HE VACANT HOUSE reside four of the binding ber that at lace is drawn; and of boits or of iron locks the little blue tenants are gone, e curtain swings out in the aumn air,

e with the robin to herald the right royal welcome they had little chirrup would i ring

en they'd sit for a militie lie the bilder has curtained the

then they were carrying timbers of m the stack that was out in the busily working with hammer and

Teathers for filling their bed Hill now through the branches I see them no midre() 219/11616 the thoughtful old spider has cur-tained the door 5/11616 100 W

a nut hidden back in his cheek; Mobe that the tenants when wish r is o'er, nank the old spider who curtained

By Marie St. Felix

ALLE TO THE TANK AND THE TANK A Bobbs, or Bobby Tell in love et, we were flower able to Tire TLIN by held that it was in those then he valuatly saved all his to buy supared crisway

what the deace did I want it for, a what the deace did I want it for, a what the deace did I want it for, a what the deace did I want it for, a what the deace did I want it for, a what the law adverted it, how the was true, argued I, how the was true, argued I, how the must be have adored that I wanted it just because he cared more for it than anything else—because I wanted a part of himself—because I wanted something have, at five pennies apiece, the following winter. Ro, certainly, it I waved very eloquent, and, at last, want the for, a what the deace did I want it for, a what the deace did I want it for, a what the deace did I want it for, a what the deace did I want it for, a what the deace did I want it for, a what the deace did I want it for, a what it for, a what the deace did I want it for, a what the deace did I want it for, a what it for it for it for, a what it for i wasn't then he truly fell in love with I won! me, and as for my own heart—it was "If I

ō

set on the caraway seeds! I think it was when Bob won the Potch scholaritie, which would carry him abroad for two years, that I first awoke to his wonderful value. Two

misery Lifelt when he came to tell me good-based I wit the earth suppling from under my feet and the chill of the nowhere, beneath, enveloping me.

though I did not realize how dearly, for Bob had been like a brother to me all my life; but I realize, now, no brother could be half so dear! And, of course, it was because I the fish that morning. Now the fish was a seemingly in-animate object of carved coral that

Bobby wore at one end of his watch Bobby wore at one end of his watch to see what the great architects of the world had done; models to make often heart its heart beat, and was convinced that it was alive! It had bob was busy enough! He wrote convinced that it was alive! It had been presented to him at his christening by an eccentric old Englishwoman who had lived most of her life in Boutosy, where Bob happened to be born. I think it was Bob's Bombay boyhood that was responsible for his belief in many things the New England mind cannot enter into; but no amount of New England edu cation seemed to knock the eastern element out of Bob, and this bit of blood-red coral carved into a wee fish liwith a tiny gold ring in its mouth, was more than a mere charm to him.

"Gard it well," the old lady had said, as she strung it on a ribbon and tied it around his little neck; "don't let it swim away; if it swims from thee, be sure harm is near."

Baty Bob loved and cherised it;

cried if it was taken off his neck, and cut two rows of pearly teeth upon it, When he grew into knickers, and became the proud possessor of a silver watch, the fish was added to the chain, and when the watch of silverwas replaced by one of gold, the coral still found place, but while attached to one end of the new chain, it was now tucked away in his waistcoat pocket, instead of dangling on view. "What shall I bring you?" he

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which the they before smiling. fan, and fine handkerchiefs," I laughed; "that's the usual thing. Meanwhile just so I won't forget you-you could leave me the fish!"

"The fish!" gasped Bob. "Oh, Doll! "Not at all. I never had a goral fish, and I think I'd like one." "Ch, but I couldn't give that up, Dolly, Why, I've had it ever since I was a baby, you know."

"And being a man, now, you should put away childish things." That's all very well, but I should be like a chaptet sea without a compass. Just so long as that little fish stays by me I know there's nothing to dread. It always warns me, you a know, if anything horrible is to hap-

My hip curled derisively. "What really relatively derisively." You don't really believe it, Bob!" "But it's true, Doll," said Bob, ear-

Well, not very far. It was in my

"Not a bit of it! Perfectly good."
It came of again when the baby died."

"In your pocket?" I jeered. "No, it skipped on to the floor that time. The baby was very low, but the doctor hadn't given up hope, I thought of the coral and put my hand in my pocket to make sure it was there. I tell you I felt comfort-ed when I found it, for sure, and pulled it out, just to be aurer pulled the chain, you know, and of went the fish, flying over the floor. I innew there wasn't any hope then." "Xou jerked it of, somehow, in pulling it out of your pocket," and L. 'Perhaps. Anyway, it came off,

and the haby died."
"Has it ever fallen since? deaths in our family, and, so that only sourced metal death. "Everything goes in three minet fall gents 5 12 110

the thoughtful old spider has curtained the door to be in his cheek;

The transfer of the calling to day;

The spider were all drawn, and he
hurried away!

