THE LAFAYETTE GAZETTE.

VOLUME I. LAFAYETTE, LA., SATURDAY, JULY 1, 1893. NUMBER 17.

REJECTED AND ACCEPTED

Why a Stenographer Lost Faith in the World's Honesty.

The rise of Reginald Flipp had been something phenomenal. No man was more sought after by publishers and the editors of magazines. Mr. Flipp had been somewhat prolific at the beginning, but now that he could get practically any price he asked for his MSS., he became more careful. It was more and more difficult for a magazine to get a story by this now celebrated author.

One day there came to his room a man whom the world apparently had not used generously.

"I have come," said he to Mr. Flipp, "to see you without any letter of introduction, or without any preliminary announcement. I was afraid to let you know I intended to come, as so busy a man as you might well have refused to see a stranger."

"I am not a busy man," said Mr. Flipp. "I doubt if anyone in the town has more leisure than I. Sit down. What can I do for for you?"

"My name," said the stranger, "is Crosby. I am a shorthand writer and I want to work for you."

"My dear sir," replied Flipp, "I have no use for a shorthand writer. I have never dictated in my life, and I doubt if I could. Everything I write I do with my own hand. I do not even use a typewriter."

"I do," said Crosby. "I have a typewriter at home, and if you will try dictation for awhile it will occupy but little of your time and you may find it extremely useful. If, on the other hand, you conclude that it is of no advantage to you, no harm will be done."

"I know, before we begin," said Flipp, "that it wouldn't work. I am sure of that."

"How can you be sure," asked Crosby, "about something you have never tried? Let me ask you a question: Have you ever forgotten any good idea that you ever had?"

"Hundreds of them," answered Flipp.

"Then does not that strike you as a tremendous waste of brain power? Have you never felt annoyed to think that some good idea that had occurred to you had slipped into oblivion?"

Flipp, who had been walking up and down the room with some impatience, stopped and looked at his visitor.

"I presume," he said at last, "everybody has had that annoying experience. The fish that gets away is always bigger than those we catch."

"Precisely," answered Crosby. "Then why let them get away? You are a young man now, but there will come a time when you will regret the waste that probably now seems trivial."

"What salary do you want?" asked the writer abruptly.

"I don't want any salary," replied Crosby. "I shall be very pleased to give you an hour a day for nothing. At least," he said, seeing Flipp wave his hand impatiently, "until you find whether or not the proposal is of value to you. Once down on paper an idea is fixed, and forever under your control. Merely floating on your brain it may sink and never rise to the surface again."

"There is something in that," said Flipp meditatively. "At least it will do no harm to try. As you came in I was thinking of a story that I ought to work out reasonably well. Have you your notebook with you?"

Crosby produced it.

Flipp walked up and down the room for a few moments in silence.

"Suppose we head it," he said, "'The Parting of the Ways.'"

Crosby was evidently an expert shorthand writer, for when Flipp became interested in the story he talked very rapidly, but Crosby, without apparent haste, noted it all down, never once checking the speaker.

"There," said Flipp, when he had finished, "what do you think of that story?"

"Really," said Crosby, "I cannot tell you. I have not heard it."

"Not heard it!" exclaimed the novelist. "Have not I just dictated it to you?"

"You have dictated it," said Crosby, "to a machine. I shall give you my opinion upon it when I have read the typewritten MS. That is," he added, "if you care for the opinion of a nobody. When shall I call again?"

"Oh, I am in no hurry," said Flipp.

"This hour to-morrow?"

"Yes, if that suits your convenience."

The stranger snapped the elastic band around his notebook, put the cap upon the stylographic pen, and, without a word, departed.

"He is a queer fish," said the writer to himself when his visitor had gone. "I don't more than half like the looks of him."

Next day the stenographer called at the same hour, and placed before the novelist ten pages of typewritten MS. headed "The Parting of the Ways."

"It is one of the best stories you have yet written," said Crosby, "if you want my opinion."

Reginald laughed. "If you were after a large salary that would be the kind of remark one might expect you to make."

"I am not after a salary at all," answered Crosby. "You asked my opinion, and I give it. It may be worthless."

