

The passion flower is well adapted for in- or outdoor culture, and is classed by Northern florists as hardy; yet, to be safe, I think a covering should be given where the ground freezes, else pot it for Winter blooming.

Then, I can send you seed of the purple castor bean, foliage very showy; also, the giant Australian variety. We have one some 25 feet high; not exactly the bean that Jack of nursery fame planted, but perhaps more tangible. Another pretty plant is the oak geranium, well adapted, by its dark-green, dense foliage, for a low hedge or dividing line. I will send you each a liberal supply of this seed, then you can give a few of the plants to your neighbor for house culture.

And here let me say do not keep all your floral pets, but divide them with others. It will not hurt you a bit. I have no patience with that hateful old saying, "Get all you can and keep all you get," for it only makes smaller a small soul and benefits no one.

Did you know

THE APPLE OF SODOM,

or Eve's apple, grows here? It is a pretty plant, of easy culture, bearing brilliant scarlet, showy fruit, about the size of crab apples.

Then we have the graceful palmetto palms, with their broad, sweeping leaves. One of these palms would add much to any collection.

The Japan tea-plant grows here. I often send tea seed North to grow as house plants. The foliage is a rich dark green, the snowy-white flowers very fragrant, and about the size of apple blossoms. I can send you seed of the ice plant, olive or green laurel, little octoroon, and a beautiful variety of candytuft.

LEGEND OF JOB'S TEARS.

Did you ever hear of a plant said to perpetuate Job's tears? They say it found its way over here from Africa. Dear me, that sounds nice, real suggestive, now, don't it? To think that Job, the world's pattern for patience, might possibly have been an African!

Well, you plant the seed in the open ground, and as the plant attains maturity note how the dark, shiny tears, or seeds, hang on the bush, just as if they were dropped, without any covering like other seeds; then form your own conclusions as to probable complexion of our model ancestor.

Did you ever make a rice-ball? Not the table variety. Take a sponge, fill it with rice-seed, and dip it in water; then suspend it with a string and see what a pretty green ball you will soon have. I will send you the rice seed.

Do you know that you can grow cotton as easy as a geranium? Cotton bears large, white, showy flowers, followed by equally showy cotton-bolls, which soon burst their downy contents. Cotton planted in pots easily matures during the Summer, and makes a novel show in the North.

I can also send you seed of water bells, yellow field daisies, gailiardias, Indian coffee beans, beautiful everlasting flowers like the English ox-eye daisy, and the scarlet fireballs; also, ornamental grasses: the rattlesnake grass, one of the handsomest of all. I can send you seed of grass hooks, and I must not forget the dear little sweet mignonet, the Frenchman's darling. To forget that would be like a soup without salt. Then, we have a fine new mignonet which grows tall, some three feet high, with fine foliage and sweet-scented flowers, nice for bouquets. I will send both sorts.

I have named some very handsome flowers and omitted descriptions for lack of space, but you can plant the seed and the flowers can speak for themselves. I will send any one kind of seed named for a two-cent stamp; or the whole 25 or 30 varieties for a dozen two-cent stamps.

Oh, yes, I must tell you of our native free-blooming cactus, bearing large semi-double yellow flowers half the size of a teacup. I can get you seed of that too.

SEA ISLAND MELON.

There are so many nice things here, not excepting our honey-sweet watermelons. Last Summer, for the first time, we grew melon seed from one of the Sea Islands. It certainly was the finest I ever saw, and you who might like to try them this year I will divide what seed I have to spare with you as long as it lasts.

About the flower seed, anyone is perfectly welcome to send for them, for they are easy to get, and I assure you I shall enjoy the sending quite as much as you will the receiving.

MRS. F. A. WARNER, Jacksonville, Fla.

ELDORANA.

How She Found Her Dear Mother under the Rainbow.

BY KATE BROWNLEE SHERWOOD.

Eldorana stood in the green meadow, wet with the first May showers. A rainbow spanned the heavens to the west, and behind a great bank of curling vapors the setting sun peeped laughingly out.

She turned and looked at the orchard at the other side of the meadow, with the snowy bloom upon the apple trees, and beyond the trees lay home. But her dear mother was not there any more, and Eldorana would not go home now.

She looked beyond the meadow where the little river ran, between the willows and the raspberry bushes and the sycamore trees that stood, with their long white arms, on the borders. And beyond these to the green hills, spanned by the rainbow, where the setting sun still peeped laughingly out.

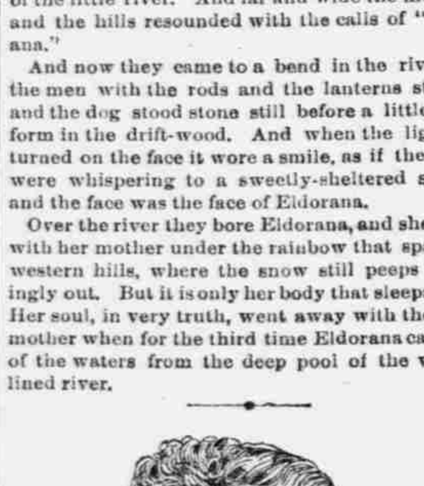
And a sudden joy seized Eldorana, and she ran swiftly over the broad green meadow until she came to the border of the little river, where the raspberry bushes grew. And there she stripped off her shoes and began to wade among the pebbles and the muscle shells of the little river, as if to pass over. Over the river where the rainbow spanned there she might find her mother.

And Eldorana went on and on, though the stones were slippery and the water grew very deep; but she kept her eye on the rainbow and her heart on her mother, and so she was not afraid. And the water grew deeper and deeper, and when Eldorana set foot on a sliding stone she fell into a deep pool with a swift, sharp cry. Once, twice, she came up only to go more heavily to the stony bottom. But the third time she came to the surface Eldorana felt the hand of her mother, and she clung to her for very joy, and clasped her dripping arms around her neck, and all the time the rainbow spanned the western hills, and the sun still peeped behind the curling mist, mounting higher and higher to the zenith.

It was night now, and bands of men crossed the green meadow with lanterns and rods, and the hounds sniffed ahead through the tufts of willows and the raspberry bushes that grew on the borders of the little river. And far and wide the meadows and the hills resounded with the calls of "Eldorana."

And now they came to a bend in the river, and the men with the rods and the lanterns stopped, and the dog stood stone still before a little white form in the drift-wood. And when the light was turned on the face it wore a smile, as if the angels were whispering to a sweetly-sheltered sleeper, and the face was the face of Eldorana.

