



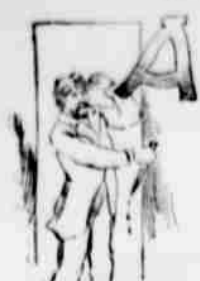








TILLY'S MURDERER.



THE time of which I write, my mother and brother lived in a neat cottage on a beautiful farm about four miles from the town of M. They were not poor, for they owned the farm on which they lived, and mother had money invested in other ways. I earned my living in town, being a bookkeeper in one of the large stores.

One evening about a week and a half after the crime had been committed, I threw a scarf over my head and walked out of my friend's gate. I had not thought of going anywhere in particular, but felt as though I must walk somewhere. I had gone on without thinking where I was going until suddenly I found myself in front of Mr. Jones' house. Mr. Jones was Tilly's old lover. I had never seen him since the inquest. I stopped and leaned over his gate to admire his flowers. I had not noticed him when I first stopped, but I now saw him busy with some flowers close beside the fence, a little to the right. He evidently had not seen me. I was just about to speak when I heard him exclaim, "O, I cannot stand it, I cannot stand it!" I thought he must be in pain and quickly asked him what was the matter. When he heard my voice he turned around looking for all the world like a crazy man, and cried out, "O, why have you never told me that you were here?"

DAIRY AND POULTRY.

INTERESTING CHAPTERS FOR OUR RURAL READERS. How Successful Farmers Operate This Department of the Farm - A Few Hints as to the Care of Live Stock and Poultry.



HE receipts of butter and cheese in Chicago during last year, as given below, show an increase over the year 1895 of 50,000,000 pounds of butter and 15,000,000 pounds of cheese. During the year closed yesterday lower prices have prevailed. The unusually large production of milk, and therefore of butter and cheese, was not due to the favorable weather conditions throughout the summer, and early fall. The yield has been without precedent for good pasture throughout the hot season, and in consequence there was little decrease in the make of butter until the latter part of October. While in former years there was a large falling off in the make of June, enormous quantities of June butter were placed in cold storage in anticipation of the higher prices that come with a lessening in the make, and as the supply of fresh stock kept up through the summer months storage stock grew anxious, and the fall developed a good demand for it, and the year 1896 closed with much more butter well cleaned up. Much of the overproduction of butter found a ready sale in foreign markets. Handlers of butter are constantly on the lookout for markets in which to dispose of their surplus. The causes of increased production and the export trade was a factor toward that end in the last year. This trade is growing, as is shown by the fact that in 1895 15,647,500 pounds, and in 1896 sent abroad 26,320,000 pounds of butter. The causes of increased production of butter apply also to the large make of cheese in 1896. In addition to this the passage of the "filled cheese" law has of incalculable value to the entire dairy interests of the country. While the data at hand show a marked improvement in the consumption of cheese at home, there has been but little more exported in 1896 than in 1895. Through and local receipts of butter, cheese, eggs and poultry by months for the year 1896:

Table with columns for Month, Butter (pounds), Cheese (pounds), Eggs (pounds), and Poultry (pounds). Includes a section for 'Table of shipments from Chicago of butter and cheese for the year 1896' and 'Local receipts of butter and cheese as reported by the produce and express companies to the produce exchange, by months, for the year 1896'.

CHILDREN'S CORNER.

GOOD READING FOR BOYS AND GIRLS. "Lines to a Child" - I know a Thing or Two - Tasmania's Zebra-Wolf - A Marine What-Is-It - A Dog with a Glass Eye. Grim Toll may log enslave three Ere Nature claim her debt. But He, thy God, who gave thee His work, will not forget. - Frank Putnam.

teeth, doubtless, answer the same purpose. The arms project four on each side of the body. At the end of each arm is a toothed mouth. The arms can be drawn nearly the whole length into the body. They are, perhaps, one and one-half inches in diameter. Bull Against Rhinoceros. When I was on the Zulu frontier, said a traveler recently, I stopped for a week with a native, a splendid fellow, who had a fine farm. Among other animals he had a young bull called Hulo, which he and his children fondly believed could vanquish any beast on earth. Hulo was a great pet, and not in the least vicious, so I was surprised on the second evening of my stay to see Hulo sniffing the air and pawing the ground in evident rage. I was about to ask what it meant when out of the forest came an ugly rhinoceros. My host and I hurried for our guns and Hulo dashed at the beast with dauntless courage. A rush, a crash and the bull was hurled twenty feet. Fortunately the horn of his enemy had not caught him and the first rush had taught him a lesson. His horns were like sharp swords, but the hide of the rhinoceros is remarkably thick and the young bull soon showed signs of fatigue. So he resorted to strategy and dodged behind his clumsy foe, giving him vicious stabs in the thighs. This was rapidly weakening the rhinoceros, and just at this time we saw several hunters, leaders of a party having no effect on the animal, and quickly completed the work Hulo began. Then the bull stood on the carcass and belched his joy. The Dogs Made Too Much Noise. Col. Burd of Virginia was a mighty fox hunter and loved the sport beyond words. He owned a fine pack of hounds, and during the season thought of nothing but his hunters, his dogs and the weather. He was once entertaining an old army friend from Texas whose ideas of hunting any animal involved the use of firearms, and who had never seen a foxhound. He had been with difficulty persuaded to go forth one morning with the Colonel and some friends to a meet, and they were away into the country, the hounds to take the scent. Presently there burst upon their listening ears the din of thirty canine voices in full cry. The Colonel's eyes gleamed, and as he settled his feet in the stirrups and stretched his arm toward the yelping pack he cried: "Major, listen to that heavenly music!" The Major pricked up his ears for a second or two and then replied, "I can't hear a thing. Those dogs are making such a noise." The Colonel put his spur awfully into his horse's side and dashed away, leaving his guest to his own devices. A Dog's Glass Eye. John Wimmer, an Indianapolis optician, owns a full-blooded pug dog, kennel bred, 8 years old, fat and asthmatic, with a pedigree dating back to the past century, which he claims to be the only dog in the country wearing a glass eye. Twelve months ago his eye was torn out by another dog, and after the wound had healed Wimmer adjusted a glass eye to the cavity. Both eyes are now of the same shade and expression. The dog, known as Spex, suffers the eye to be taken out for cleansing purposes, but he is never contented until it is replaced and he raises a hell if there is an attempt to deprive him of it, even for one night. Spex has a number of accomplishments, among which is that of smoking a pipe. When given a pipe he assumes six different attitudes, representing a young smoker beginning in a high state and ending in utter dejection and a broken pipe. The Smallest Flower. The smallest flowering plant is Wolffia microscopica, a native of India. It belongs to the duckweed family. It is almost microscopic in size, destitute of proper stem, leaves and roots, but having these organs merged in one, forming a frond. There is a prolongation of the lower surface, the purpose of which seems to be to enable the plant to float upright in the water. The fronds multiply by sending out other fronds from a slit or concavity, and with such rapidity does this take place that a few days often suffice to produce from a few individuals enough similar ones to cover many square rods of pond surface with the minute green granules. Small as these plants are, they bear flowers. Two are produced on a plant, each of them very simple, one of a single stamen and the other of a single pistil, both of which burst through the upper surface of the frond. - Exchange.