"Which—the opinion or the story?"

"If one is," said Crosby, "the other naturally must be. Shall I take down another?"

"Not to-day. Some days I have no ideas in my head. This is one of them. I shall go over this MS. carefully, and then we will have it typewritten again. What is your address? When I feel in the mood for dictating I will send a messenger for you."

"It is no trouble to me," said Crosby, "to call upon you. If you do not feel like writing, it does not matter. If you do, I will be here."

"Oh, very well," said the novelist; and when his visitor had departed he said to himself: "Now, why did that fellow not want to leave his address?"

When Crosby reached his room, he picked up from his typewriter table an exact duplicate of the MS. he had given to the novelist. He read it over carefully, corrected some evident mistakes, folded it up and put it in his inside pocket.

Ten minutes later he was in the waiting room of the Illustrated Bugle, one of the most prosperous of the big weekly papers. The boy came back to him with his card still in his hand.

"The editor says," began the boy, "that if it is about MS. you wish to see him you are to leave it and he will send the answer. He is very busy just now, and says he cannot see you unless it is a matter of importance."

"It is a matter of importance," said Crosby. "Tell him that."

"Then please write it down," said the boy, hesitating and pushing a slip of paper towards Crosby.

Crosby took the paper and wrote on it: "I must see you personally. I shall not keep you one minute. Kindly grant me that length of time."

The boy took the paper and disappeared. Returning after a few moments, he said, briefly: "Come this way, sir."

Crosby followed the boy until the latter rapped gently at a door, and, pushing it open, said: "Mr. Crosby."

The editor was standing beside his desk with a slight frown of impatience on his face, and an attitude that indicated that he had just sixty seconds to devote to his visitor.

"I wanted to see you," said Crosby, "personally regarding a MS. I have in my pocket."

"Well, all I can tell you," replied the editor, "is that you may leave the MS. if you care to do so, and it will receive due consideration."

"I know that is the formula," said Crosby, blandly, "but this is not an ordinary MS., and if I leave it it is on the understanding that I may call at this time to-morrow and get your own opinion about it. I claim that this story is as good as anything Flipp has ever written. If you really wish excellence and not a well-known name, you have an opportunity that may not occur again."

"We get opportunities enough," said the editor, dryly, "of that kind. Every MS. we receive is an extraordinary story from the author's standpoint. If you leave it I promise to read it myself, though ordinarily a MS. takes its turn with our regular reader."

"And to-morrow, at this hour, may I call and get your opinion about it?"

The editor hesitated a moment and he glanced at the card in his hand.

"I think I have had MSS. of yours before, Mr. Crosby."

"Yes," was the answer, "and you returned them. I don't think you will return this one."

"Very well. Call again to-morrow."

At the same hour next day Crosby had his interview with the editor. That gentleman had the MS. in his hand.

"I have read this carefully," he said, "and must tell you frankly that it is not up to our standard. There is some indication of merit about it, but if I were you I would not say to the next man to whom you submit it that it is as good as anything Flipp has ever written. It has not the slightest trace of the genius of Mr. Reginald Flipp."

"Thank you," said Crosby, taking the MS. "I shall not trouble you with any more contributions."

"That must be as pleases you," replied the editor. "Good morning."

Crosby's experience in other celebrated editorial rooms was similar to his first attempt at selling another man's MS. as his own.

A month later he saw on all the walls of the city where advertisements were allowed a flaming announcement setting forth that the Illustrated Bugle had been fortunate enough to obtain a most remarkable story by Reginald Flipp—this name in tremendous letters—entitled "The Parting of the Ways." The announcement ended with the intimation that the story would appear in the next number, and readers were advised to order their papers ahead, so that there might be no disappointment.

When Crosby saw this announcement, he smote his clenched fist against the wall and said:

"Now I know there is no honesty in this world."—Luke Sharp, in Detroit Free Press.

THE SHORTEST WAY.

And It Afterwards Proved the Safest Way as Well.

The most direct course is generally the safest in all relations of life. An anecdote given of a young French officer in "Memoirs of Count Segur" illustrates this truth, as well as his bravery.