Over the river they bore Eldorana, and she sleeps with her mother under the rainbow that spans the western hills, where the snow still peeps laughingly out. But it is only her body that sleeps there. Her soul, in very truth, went away with the angel mother when for the third time Eldorana came out of the waters from the deep pool of the willow-lined river.



DORA L. EDWARDS.

Dora L. Edwards, daughter of Elijah Edwards, Co. B, 18th Iowa, now a resident of Chariton, Iowa, is a member of the Baptist Church and the B. Y. P. U. Society. She is fond of good reading, wholesome literature, and is a strong advocate of woman suffrage. She is short of stature, with blue eyes and brown hair. She has been enrolled in the C. C., and hopes to join the Guards. Letters exchanged.

HAPPY HOUSEHOLD.

Recipes that are Worth Trying by Loyal Home Workers.

FRUIT ROLY-POLY.

A great variety of delicious puddings may be made by following the directions given very closely.

Sift three teaspoonfuls of baking powder with a quart of flour, then mix in with your fingers a piece of soft butter, the bulk of an egg; add milk enough to make a soft dough; spread with jam or preserves; wet the edges with water and roll together.

Dip a nice clean cloth into boiling water, wring out, dredge with flour, lay on your roly-poly and sew up loosely, allowing for swelling. Put it in boiling water, cover, and do not disturb for half an hour. It will then be done and the cloth may be stripped off.

It should be served in a few minutes after removing from the pot, either with sugar and milk, cream preferred, or some kind of pudding sauce.

LEMON PIE WITH RAISINS.

Roll three good-sized lemons until soft. Squeeze the juice into a dish, picking out the seeds, and chop the rind fine. Unless you have a very sharp knife it is best to boil the rind before chopping. Seed and chop a cup of raisins, and mix with the lemons. Add a cup and a half of molasses, a tablespoonful of flour and a little water. Bake with two crusts, in two pans.

Wet the edges of the lower crust before placing the upper crust over, and bake slowly, or the juice will run out.

OUR ROLL CALL.

[The letters v.s. mean veteran's son, v.d. veteran's daughter and v.w. veteran's widow; members of associations will be marked S.V. and D.V.]

Cora Zinn, Stanley Guseman, Charles A. Keck, Lloyd J. Zinn, Bertie E. Zinn, Reedsville, W. Va.; Mamie Fitz Hugh, Berlin, Ill.; Laura Harmon, East Brady, Pa.; Mattie Rider, v. wife, Dunkirk, N. Y., member W.R.C.; Lewis Bell, Harry Bell, Harvey Hill, Eddie Kincaid, Eddie Steventon, Walter Wadlock, John Hiler, Will Hiler, Carrie Hiler, Mary Fostberg, Alma Fostberg, W. A. Young, Alonzo Steventon and wife, Jennie Steventon, Amanda Erwin, Warren Pevey, Boonton, N. J.; Frank Shere, T. V. Smith, East Orange, N. J.; S. E. Barnes, v. s., and wife, New Foundland, N. J.; Alfred Redigon, Camp 9, S. V., Maherville, Kan.; Perry C. Davis, Ansonia, Conn., v.s. 9th Iowa; Anna C. Epperson, v.d. 12th Ohio Cav., Rainsboro, O.

Desiring Correspondence: David Martin, Enclose, Ill.; George W. Wilson, 141 East Fourth St., Oswego, N. Y.; late officer U. S. Navy, and plays on 12 instruments. Total, 14,911.

NATIONAL PROGRESS COMMITTEE.

Award for Program Number Four, and Announcement for Program Number Five.

PROGRESS COMMITTEE'S AWARD.

The Progress Committee's award for best paper on "Literary Style," program No. 4, is awarded to Guy Pelion, Washington, D. C.

He will kindly send his address in full, so that the award, Mathews's "Literary Style," can be properly forwarded to him.

A. L. Seaman, Chairman Progress Committee, 2715A Sheridan Ave., St. Louis, Mo.

LITERARY STYLE.

FOURTH PRIZE PAPER.

"Style is the dress of thoughts."—Chesterfield.

To the literature of style much can be said, for knowledge must be adorned with an easy flow of words.

Its supremest value is purity. This inborn stamp gives polite literature its greatest inheritance, and the author his greatest glory in literature. But in the craft of English letters there are writers, though affecting purity, who adopt and carry out a corrupt application of words. A language should be as the very breath of life to a writer, and assaults of impurities committed by him are absolutely unfavorable to the arts of eloquence and composition.

In English letters, from the Norman-Saxon, established 500 years ago, down to the very last day of the World's Fair, not excepting even that fixed star of all literature, Shakspere, impurities and loose application of words have and will creep into a style, however perfect.

We are advised by Dr. Johnson that whoever wishes to attain an English style, familiar but not coarse, and elegant but not ostentatious, must give his days and nights to the study of Addison. May we not add to this advice Oliver Goldsmith and Wm. M. Thackeray?

Goldsmith is the greatest example of Bacon's apothegm, "writing maketh the exact man," and a poor example of Shakspere's Gratiano who spoke an infinite deal of nothing, and no example at all of Dr. Johnson's Tom Birch, who is as brisk as a bee in conversation, but let him take a pen in his hand and it benumbs all his faculties.

To Goldsmith a constant application is bound to create an elegant style, for he is almost purity itself. To read him is a perfect education in style. The elegancy of his diction, his grace of manners, the more solid parts of education, together with his touch of melancholy, show that he knew his own tongue, and that in polite English literature his reading had been select, rather than extensive. His command over pathos and humor has hardly been surpassed in the entire polite world.

There are, indeed, passages in his writings approaching in feeling and rythm to lyric beauty itself. It is, to some extent, this glamor and quality of Goldsmith that makes his literature a pleasure of memory and his pathos so touching. So far as sensibility can be taught by fiction, his style teaches it; and when he lived that was a quality sadly sought for in contemporary literature.

For his exquisite style he has won the veneration of his readers and the finest epitaph in Christendom.

Aside from the beauty and pathos of Goldsmith, may we not compare the style of Thackeray? His Henry Esmond is a perfect epic in prose style. Had Thackeray written nothing else, his fame and immortality would be secured.

Esmond is a work of great merit, elegant and perfect in execution, and as classic as the Spectator. It is written in imitation and style of the Augustan age, with the manners and thoughts of Queen Anne's reign, in which the scenes are laid.

The element of original thought, the ease of creating types of actual human life is Thackeray's own. Though he may not have the heart-rending pathos of Goldsmith, yet the rhetorical strength of pure English in this character of art is greatly to be seen.