At the time of the recognition of the independence of the United States a Frenchman named Linch distinguished himself, particularly at the memorable siege of Savannah.

M. d'Estaing, at the most critical moment of that sanguinary affair, being at the head of the right column, directed Linch to carry an urgent order to the third column, which was on the left.

These columns were then within range of grape shot from the enemy's intrenchments, and on both sides a tremendous firing was kept up.

Linch, instead of passing through the center or in the rear of the columns, proceeded coolly through the shower of shot which the French and English were discharging at each other.

It was in vain that M. d'Estaing and those who surrounded him cried to Linch to take another direction; he went on, executed his order and returned by the same way, while his friends watched, expecting to see his instant destruction.

"Why did you choose such a road as that?" said his general on seeing him return unhurt. "You must have expected to perish a thousand times."

"It was the shortest way," answered Linch, and without another word returned to his usual position.

He was afterward promoted to the rank of lieutenant general.—Youth's Companion.

—She was "playing read," and concluded her story thus: "The little boy took out his penknife, and cut off the head of the cow. And, sure enough, in less than a week that was the last of the cow."

THE RECIPROCITY HUMBUG.

Losses to American Commerce Under Republican Rule.

In August, 1890, Mr. Blaine, recognizing that there was a growing demand for larger markets, suggested "reciprocity" as a palliative of the evils of protection. In a speech delivered at Waterville, Me., August 29, 1890, Mr. Blaine said: "I am here to speak of an expansion of our foreign trade." Comparing the returns for 1889, he declared that with the countries to the south of us we had by commerce "lost" $142,000,000 in one year. With Cuba we "lost," according to Mr. Blaine, $41,000,000, as we imported $52,000,000 and exported only $11,000,000. With Brazil we "lost" $51,000,000, importing $60,000,000 and exporting $9,000,000. With Mexico we "lost" $10,000,000, buying $31,000,000 and selling $21,000,000. That was Mr. Blaine's idea of commerce; that was his plea for "reciprocity."

Turning now to the record of 1892, under reciprocity we find an alarming condition infinitely worse, according to Mr. Blaine's philosophy, than in 1889. In 1892 we "lost" with Cuba $60,000,000, as against $40,000,000 in 1889, importing $78,000,000 and exporting only $18,000,000. With Brazil our "losses" in 1892 were $104,341,781, as against $51,052,723 in the "dark year" of 1890. In 1892 we imported $118,633,604 and exported only $41,240,003. With Mexico our "losses" in 1892 were $13,813,526, against $9,766,705 in 1889, our imports being $28,107,525, our exports only $13,696,531. Throughout the record is the same. The discrepancy between imports and exports is growing at an enormous rate, and if this discrepancy represents a "loss," as Mr. Blaine contends, then we are rushing headlong to ruin.

That there should be some increase in our exports was inevitable. Every obstruction, natural or artificial, lessens commerce; every removal of an obstruction increases the volume of commerce. The relaxing of the protective principle led to an increase in exchanges, but absolute free trade would have led to a fair exchange and to larger exports. Of course this discrepancy between imports and exports is in no sense a "loss," but it has its lesson. Brazil, Cuba and Mexico offer us their products at prices we are willing to pay, and so they sell to us in great quantities.

We offer to Mexico, Brazil and Cuba products of our mills at prices greater than those named by Germany, France and England, and so our neighbors send their orders across the water. Commerce will continue to run in these channels until we revise our tariff for our own benefit; until we relieve our own people, manufacturers and consumers of outrageous burdens and enter competitive markets on equal terms with other nations. What we need is not reciprocity, but free trade. We must be able to show all nations that our manufacturers do not need "protection;" that they are able to hold their home markets against all comers and are ready to undersell Europe in any American market.

Our protective tariff is a proclamation to all nations that the American manufacturers cannot compete on equal terms with the manufacturers of Europe. What would be thought of a city merchant who advertised that he could not sell goods at prices named by his competitors? That is what America does with its protective tariff and its alleged treaties of reciprocity. For these reasons we should abandon the hypocritical pretense of reciprocity and substitute for it the offer of Jefferson's "free commerce with all nations."

But other reasons remain for this change. A Washington dispatch says: "Spain has imposed an excise tax really equal to the duties remitted by the McKinley bill."

The same dispatch says the Brazilian government is also making trouble over the treaty with that country, "but it is not apparently violating the treaty so flagrantly as the government of Spain. It was understood when the schedules of discriminations in favor of the United States were made that the general scale of Brazilian import duties might be raised. The discriminations in favor of this country were based upon reductions of 25 per cent. on the duties levied on imports from other countries, whatever those might be. Brazil took advantage of this arrangement to raise her dutiable schedules after the reciprocity arrangement was made, and she was obliged to do so in order to obtain sufficient revenues for carrying on the federal government."

Well, America needs this duty—which must ultimately be paid by the consumer—as much as it is needed by Spain or Brazil. A slight tax on coffee and on sugar would relieve the treasury of its embarrassments and supply the deficit in the revenue. Abolish reciprocity and give us as near an approach to free trade as the necessities of our government justify.—Louisville Courier Journal.

——Col. Clarkson doesn't know just what the republicans are going to do at their Louisville May party, but he is quite sure they will adhere to "protection and sound money," and he hopes the organization will "make human right, liberty and fair election still its cardinal doctrines." In other words, Col. Clarkson wants the republican party to rally for the congressional elections of 1894 around the same banners that the voters hauled down and trampled on in 1890 and 1892. Mr. Clarkson will do the democratic party a great favor if he will just keep the republicans to their platform of force bill, McKinley tariff and monopoly finance.—St. Louis Republic.

——In addition to the rumor of the establishment of a one hundred million-dollar rival to the Carnegie interests, which may be only a rumor, other big iron and steel plants in that region are being started or enlarged, while Carnegie himself is taking steps to greatly increase his productive capacity. This does not look like these men believed in their old campaign cry that Cleveland and a revenue tariff would drive them out of business.—Louisville Courier-Journal.

PARTY BEFORE COUNTRY.

The Despicable Policy of Calamity-Howling Republicans.

One of the most deplorable features developed by the financial difficulties which the present administration is called upon to encounter is the unpatriotic attitude assumed by those who are professedly the spokesmen of the republican party. They were not content with the persistent misrepresentation of the purpose and the policy of the administration which led to an official contradiction from the president. They still magnify the dangers and misrepresent the course which will be pursued in averting them. Nothing could be more complete or more explicit than President Cleveland's denial. He meets all points of assault by saying that silver redemption has not at any time "been determined upon or contemplated by the secretary of the treasury or any other member of the present administration;" and that "the president and his cabinet are absolutely harmonious in the determination to exercise every power conferred upon them to maintain the public credit, to keep the public faith and to preserve the parity between gold and silver and between all financial obligations of the government."

There is not a weak point in this comprehensive assurance which partisanship can attack, and party meanness is thrown upon its inventive resources. Stories of every conceivable kind are manufactured with no other purpose than to impair public confidence in the administration, and are made the basis of editorial attacks aimed at the same unworthy result. The disgruntled and discredited republican leaders would rather weaken the hold of the democratic party than to avert a great financial calamity. They would rather serve their party than to serve their country. They invoke disaster with a hope of leading the people to believe that it was brought upon them through the weakness and mismanagement of a democratic administration.

In this policy of desperation there is the fatal mistake of having underestimated the wisdom, strong common sense and patriotic spirit of the people. They are far from being engulfed in the ignorance which the republican calamity howlers have assumed as a basis for their despicable line of action. The masses clearly understand that the danger which menaces the business and the prosperity of the country is the direct result of republican legislation and administration. They see through the perplexities involving the present administration the causes which produced them. An emptied treasury, an impaired gold reserve and a silver law that increases treasury notes with only silver bullion behind them are all legacies of republican rule. For more than thirty years the republicans have controlled one or more branches of the administration, and when not able to make laws to their own liking have been in a position to defeat such reformatory legislation as was presented from democratic sources. Republican rule not only exhausted the treasury, but it mortgaged the future by obligations which the government must meet and left untold evils of legislation which demand time for correction, to say nothing of the burdens which they have already imposed upon the people. But against all this the national credit is proof, and President Cleveland has made no mistake in relying upon the good sense and patriotism of the people. Their confidence is not to be disturbed by those in whom they have so lately expressed an utter want of confidence.—Detroit Free Press.