The style of the Augustan age shines out brilliantly in Esmond, adorned with all the beauty and elegancy of that age.

Thackeray's English is one of his greatest merits. It is pure and clean in its power and harmonious. One sees distinctly in his style and conversational ease a grace, which is the result of reading, and directly opposite to that style formed by newspapers. His Esmond shall not pass away from the memory of men; but, like a fountain gushing forth, the thirsty traveler and scholar will turn aside to taste its clear water and muse upon its clearness.

Read Goldsmith and Esmond with utmost care and with particular view to their language, and one will never degenerate from that purity which is ever the sweetest heritage of English style.

Romola may not become dim, nor Jane Eyre lose any of her sadness, but for exquisite style, after Oliver Goldsmith, commend me to William Makepeace Thackeray. Guy Pelion.

PROGRESS PROGRAM No. 5.

"The World's One Great Cheat"—Noir Frewin, in "Donovan," by Lyall.

RULES FOR DISCUSSION.

For this discussion we will use Edna Lyall's book "Donovan" as the basis. The book can be bought for 15 or 20 cents, postpaid, in paper cover. Papers must be sent to the Chairman within three weeks from date of this issue of THE NATIONAL TRIBUNE.

With this announcement we publish the opening paper by Georgia Martin. We trust that a large number will secure the book and read it. We do not offer a competitive award for this discussion.

What we do earnestly desire is a free, full expression upon the subject; not long papers, but short sentiments from the many. Everybody must form a decided opinion upon some point bearing on the subject. We want you to write out that sentiment or thought and send it to the Chairman, A. L. Seaman, St. Louis; not more than can ordinarily be written upon a sheet of letter paper; less, if possible.

"Short and sweet" thoughts are what we want. Let us hear from many. If you do not read the book, you can offer a thought upon reading the following quotation from the book, although it is better to read the work:

SUBJECT.

"People may say what they like, but the world's one great cheat; and I delight in taking it in unexpectedly. It has ruined me; why may not I get a little out of it in return?

"I told you, though, that the truth would come to light, and my innocence came to light in time, though I didn't care a straw about it then.

"A year after I was released from Dartmoor (prison) I was traced out with some difficulty by the manager of the bank—his son had just died and had confessed to the forgery.

"The manager tried to express his great shame and sorrow; hoped he could make some reparation for the injury; offered me money—think of that! Money to make up for the ruin of a whole life! I told him there could be no reparation, that if he would bring back my mother from the grave, if he would reclaim my father, if he would restore me my bethrothed, if he would give me back those wasted seven years (in prison) and give me again the faith in God and man, which had been beaten out of me by the maddening injustice, then and then only could he repair the injury."—*Noir Frewin in "Donovan."*

NOIR FREWIN'S PHILOSOPHY.

By Georgia Martin.

"People may say what they like," Edna Lyall causes Noir Frewin to exclaim, "but the world's one great cheat, and I delight in taking it in unexpectedly. It has ruined me; why may I not get a little out of it in return?"

Noir Frewin has been unfortunate; he has tried withal to be honest; but "that divinity which shapes our ends," or that deviltry which sometimes misshapes them, had followed him up, and choked and oppressed him, and harassed him, until he had submitted to temptation from sheer inability to combat it.

"The world is a cheat," Noir Frewins are saying every day, and then our rich good "reformers" approach Noir Frewin with a tract in one hand and a cudgel in the other, to persuade him that the world is not a cheat, and it is only himself who has gone wrong. We need less so-called law and more justice.

We notice daily how broad the latitude between human law and divine justice. From the abundance of another a poor man takes bread for his hungry children, and is given so many years to work for the State and to meditate upon his crime. What becomes of the hungry children in the meantime is of little moment to the State. A rich man steals millions, and our papers divert their readers by stating that he has a hard time getting himself arrested.

One who is friendless kills another in self-defense and is hanged—a very just way to right a wrong—two lives gone instead of one! Another who is rich and influential slaughters his family in cold blood, and goes scot free, or else a mock trial takes place, a plea of insanity is brought in, and he is committed to an asylum, whence he is released in a month or two, having fully recovered.

As matters stand now an office of public trust is an unbridled license to commit, unpunished, depredations of the meanest and most cowardly nature.

"It has ruined me. Why should I not get something out of it in return?"

This is the spirit, and who shall say it is without some faint, half-hidden justification; that which has incited mobs to riot, or private individuals to set the iconoclastic bombs. This is the spirit whose result is the attempted assassination of Russell Sage, the insurrection of Carnegie's mill force, or the seditious treachery of Parisian subjects.

Where lies the fault? Mainly in ignorance. It is the great social peril. Education enables men to cope with apparently stronger forces to make deductions, to protect their own interests, and to act, if they would, with equal justice in all things. Education is man's prerogative to infinite benefits, his passport to boundless Utopias. Yet many who have sworn allegiance to our free Nation, with mental reservations, say: "Abolish the public school system!" Which means literally to take from our poor the little that remains to them, and condemn them to the other alternative of ignorance, misery, and crime.

"It is the slightest way of killing to stop a man's breath," says Ruskin; "at the worst you do but shorten his life, you do not corrupt his life. But if you put him to base labor, if you bind his thoughts, if you blind his eyes, if you blunt his hope, if you steal his joys, if you stunt his body and blast his soul, and at last leave him not so much as to reap the poor fruit of his degradation, but gather that for yourself, and dismiss him to the grave when you have done with him, having so far as in you lay made the walls of that grave everlasting, this, you think, is no waste, no sin!"

Our people need education, so that they can do creditable work, and when this is done, "the laborer is worthy of his hire." To what man has justly earned, he is justly entitled.

EQUAL PAY FOR EQUAL WORK.

If a woman can do a man's work, she is entitled to a man's wages. Yet every day we see them standing side by side, doing the same work for the same number of hours, equally capable, equally diligent, with but this difference—his monthly pay-check is $100, hers $25.

From desk down to needle the inequality of compensation is the same. In the humbler capacity of needle-work after days and nights of ceaseless toil, there remain but a few pitiful cents between our women and starvation, or worse. Thos. Hood drew from life when he wrote "The Song of the Shirt."

We believe the home to be woman's true sphere and special defense. But what of the women who have no homes? Are they never to know the sweet satisfaction of a just recompense—never to realize the fruit of honest labor faithfully applied?

Personally we do not want to be President, nor even Mayor; we have no desire to vote, nor have we any private political aspirations whatever; we value our home center above the rarest promises of future glory; but because we recognize some solid truths in them, we claim the privilege of appreciating these words recently written by a clever woman:

"Man deprived us of a proper education, and then jeered at us because we had no knowledge. He narrowed our outlook on life, so that our view of it should be all distorted, and then declared that our mistaken impressions of it proved us to be senseless creatures. He cramped our minds so that there was no room for reason in them, and then made merry at our want of logic. Our divine intuition was not to be controlled by him, but he did his best to damage it by sneering at it as an inferior feminine method of arriving at conclusions."

Now that her possibilities are being demonstrated, it is proven that woman's incapacity is an old-world superstition, not a modern fact, and we repeat that the world is a cheat, in that it has denied to woman her justly-earned dues.

EDUCATE THE CHILDREN.

And what of the children? The strength and the hope of our country lies with them. The promise and the potency of the future Nation is at their tender discretion. What they shall do with it is for the men and the women of to-day to say.

Educate them. Draw out the idealism that is in them. Make them think and work. Teach them to fulfill the rich possibilities created in the human and divine organism of every little child; to cultivate all gifts, but especially the greatest gift they have. Do not depreciate them. Many a headstone marks the grave of some undeveloped George Washington or Abraham Lincoln, some Isaac Newton or Thomas Edison, "some mute, inglorious Milton," crushed by a sneer.

Teach them the blessing and the sure reward of honor, of progress, and of patriotism; "to be chaste, knightly, holy in thought, lovely in word and deed."

It is for the children of our poor especially that this plea is made. If the children of a great Nation had been put into schools instead of into dark mines and sickening factories, there had been no need for Mrs. Browning to melt the hearts of her readers with "The Cry of the Children."

We need fewer Russell Sages and more men like D. L. Moody and George W. Childs, having not only the power, but the will to do good. The world is full of charitable theories, and "hell is paved with good intentions." What we want is more practical demonstrations. "My friends, remember this, there are no bad herbs and no bad men; there are only bad cultivators."

Let us, then, consider the just dues of our poor, for Cain is his brother's keeper. Let us enlighten them, and enlarge their horizon; increase their wages, and diminish their suffering; let us, as Victor Hugo says, "evolve from the social structure for the benefit of those who suffer and those who are ignorant, more light and more comfort; that is, let sympathetic souls forget it not, the first of fraternal obligations; this is, let selfish hearts know it, the first of political necessities. Equality is, civilly, all aptitudes having equal opportunity; politically, all votes having equal weight; religiously, all consciences having equal rights."

Catarrh indicates impure blood. To cure it take Hood's Sarsaparilla. Try it this season.

SUNDAY MEDITATION.

A Study of the International Sunday-School Lesson Appointed for April 8, 1894.

Subject: Joseph's Dreams. Gen., 37:1-11.

[One reading these notes should first carefully study the paragraph from the Holy Scriptures as indicated above.]

INTRODUCTION.

This lesson is specially of interest to parents. It points out the evil of showing in a family any partiality. (Eph., 6:4.)

Time.

Verse 2 gives the key. Joseph was 17 years old. Joseph was born 14 years after Jacob went to Haran. Jacob made that journey in the year 2245. Add 14 plus 17 and we get 2276. Jacob was then 108 years old. He was 91 when Joseph was born. Six years after the birth of Joseph Jacob left Haran to return to Canaan.

Where.

The lesson is located at Hebron. Jacob had been residing there for 11 years.

Jacob's Sons.

Jacob's wives. 35:22-26.	Sons
1. Leah.	1. Reuben. 29:32.
	2. Simeon. 33.
	3. Levi. 34.
	4. Judah. 35.
	5. Issachar. 30:17
	6. Zebulon. 20.
	7. Dinah. 21.
2. Rachel.	8. Joseph. 24.
	9. Benjamin, 35:17,18.
3. Bilhah.	10. Dan. 30:6.
	11. Naphtali. 8
4. Zilpah.	12. Gad. 11.
	13. Asher. 13.

Notes.

1. In verse 2 of the lesson the sons of Bilhah and Zilpah are mentioned.

2. The word brethren (brothers) in verse 2 embraces all the above sons except Joseph. So all in verses 5, 8, 9, 10 (twice), 11. In verse 7 these 11 brothers are called sheaves.

3. Verse 9 speaks of 11 stars. They are the 11 brothers. With Joseph there would be 12 stars. Dr. A. Clarke thinks there is an astronomical reference to the 12 signs of the zodiac.

Sun and Moon.

There is no question but that the sun refers to the father, Jacob. But the mother (moon) of Joseph was Rachel, and she died at the birth of Benjamin. 35:18. We have various opinions as to whom is meant by "moon."

a. Jacob's idea might be that one condition of the dream being fulfilled was impossible, from the fact Joseph's mother was deceased.

b. A writer of notes in *The Methodist* said Leah.

c. Dr. Conant says: "Rachel is doubtless meant. As the whole matter belongs to the sphere of the ideal this reference to the mother 'deceased, but neither forgotten nor lost,' is not out of place."

d. Sam'l H. Turner: "Perhaps Bilhah is meant, or Leah, if she still lived."

e. Better, say some, hold that any wife of Jacob at the time of the fulfillment of the dream would meet the case, though said wife could be a stepmother to Joseph.

Dreams.

It is possible a distinction is to be made in dreams. There may be occasions at times for special announcements, and these could be well imparted in the form of dreams. The subject of dreaming is now gaining great attention psychologically, and some reliable principles may be yet reached.

For reference see Newton's Works, Vol. I, pp. 22-26; the *Catholic World*, March, 1892; Kilo on The Patriarchs, pp. 316-321.

For dreaming, considered scientifically, see Maury's text-book.

Miss Sarah B. Cooper says: "Hence in response to the question, 'Have dreams any significance to-day?' we unhesitatingly affirm it to be our belief that they may have a very grave significance; that the Great Revealer has pledged himself to no prescribed mode of revelation, has circumscribed himself by no defined limits, has hampered himself with no statutes of limitation, either in regard to dream revelations or other modes of divine disclosure, which in the glimmer and obscurity of earthly vision we but dimly discern. The Lord of Glory has not been taken captive by scientific explorers, bound hand and foot and lashed to his own chariot of what is termed 'Natural Law.'"

Col. Gardiner attributed his conversion to a dream. He saw Jesus hanging on the cross, and heard him say: "I have suffered this for thee, and is this thy return?" He was led thereby to piety. We are not obliged to believe this dream supernatural.