AN OFF-YEAR FIGHT.

The Republicans Have an Up-Hill Struggle Before Them.

The present is what is called an off-year, politically, but the Ohio republicans evidently propose to make up for this by the length of their campaign. They have called their state convention for the 7th of June. Gov. McKinley will undoubtedly be renominated, and the leading issues will be those of which he is a typical representative.

If, as now seems probable, congress is called together in special session, we shall have the McKinley tariff attacked both in congress and on the stump in Ohio simultaneously. Gov. McKinley has a strong and enthusiastic personal following, but the prestige of the democratic party victory in the national election is a political wet-blanket for the other side which only the most inspiriting campaign rally can throw off. The absence of definiteness in the programme of the party in power dulls the points of attack also. There is nothing to be gained by under-estimating the blocks in the way of republican success this year.—Boston Traveller.

POINTED PARAGRAPHS.

——Mr. Cleveland may not have "broken any trusts," but the republican party's trust in its own strength has been badly shaken up.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

——Gov. McKinley wants an early convention and a long campaign in Ohio. The governor is right. His fun will end with the election.—Detroit Free Press.

——The democratic party has the knowledge, the will and the ability to maintain the public credit and to find a solution for every question that confronts the American people.—St. Louis Republic.

——It will be recalled that John Sherman saved Mr. Harrison the unpleasant task of vetoing a free-silver bill which would have been the product of a congress with a republican majority in both branches.—N. Y. World.

——Ex-Senator Edmunds, who has been spending the winter in California is outspoken in his opposition to Hawaiian annexation. "I am opposed to it," he tells the San Francisco papers "I do not believe in taking the island in that way, and having all the responsibility of their government, and then, in a few years, give them two United States senators, and let whoever has the most money for these places bid for them and get them. This is what it would mean if we were to annex Hawaii, and we might as well look it squarely in the face now."

AGRICULTURAL HINTS.

ADVANTAGE OF SOILING.

Why It Is More Profitable Than the Time-Honored Pasturing.

The enormous waste incurred by the tramping down of pasture by stock when the ground is soft or the feed is short is too little thought of by farmers. Early turning upon the pastures in the spring, before the ground settles or the grass gets a start, often does serious damage to both land and stock. The grass is soft and washy and the change from dry nourishing food to that containing so little nutrition is often quite serious in it its results.

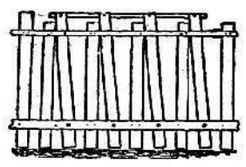
Under the soiling system more stock can be kept on a given acreage than by pasturing; much of the expense of fencing is saved; nearly all of the food given is available for the formation of products, as there is no waste of energy in searching for food and the manure can be preserved free from waste.

The best crops for soiling are those rich in nitrogenous matter or protein. Although smaller crops are usually obtained with the legumes (clover, peas, etc.), than with corn fodder, the fodder from the legumes is much richer in nitrogen and hence of more value in the production of milk, cheese, butter and beef. The legumes, being nitrogen collectors, are able to obtain much of their food supply from the air and subsoil. They add to the fertility of the soil by the decay of their roots, stubble and leaves, which are left in and upon the soil when the crop is harvested. The advantges of clover to the dairy farmer may be briefly summed up as follows: It is more valuable than hay or corn stalks in production of milk; it obtains much of its nitrogen from the air, and can be grown with mineral fertilizers only; it increases the value of the manure and it tends to improve the soil by the decay of its roots, stubble and leaves, which remain after the crop is harvested.—Western Rural.

FOR FEEDING CALVES.

A Device So Simple That It Needs But Little Explanation.