St. Cyprian heard and saw in a dream, one year before the event, his execution.

Astyages decided on the death of Cyrus by reason of a dream.

A French writer said: "To dream gloriously you must act gloriously while you are awake; and to bring angels down to converse with you in your sleep, you must labor in the cause of virtue during the day."

Words and Phrases.

1. Coat of many colors. V. 3. Dr. T. J. Conant describes it thus: "A full length garment; covering the whole person, the body of the garment extending to the feet, and the sleeves to the wrist. Such garments were worn only by persons exempted from manual labor, and were indicative of rank and wealth. The injudicious partiality of Jacob conferred this distinction on the favorite child of his old age. On the contrary, the ordinary dress, such as was worn by persons engaged in active employments, extended but little below the knee, the sleeves reaching only to the elbow."

Roman youth of rank wore the *toga prætexta* until 17 years of age. Then they put on the *toga virilis*, called also *toga pura*. Distinctions in social status were shown in the East by differences of apparel. This is yet so in China, India, Persia. Wilkinson, in *Ancient Egyptians*, Vol. II., page 320, says: "We shall the better understand the significance of the dress of Joseph, if we remember that ordinary workmen, and indeed all the lower orders, were clad in a sort of apron or kelt, sometimes simply bound round the loins and lapping over in front; and others had short drawers, extending half way to the knee. The same kind of dress was worn by the higher orders, under an ample dress of fine linen reaching to the ankles, and provided with large sleeves." Not only was this true of Egypt, but of the Orient in general.

A traveler in Egypt says, referring to Joseph's toga: "Such a coat we often see in the streets of Cairo; it comes from Syria, and is made of pieces of cloth of divers colors, so arranged as to form a rude though effective pattern. The edges are then braided, and sometimes very elaborately."

Joseph's rich garment was a sign of dignity and leisure. Jacob probably relieved Joseph from drudgery. The youth was well dressed. He was the gentleman of the family. Some think verse 2 implies Joseph was made superintendent over Jacob's affairs and that the report alluded to was a sort of official statement.

2 Sam., 13:18, shows that King's daughters also had rich apparel.

Dr. John Hall, of New York, has the idea that Jacob's act in thus clothing Joseph in a royal style was understood by the rest of the brothers as signifying that it was the purpose of Jacob to make Joseph the heir and thus transfer to him the rights of the firstborn.

2. Brethen. V. 4. Brothers. There were 11 of them.

3. More than all. V. 4. Is the meaning Jacob's love for Joseph was more than the love of all Joseph's brothers for their brother? or is it that Jacob loved Joseph more than he loved all the rest of his offspring? or more than he loved any other one of them?

4. Obeisance. 7, 9. The root idea is that of hearing. The servant keeps a keen ear to recognize any signal from his master, so as to respond at once. Rosenmuller says: "The Hebrew means the manner customary in all Asia of testifying respect to Kings and Princes, by falling on the knee and stooping till the forehead touches the ground."

5. Does "words" in verse 8 refer to the words in which the dreams were narrated to Joseph, or does the word refer to the unpleasant and haughty reflections of Joseph supplementary to his narration of his dreams?

6. Not speak peaceably. V. 4. The expression common in the East is, "Peace be to thee!" Joseph's brothers not only refuse the usual obeisance, but also the customary *salaam*. See St. Matt., 12:34; Job, 19:13-15; St. John, 1:11; 13:18; St. Matt., 27:18.

7. Saying. V. 11. The sentiment, point, meaning of the two dreams.

Conclusion.

1. There are many religious reflections suggested. Everybody, everything, must yet bow to the cross. All sheaves should thus bow.

To Christ the Golden Sheaf divine,
Let golden sheaves on earth bow down;
And Christ, the glorious sun sublime,
Let stars of heavenly beauty crown;
Above all hight, beyond all praise,
The peerless Christ ascends the skies,
And through the everlasting days
Loud songs shall to his throne arise!

2. Be discreet as to the relation of anything that might injure the feelings of others.

3. If you be honored or noticed more than others are, do not boast about it.

4. Brothers should love each other. Families should be units. Home is the grand realization of this life. Not obeisance, but love is wanted.

Question.

A reader is troubled because there is not harmony among commentators as to the authorship of certain Psalms. He cites in illustration Ps. 72, saying some ascribe it to David, others to Solomon. Truth does not depend on the writer's identification. In fact, God is author of the parts of the Bible, and men but amanuenses. We feel generally, however, an additional interest in a production whose author we know. Often much acquaintance is a great help in the interpretation. There is ordinarily some modesty in authors, particularly of religious devotional compositions, and names are sometimes omitted and subjected to conjecture. As to the authorship of the majority of the Psalms there is hardly room for doubt as to identification. David wrote so many that some students have judged that, if the nature of a Psalm, whose author is not named, be not of harmony with the supposition, it is quite safe to attribute it to David. In cases where no writer is named, one familiar with Church history could with much certainty at least guess the author's name. He could do so by the nature of the contents and the moving spirit of the day.

One thing is certain, where authorship is not specified no commentator can dogmatize as to the writer's name. He can merely mention the facts, and, if he infer a certain person wrote said document, he should give the reasons. While, many times, the name of an author adds interest to a volume, there are cases where the writings would be more effective if the name of the author were lost. We have to-day some exceedingly valuable literature which is practically shelved because associated with authors not in repute. It is hard to seperate in our minds the beauty, richness, moral cleanliness and helpfulness of a volume from the known immorality or questionable methods of the writer. We recall the saying, "Where ignorance is bliss," etc. Students of the Bible need have no scruple as to any portion of the Holy Scriptures because commentators differ in opinion as to matters which are wholly in the realm of speculation and inference. We have spoken above on general principles. It is not implied any Psalm would lose its hold if the author were known. We can say, however, that in order to get good from a particular volume we need not know the author's name. Some anonymous volumes have been very saleable and effective.

THE NATIONAL TRIBUNE is the only champion the soldiers have among the great papers of the country. The best way to help all veterans is by getting it more subscribers.

OUR CORRESPONDENTS.

[Correspondents should write each question on a separate sheet of paper, give full name and address and mark it "Correspondents' Column." No attention will be paid to communications not accompanied with name and address of writer. It is requested that a stamp be inclosed for reply by letter. Postal cards will be replied to by mail only. Replies by mail will ordinarily be made within a week, and if in this column within three weeks.]