Our illustration, reengraved from the Canadian Live Stock Journal, shows a plan of feeding calves while running in the fields, and is so simple as to need but little explanation. In an ordinary picket fence, four or more alternate pickets, as may be required for the number of calves to be fed, are left without nailing. Two strips of wood an inch wide and two and four inches broad respectively are nailed on the front side of the fence to correspond with the width of the upper and lower



PLAN FOR FEEDING CALVES.

scantlings. The lower portions of the movable pickets are secured by bolts. When feeding time comes, the pails of milk are placed on a platform on the front side of the fence, the pickets are dropped to one side, as shown in the illustration, and when the calves put their heads through, the pickets are again replaced, and held in position by a bolt or block. In this way each calf gets the portion intended for it, as after a little while each will take its own place, and there is no sucking of ears, etc., as happens when they are fed promiscuously.

FRESH DAIRY DOTS.

CHURN at 60 degrees in summer.

WARBLES in cattle can be squeezed out. Sometimes a sharp knife is needed to make the opening large enough.

IT is poor policy to attempt to raise calves in a pasture in which there is no shade. It is poor policy to keep cows in such a pasture.

IF the butter consumers would consult their own interest they would never spend a cent in a grocery store in which butterine is kept.

OF course there are very valuable cows that are kickers, too valuable to sacrifice. But we never saw a kicking cow that we would own longer than we could get her to the butcher's in proper shape. A cantankerous animal of any kind is too much bother on the farm.

DAIRY associations should give constant attention to the enactment of laws that will protect the dairy not only against bogus butter, but to protect the consumer against the carelessness or dishonesty of the few butter makers who have no regard even for their own best interests. — Farmers' Voice.

RULES FOR FEEDING.

Well-Balanced Ration for Horses on Average Work.

For horses on average work a well-balanced ration that would be satisfactory may be composed of ten pounds of corn fodder, six of corn meal and six of wheat bran. A good ration for horses that would include straw could be made as follows: Ten pounds of wheat straw, six of corn, six of wheat bran and two of linseed meal. Linseed meal has proved to be an excellent feed as an addition to a ration for horses, especially during the winter and spring.

It is encouraging to note, says a writer, the interest taken in the matter of the economical use of fodders and feeds for farm stock, yet it must be remembered that scientifically prepared rations do not take the place of good judgment in feeding and handling the animals. Feeding cannot be done by any fixed rules. The principles of feeding must be adapted to the conditions; the individuality and character of the animals, their age, the period of milk flow, the kind and the quality of the products which furnish the food compounds, are all variable factors, and demand that minor changes be made in rules applicable in specific cases.

THE ROAD PROBLEM.

Views That Are Not as Chimerical as They May Seem to Many.

In former articles I have endeavored to set forth the importance of thorough drainage. This having been scientifically done we have a foundation on which to build a superstructure. Up to the present time the great roads of the world have been made of stone, and where it is available it is questionable if a better material can be used. But as this is an age of great discoveries and inventions may we not reasonably expect something from that quarter that will take the place of and even supersede the use of stone entirely? It has been discovered that the earth is full of that beautiful metal aluminum, that in the near future will to a great extent supersede the use of iron in all our farm machinery, vehicles of all kinds, household and cooking vessels, in building bridges, houses, etc.—in fact, there is no end to the uses it can be put to. Then why by the aid of the chemist may not some process be evolved that will in some cheap way harden the very earth now lying in the roads we use?

Again, I think it not impossible to construct some kind of a transportable machine by which to manufacture a brick or block by pressure made from the earth of which our roads are now made combined with some cheap substance or chemicals that will cause it to harden, making it impervious to water or the effects of frost. Who knows but electricity may be a leading factor in road making? The inventions of the nineteenth century seem very great, particularly to a man who has noted the progress of invention, science and art in the world for the last sixty years. After what has been done who dares to question the possibilities of the balance of this century?

Imagination has pictured to my mind the possibility of results named. Were American genius to invent a process and a machine to accomplish the end suggested and made free of patent tax by the purchase of the right by the government for the people and the work done by convict labor it would very largely solve the road problem.—A. Failor, in Breeder's Gazette.

GRAFTING OR BUDDING.

Two Methods in Use Among the Nurserymen of America.

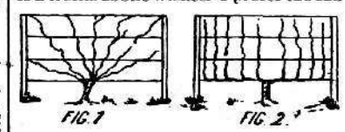
If the quality of the fruit is not what it should be, in any thrifty orchard, better varieties may easily be obtained by the selection of cions, early and spring grafting or by budding later in the summer. There are several methods of grafting in use among nurserymen, but it is not necessary here to describe more than two, splice grafting and cleft grafting. In the former the cion must be near the size of the stock it is grafted upon. Cut the stock off, with a smooth, long, upward stroke of the knife. The cion, which should be four or five inches long, must be cut in like manner in such shape as to fit nicely upon the stock having some portion, if not all, the wood and bark on both fit exactly together so that the sap flowing through the cellular tissue of the former will pass without obstruction into that of the latter.

In cleft grafting a limb of twice or more the diameter of the cions is sawed square off and split down the middle two inches or more. The cleft is held open by a wedge driven down on one side, while cion, cut wedge shape, is inserted in the opposite part of the cleft. The wedge is then removed and another cion, cut in like manner, is put in its place. Great care must be taken to bring the bark, or rather the inner bark, of the cion and the stock exactly together before applying the wax. In both forms of grafting a coating of grafting wax must be carefully spread, with a thin wooden blade, upon and around the cut portions of wood. This should be wrapped around with strips of muslin and tied securely. Grafting wax was made by melting resin, three parts, with beeswax one part and tallow one part. If too thick add more tallow, if too thin more resin. Go to your neighbors, or send to friends at a distance, for cions of such varieties as you desire, and this should be done at once. Keep them in a cool, moist place till you are ready to use them. The number of successful grafts you make will depend mainly upon the care taken in putting them in.—Western Rural.

TO RENEW OLD VINES.

Cut Them Entirely Back in the Fall or Early Spring.

In order to get straighter and larger canes as well as better clusters of fruit on good vines that may be old and scraggy, I have found that the best way is to cut the old vine entirely back in the fall or early spring. The roots being strong the new canes will come up large and straight and may be trimmed to a trellis as one wishes. I prefer the fan



system in Fig. 2. Others like the fuller system in Fig. 1. There need be no fear of losing the vine. The only loss will be one season's grapes, which will be more than repaid by better fruit thereafter. By cutting back a little each year one can get grapes on new canes that will be ornamental as well as fruitful. To get large and more fruit, prune in the summer. Fall pruning gives more vine.—H. B. Preston, in N. E. Homestead.

Good Roads for Farmers.

Our farming interests are always the basis of the public weal. Here the national wealth originates, and as the state owes so much to the farming community, it is simply common sense to furnish to the farmers, as far as practicable, excellent highways.—Maj. Gen. O. O. Howard.

THE heifer calf does not need fattening food. It needs plenty of bone and muscle-forming food.

HOUSEHOLD BREVITIES.

—Sour Milk Graham Gems.—Beat together one cup of sour milk or cream, one teaspoonful of salt and half a teaspoonful of soda. Stir in a cup and a half of graham flour, and bake in greased gem pans.—Boston Globe.

—Steamed Oat Meal.—Place rolled oats in a basin, add water enough to cover, salt to taste and soak for two hours; steam two hours in any steam-cooker. Serve with maple sirup, milk and sugar, or milk alone is very good.—Orange Judd Farmer.

—Lettuce Salad.—Beat the yolks of three eggs with five tablespoonfuls of good vinegar, a tablespoonful of sugar, a little salt, a bit of butter. Stir together in a saucepan, over the fire, until a smooth dressing is formed of the consistency of cream. Pour over the lettuce.—Housekeeper.

—Cake Without Eggs.—Two-thirds cup sugar, one-third cup butter, two-thirds cup sweet milk, two cups flour, two heaping teaspoons baking powder. Stir butter and sugar together, then add milk and flour, beat well. Season to taste. A pinch of salt improves all cake.—Detroit Free Press.