J. M., South London, Ont.—My pension, granted under the act of June 27, 1890, has been suspended under the alien act of March 1, 1893; formerly I drew a pension of $2 per month under the old law. Is there any probability of the repeal of the alien act, and is there any existing law whereby my failure, for a certain number of years, to claim my old law pension would deprive me of it? *Answer.* We think that the act of March 1, 1893, what you term the alien act, will be repealed. As to your old-law pension, your failure for three years to claim it would be deemed presumptive evidence that you were not entitled to it, and to obtain a restoration of payment thereof would require a formal application and the evidence necessary in such cases.

G. W. S., Almond, N. Y.—What is the rating in a pension claim where the Medical Board of Examiners rate the disability as equal to the loss of a hand or foot? *Answer.* For disabilities of service origin equivalent to the loss of a hand or foot, the law provides a rating of $24 per month. Local boards are forbidden to rate those whom they may examine, but if their description of the disabilities of conceded service origin satisfied the Medical Division of the Pension Bureau that said disabilities were in their disabling effects equivalent to the loss of a hand or foot, then the $24 rate should be allowed.

E. W. J., Middleton, Ore.—1. Was the panic of 1873 as bad as the present one? 2. What was the average value of greenbacks during the war? *Answer.* 1. It is hard to say which one was the worst, as every time a man is hurt he feels that it is worse than before. From the nature of things the panic of 1873 should have been infinitely worse than the present one, the reasons being that we had just passed through the greatest war in history which had cost us $6,000,000,000, or nearly three-eighths of the entire wealth of the country. We had had 4,000,000 men taken from production, devoted to destruction. For four years one-third of the country had been ravaged by war, and all the values of the country had been unsettled by a depreciated paper currency. It was wonderful, considering all things, that we recovered from the panic of 1873 as soon as we did, and in this connection it is to be remembered that we had built thousands of miles of unproductive railroads, and had been scourged by the great fires of Boston and Chicago. 2. For 1862, the value of a greenback dollar in gold was 88.3 cents; 1863, 68.9 cents; 1864, 49.2 cents; 1865, 63.6 cents. Average for the four years 67.5.

J. H. B., Ohio County, Ky.—1. How far behind in the settlement of claims for arrears of pay is the Second Auditor of the Treasury? 2. A widow of a soldier of the war of 1812 has complied with all the calls of the Pension Bureau, filing the last testimony some two months ago; how long before she may expect a settlement, and from what date will her pension commence? 3. When an applicant for pension is 80 years old, and without means of support, how can the claim be made special? 4. To whom should an 1812 war widow apply for a land warrant? 5. Why do the Populists in Congress vote with the Democrats? 6. What is the issue between the two old parties; is it free trade or protection? *Answer.* 1. Two years or more. 2. Probably in a few months. Pension should date from March 9, 1878. 3. Prove the facts by competent testimony submitted to the Commissioner of Pensions. 4. To the Commissioner of Pensions. 5. We suppose because they think that the principles of the Democratic party approach more closely to theirs than do those advocated by the Republican party. 6. It is hard to accurately define the issues between the two parties, inasmuch as they are variously stated by the advocates of either party. Substantially, the Republican party favors a more adequate protection of all American industries, while the Democratic party favors more or less of an approach to free trade.

J. D. A., Charleston, S. C.—Is there not a law granting pensions to soldiers of the late war so soon as they attain the age of 60 years? *Answer.* No.

J. C., Leavenworth, Kan.—A soldier, having served 15 months, is discharged because of wound and dies, leaving a widow and two children. Widow remarries and children are now over the age of 16 years. No application for pension has yet been filed. Has the widow title during widowhood and the children title from date of widow's remarriage to date they attained the age of 16 years? *Answer.* The remarried widow has title during widowhood, providing she can prove that the soldier's death was a direct result of a disability originating in line of duty in the service. Under present rulings the children are not entitled, it being held by the present Commissioner of Pensions that children of a deceased soldier whose death was due to his service are not entitled to pension if over the age of 16 years when the application was filed, unless said application was filed in the Pension Bureau prior to July, 1880. It is proper to add that the matter is now before the Secretary of the Interior on appeal from the Commissioner's decision, the result of which will be noted in our columns.

J. G. M., ——.—What is meant by the present Commissioner in his present way of reporting the work of the Pension Office, in "reissue," "restoration," and "duplicate"? Also, at the rate of the last eight months, how many real accessions do you think will be made to the pension-roll during the fiscal year, and how much the roll will be decreased by being dropped and accrued? *Answer.* Reissue means the issuance of another certificate to take the place of a former one to correct an error, or to change name, rate, or disability. Restoration is to place upon the roll a name previously dropped. Duplicate is the issuance of a certificate in place of one lost or destroyed. We cannot even guess as to the number that will be added to or taken from the roll during the fiscal year. The matter is too complex.

D. L., Sherman, Wash.—1. How should a veteran proceed to get admitted to a National Soldiers' Home? 2. Does he have to be in penniless circumstances before he will be admitted? 3. If he is drawing a pension, will that revert to the Government or will he continue to draw it? *Answer.* 1. Write to the Governor of the Home you desire to enter. 2. No. 3. The pension will be held by the authorities of the Home for him, and he can draw from it for his use.

If any young, old, or middle-aged man suffering from nervous debility, weakness, will inclose stamp to me I will send him the prescription of a genuine certain cure free of cost. No humbug. No deception. Address T. C. Barnes, News Dealer, Marshall, Mich.

[Address communications to "Puzzle Editor," NATIONAL TRIBUNE, Washington, D. C.]

JOHN R. CLEMENTS.

I was born Nov. 28, 1868. The "young idea" was trained in the old country school-house, mid the rock-clad hills of Sullivan County, N. Y.; bade good-by to school at 13 to accept a proffered clerkship in a country grocery, where I might learn the ins and outs of business; four years of service here, and a call came from Binghamton, where I since have been domiciled. My puzzling days began in the early 80's, when Rip Van Winkle was running "Tangled Threads" (I think that was the name) in the *Orange County Farmer*. A numerical on "Sic semper tyrannis" was my first puzzle, and my first prize was a book for the solution to a "rosewood" charade in the same column. In time other departments come under my notice, and much of my odd change went for subscriptions to puzzle papers and columns. I don't know that I ever did anything in puzzledom worthy of special note. I could get an average list of solutions, and had the good fortune to be able to write rhymed puzzles so that they would pass muster. SALLY, I DID IT, and I were the first to put "trio charades" on the puzzle market. I joined forces with Aspiro in the publication of the "Book of Six-Letter Words," a gigantic task that looked for payment in thanks; edited "Coinings," "Mystic Entanglements," *The Critical Age* "Puzzler," and two or three other departments whose names I do not recall. I loved Puzzledom, and shall always look to it as one of the best schools of my life. I do not count the numberless hours spent in poring over Webster, the wee Bijoux, Lippincott's Gazetteer, etc., as wasted ones; far from it, for I find invaluable even now many of the things I then learned, and I felt it a sorry day when I had to write my farewell letter to the Sphinx. —DICK ENS.

JANUARY SOLVING.

Puzzles published during the month, 44, to which answers were received as follows: Sphinx, Alumnus, Kosciusko McGinty, Jo Mullins, 44; Frank Lynn, 42½; X. L. C. R., 36; Pasco, 29½; Serpegiando, 25; Rex Ford, 22; Arcanus, Remardo, Calvin, 20; Aspiro, Merry Mack, Mrs. G. P. C., 18; H. S. Nut, Hattie Heath, 15; Pennsyldelphia, Orlando, 13; Bison, A. Solver, Swamp Angel, Ellsworth, Fireglow, Aidyl, 12; M. C. S., 10; Frantz, St. Julian, Waldemar, 9; Ilex, Dan D. Lyon, Castranova, Nyas, 8; Veteran, Annette, Chance, J. G. C., 7; Calo, A No. 1, Abe E. See, Adelante, California Diamond, Tom A. Hawk, Sear, R. E. Morse, Rosebug, Nemo, N. E. Moore, Nancy True, Miss Chief, Mazy Masker, Miss Terry, 6; Cephas, Janus, Jo Urnal, Frank, 5; Sally, 4; Fag, G. Whizz, H. Ennis, Jo Kerr, L. B. Eibe, 3; Query, Parus, Poser, Granite Poser, Fiactem, N. W., Eugene, 2 E. Z., Fisco, Lillian Locke, Lorraine, Anna Nyas, Pallas, and Athena, Phil Down, Zaida, 2; Lucile, G. Race, Guidon, Ben Trovato, St. Germaine, Anonyme, Panurge, W. D. J., Novice, 1. *Total*, 87.

PRIZE WINNERS.

1. SPHINX, Allston, Mass. 2. ADELANTE, Pala, Cal. 3. 2 E. Z., Rochester, N. Y.

NEW PUZZLES.—NO. 134.

NO. 1234—CHARADE.

A cross old scold ONE seems to be;
To timid TWO, an enemy.
Two ONE would be a mystery;
ONE-TWO "a sorex"—look and see!
—CONSTANCE, Elizabeth City, N. C.

NO. 1235—MUTATION.

Gold and brawn meet in daily strife;
Ill-clad workman and ermined prince;
Each seems to seek the other's life,
And in each eye dark hatred glints.

E'en at WHOLE the fierce strife rages;
This holy tide is marked by gore;
No power to quell have wisest sages;
Oh, *son of man, deter the war!*
—ARCANUS, Iowa City, Iowa.

NO. 1236—TRANSPOSITION.

(*A tip to McGinty: This is not a 7-letter word!*)

A FIRST of steganographers
In Brooklyn city dwell,
Who write, in cipher, clauses TWO—
Egad! they do it well!

The solver who would honors win
Must not in their work look
For short connective words or clews,
Plain as an open book!
—SPHINX, Boston, Mass.

NO. 1237—MUTATION.

I attempted to ride on a wheel one day,
With poor results, I am sorry to say.

I was riding along quite gayly and well,
When I ran on a rock and the *cycle on* me fell.

I rose up then with my clothes all torn,
That TOTAL had struck me, I would have sworn.

But, at any rate, not since that day
Have I ventured with a wheel to play.
—PHILO, Monroe, Wis.

NO. 1238—ENIGMA.

Upon the stage thy look convey,
For there it is I act the play;
To Jonah in the whale I came,
At least the Bible says the same;
Of chance or venture which you take
I show the gain or loss of stake;
By anglers, too, I'm not unknown,
As fishermen their luck bemoan;
A printer may, with equal might,
Claim me a technic term by right;
A pair of hawks together sent
From hand of sport, on game intent;
In counting herrings, "four" I mean·
A "tendency to color" sheen;
A "turn or motion" as of eyes,
A "squint," a "look," I am likewise;
Again the lexicon consult—
Ah, now you see the whole result.
—RED CLOVER, Cincinnati, O.

NO. 1239—DECAPITATION.

(*To Sally—A Morning Invocation.*)

Lord, to-day be Thou my guide,
Every moment at my side,
And whatever may betide,
Guide Thou me;
If my way by snares be set,
If attempts but ill beget,
LAST me darkness TOTAL, yet,
Guide Thou me.

If the rays of Heav'nly light
Make the day's whole pathway bright,
May my heart with Thee be right,
Guide Thou me.
Let what will my way oppose,
Let me, even facing foes,
Confidently say "He knows";
Guide Thou me!
—DICK ENS, Binhamton, N. Y.

NO. 1240—CRYPTOGRAM.

(*To the Tourist, with regards.*)

STANCH, SWMNANCLY GUYHOV. YLTTHYYELOOD LEOSCHIISER ASEROHP, MHKNIPHONER, ISMDONEAZNEH TODGAY, TULIP PHONCH WLTZ GIHSYLOH BOUW AZHUIURNTSI YALPNHY.
—SWAMP ANGEL, Rock Falls, Ill.

CHAT WITH CONTRIBUTORS.

The six months' period of gold-medal solving terminates this week, with three of the solvers neck and neck.——Gemini, Parus, Fireglow: The last of your puzzles saw light last week. Send others.——Adelante's name appears as authoress of a poem published in a recent Fallbrook (Cal.) *Observer.*——Speaking of an eight-letter square, recently published, which contained but one "respectable" word, Philo metaphorically remarks: "I think geographical, biographical, and obsolete words are to Puzzledom what paper-covered novels are to literature—not legitimate offspring. The few pure dictionary words are the few grains of truth in the novels." Correct!——Our friend Dick Ens is deeply interested in church work. In a most cordial letter lately received from him he says: "If the responsibility of the Master's business—the things that pertain to the Eternal Kingdom and the salvation of the souls of men—did not rest so heavily upon me, and the love of Christ constrain me to devote my spare time and talents to Him I would willingly spend hours, even now, in wooing the puzzleistic muse. I have many pleasant memories of puzzlers and puzzle days, which I will always cherish." He promises to remember "Mystery" if he finds time to compose puzzles. A. Crostic, of Trout Brook, N. Y., is a brother of Dick's.——Red Clover, Constance, and Ray O'Sunshine are the newest additions to our circle. "Mystery" has a greater number of contributors and solvers than any other puzzle-column in existence.