—Rhubarb Pudding.—Wash and peel the rhubarb, cut it in inch pieces, stew until pulpy with a little juice. Sweeten and thicken with corn starch, stirred smooth in cold water. Cool in molds or side dishes. Serve with sugar and cream to which a sprinkle of nutmeg has been added.—Housekeeper.

—Salt pork can be served in a variety of ways to break the monotony of salt pork. If thin slices are dipped in flour and fried a light brown, and then dipped in a batter, made from one beaten egg, a pinch of salt, and thickened with flour, returned to the hot fat and browned again, it will be found delicious.—Ladies' World.

—Egg Graham Gems.—To two cups of cold milk and water, mixed in equal proportions, add the beaten yolks of two eggs, stir in two cups of graham flour, with which a teaspoonful of sugar and a half a teaspoonful of salt have been mixed, then add the whites of the eggs beaten stiff. Beat well, pour into greased gem pans and bake half an hour, or until brown.—Boston Globe.

—Flannel Cakes.—Beat six eggs very light, stir in them two pounds of flour, one gill of yeast, small spoonful of salt and sufficient milk to make a thick batter. Make them at night for breakfast, and at ten in the morning for tea. Have your griddle hot, grease it well and bake as buckwheat. Butter and send them hot to the table, commencing after the family are seated.—Boston Budget.

—Salmon.—Turn a can of salmon upon a deep platter and pour over it drawn butter prepared as follows: Put two tablespoonfuls of butter into a saucepan, and when it is melted sprinkle in a tablespoonful of flower and stir it, without browning, until it is well-cooked; add slowly boiling water until it is of the right consistency. Pour it through a gravy strainer; add salt, pepper, and another spoonful of butter.—Housekeeper.

—Dolly Varden Cake.—One-half cup butter, two-thirds cup milk, one cup sugar, one-half cup sirup, two cups flour, one cup raisins, chopped, one-half cup currants, one teaspoon cloves, one teaspoon cinnamon, one-half teaspoon nutmeg, two teaspoons baking powder, the yolks of four eggs. Light part—One cup milk, one-half cup butter, two cups flour, one and one-half cups sugar, two teaspoons baking powder, two teaspoons vanilla. Bake in square tins and put together in layers, with jelly between. Make frosting for top with remaining white of one egg, with one cup of pulverized sugar.—Detroit Free Press.

BENEATH THE SURFACE.

The Latest Ideas in Underclothing For Fair Women.

The quantity, if not the quality, of underclothing has been much simplified by the empire and Josephine styles, now so prevalent, and nowadays it is by no means unusual for a woman to discard all petticoats, dressing herself in a suit of "combinations," and over these wearing colored silk knickerbockers of enormous dimensions, these, with her dress, forming all her garments.

Satin breeches, made like the knickerbockers of a man's shooting suit, very wide and fully gathered into the waist, are in demand in Paris and London. In some cases these knickerbockers are lined with flannel; in others they are made about two yards wide; then again, they are of surah frilled with lace, or of satin, buckled beneath the knee. Thinking over the details of these underclothes, one is tempted to recognize a strong measure of reason in their adoption; they are certainly just as warm as the innumerable petticoats, they are infinitely more comfortable, and when frilled with lace and tied with ribbons they are just as decorative. Combination garments uniting chemise, petticoat, and knickerbockers have become wonderfully popular, and are exceedingly pretty when made in accordion-plaited, light-colored surah or of shot silk, trimmed with lace.

Tweed knickerbockers are considered abroad quite the thing to wear with tailor-made walking costumes, a very wise precaution indeed, for nothing can be more revolting to gaze upon than a white petticoat which has been worn on a muddy day, and no amount of care can prevent its bedraggled flounces from soiling the chaussure. A woman who wears for walking knickerbockers and gaiters under her skirts comes home in a trim condition very pleasant to see, and the fatigue of holding up a train and several petticoats to keep them from dipping in the mud having been spared to her, she is generally in a charming temper, a fact which enchants husbands and renders them great advocates of the "knickerbocker craze."—N. Y. Tribune.

Harsh.

Charlie—I don't understand why fortune has never smiled on me.

Ethel Knox—She must have overlooked you, else she had laughed aloud.—Truth.