3-29-'94. R. O. CHESTER.

OUR RURAL TOPICS

Some Practical Suggestions for Our Agricultural Readers.

The best time to set out strawberry plants is in the Spring, as early as the ground is in good condition to be worked. The sets should be runners of the previous season's growth. It is quite important, too, that they be taken from a new bed, planted the previous year, and which has not been allowed to bear fruit. Such plants are more vigorous than runners from an older bed.

Strawberries will grow on almost any kind of soil, as may be seen by noting the patches of wild plants found in all parts of our country. But to do their best, the soil must be rich in plant-food that is easily available and near the surface. When practicable, some favorable hoed crop should occupy the ground the year preceding the planting, that extra attention may be given to keeping down the weeds; also to heavily manuring the soil in advance. As a rule, a northern slope is more satisfactory than a southern. The latter is likely to become seriously injured by the process of thawing and freezing in Winter or early Spring. It is also likely to hasten the growth too early, and bring out the blossoms before danger of frost has passed.

The distance between the rows depends somewhat on the variety, also on the method of cultivation one intends to adopt, and the amount of hand work he is willing to do. Since I have plenty of land I never plant any kinds nearer than five feet, for I wish to do much of the work with horses. With this distance one can keep the different varieties separate, where the rows alternate with different kinds. A good way is to mark off the bed into squares five by three feet, and set a plant at every intersection of the lines. Then the two-horse cultivator may be run both ways, until the runners have made a good start, after which the one-horse cultivator may continue to run one way, all along the rows, all the season. Even at this distance I find some vigorous-growing varieties that would cover the entire ground if permitted to do so. I allow them three feet of width for the matted rows, and keep an open space of two feet between. This gives room for the cultivator the first season, and for well-mulched paths, a great convenience to the pickers the next season. Along the rows of weaker varieties a little extra hand work in setting out the runners and training them in the right direction, is of great help to them. It is very important that the weeds be kept down, and the ground be kept mellow all through the first season. Weeds greatly retard the growth of these plants, and the runners cannot take root when the soil is covered with a hard crust. Besides, a good supply of moisture is needed, if a heavy growth is expected; and weeds as well as crusted surface rob them of this.

The heaviest yielders are sure to be found among the pistillate varieties. The Crescent takes the lead on my soil; but the Warfield may be quite as good. The greatest difficulty lies in finding a good pollenizer, and one that is a thrifty grower and good bearer of marketable berries. The Wilson is a safe old variety for one to try. Capt. Jack is good, if one can keep it free from rust, and Michel's Early and Beder Wood are promising kinds.

Where the rows are five feet apart, not less than one-third of them should be set with perfect-flowering plants. I arrange the pistillate and staminate varieties in this order: P S P P S P P S P. By this arrangement the pistillates have two-thirds of the bed, and yet every row of them has a pollenizing row at its side. The two kinds chosen to go together should be such as blossom at about the same time, and the pollen bearer should be one that will continue to blossom fully as late as the other. The beds should not be uncovered too early. It is better to leave on the mulch for a while longer, and let the plants get a later start, than to hasten the blossoms at the risk of their being damaged by late frosts.—*American Agriculturist.*

This is the season when the farmer must decide whether he will seed his grain-fields with clover or let them go unseeded. No other question in farm management has consequences more important than this. Upon its decision must, to a great extent, depend the fact of increase or decrease of soil fertility. The farmer who sows clover seed with every grain crop, and allows this clover at least one year's full growth, is almost certainly increasing the fertility of his land. If he gives the clover two years' growth there may be waste of fertility in other ways, but the gain from the clover more than offsets the loss of nitrogenous plant-food. With a heavy soil successive clover and grain crops have been grown for many years without applying any manure. If the mineral plant-food is added the alternation may be kept up indefinitely.

Clover is not a money crop. It does not bring the direct returns from sales of hay that a timothy crop will bring. It is not so good for pasture as is a June grass sod, which supplies sweet herbage early, and which even a slight rainfall will revive in Summer and Fall. Clover as pasture is poor and innutritious until about the time it comes into blossom. Then it soon gets past its prime, for it is impossible to pasture clover closely enough so that much of it will not become dry and woody, unless it is cut down and made into hay. We do not favor the pasturing of clover at any time. There is a very short period when it is at its best, and just then it is cheaper to cut it and make into hay than to trust stock of any kind to pasture it down. We never saw a clover pasture where the mowing-machine was not badly needed by Midsummer to cut uneaten clover, and the various kinds of weeds that grow with it, which the stock will not eat. Other grasses may be pastured down somewhat evenly, but not so with clover. After it has been eaten off or cut off the second growth is sweeter and more tender. It will be eaten, and what is not cropped early will be left to grow rank and coarse. In the end it does little except to manure the ground on which it grew.

A far better way to manage clover is never to pasture it, but to mow it as early as possible in May. It is well to begin cutting for soiling before the clover gets into head. Partly dried it is much better eating than it is when left to be cropped green. When the clover gets to its best, which is when all the heads are fully blossomed, but have not turned, what has not been cut for soiling should be cut for hay. It will be ready for cutting a second time in an astonishly short period. If cut only for soiling and hay, clover on rich soil will give three and often four crops in a single season. The first crop will be largest, and ought to give two to two and a half tons of cured hay per acre. The second crop should be something more than a ton per acre, and the third about a ton. An acre of clover cut thus will yield four or more tons of the very best hay the second season of its growth. In making this growth it will strike its roots deep into the subsoil and fit the land for producing a crop next season better than can be got by the use of $20 worth of stable manure per acre without the clover.

It is fortunate for American farmers that the feeding value of clover is not well understood in cities, and that as hay it never brings as high a price as does timothy. That fact keeps most of the clover hay for home use. Allowing a low value of $8 per ton for home feeding, an acre of clover brings in a profit of $32 a year, besides the value of its roots in the soil. There are few crops so easily grown as clover that give so large returns as this. It is not money in hand as are crops sold from the farm. Growing clover is really adding to invested capital, and in a way to insure better dividends from all of it than have ever before been enjoyed.—*American Cultivator.*

Corns cured by my remedy on 30 days' trial. If you are troubled with corns or tender feet it will cure you and give you relief. The highest of indorsements from those who have tried it. See Barlow's ad. in this issue.