The spider were all drawn, and he
hurried away!

The spider were all drawn, and he
hurried away!

The spider were all drawn, and he
hurried away!

The spider is such capacity for the spider is such capacity for the spider is such capacity. such capers, but it's a mere soin

"Call it what you like," said "it doesn't alter the facts. correct Josephine Bered in Youth's even I'm on the threshhold of sorrow my little coral is sure row my little coral is sure my little coral is sure me thring; so I can't part with it, you see."

"But I can't see that it do you any good to know something has ous

must? Think what a fret you'd be in if it came off while you are away —you'd be worried sick. You can just leaser it with me, Both I won't let it swim away and I'll give it back when you could hould.

But Both wouldn't give in yet. What possible use could it be to me

—I didn't believe in it, and didn't care for it, while he eared for it more than anything he had then it might be willieky to lend it and what the deace did I want it for,

"If I die over there," he said, as he slipped the little coral on my chain, "you'll be the first to know it, Doll, The fish will leave its link." "Or if you fall upstairs, or stub

your toe, I mocked.
"I lot think it bothers about trivial things," he said, solemnly— "but it will tell you if I am dying,

Even two years must have an end, but they seemed quite endless to me. Bob wrote me, to be sure, but his letters could hardly be called voluminous, nor did they appear fact, I was licky to get a line a month! But Bobby had a lot to do besides write letters, I reminded myloved was dear.

And I took the little coral fish that but a because Bob loved it, and what Bob loved it, and what Bob loved was dear.

Become Elks.

Governor White and Congressman ing into the pipe. Ten to 15 holes Spalding were among the Elks initial three-eighths-inch in diameter were ated at the first meeting held in the pipe near the cap at F loved was dear. self. There were the sketches he must send to the Potch Scholarship committee; and the traveling about from Pompeii, where he spent a fortnight, then nothing more was heard from him for a month; he had been huried at the National museum at Naples, he explained reveling in the beautiful bronzes, printings and architectural fragments dug up from Pompeii. Next he was in Rome, where he passed the days in the Forum measuring and drawing some of the existing remains, or else at the Capitoline or Tabularium, where fragments are stored before being sent to the measure. After the museums can be study of the Pantheon, and then I come thick letter, which I the med with glee; but it was all about palaces of the 16th century; the Farnese by Michel Angelo Buonarrotti, and the Farnesina, and palazzo Massini by Battassare Peruzzi!

Thorence, Venice Pist, Milan, he speemed to skim through speedly. "The modern renaissance work in these cities is of little value," he will be room for breakfast, it was an exertion to answer, and after she had gone I still lay staring at a gold humming bird on the wall paper, balancing itself on a golden trellis, over which gold honeysuckles grew.

And then, all at once, my heart stood still. What was it! What had happened! Why this undefinable horror! I looked around, wondering-ly—and then I knew!

Just by the window it lay. A blood-these cities is of little value," he red blot upon the dark green carfragments are stored before being

these cities is of little value," he red blot upon the dark green carwrote, loftily; and next wrote from pet. A bit of blood red care! Athens, where he was absorbed in ruins, and wrote me learnedly on the beauties he discovered on the Acropolis—the Erectheum, the Parthenon and the Propylacum. Then a year had gone by and he was in Paris, and wrote at his heart was set on getting permission. The telegram came soon after. I had died at four that morning premission make the Phelipheter of the Pibliches. measurements of the Bibliothec, Ste. Genevieve by La Brouste, the Libraire of the Ecole des Beaux Arts, and the Ecole de Medecin. Certain Bob's letters were dull to distrac-

But there came s day when a let-ter arrived with the postmark Lon-don; he would be home in a fort-night, and the letter sever mentioned a building, or a tapestry, or a model, or a drawing, plainly, Bob had seen nothing in London beet tweeds! He should sail that very morning, he told me, but that it seemed foolish to neglect getting a few more pairs of trousers from ripping good tailor off Piccadilly, who made them for a song.

"And my coral?" he asked, moment he had greeted me. "Safe and sound," said I-"but a most uninteresting beast never came off the link once."

"But I didn't die;" laughed Rob "Of course, if I'd known you were

stunt-" "You would have committed suicide for my benefit? How gallant of

"But not knowing-" "Not knowing you were a goose, you did a few prize stunts, yourself, I understand. They tell me Ackerman & Ross are going to take you into partnership!"

"Bully, isn't it?" gloated Bob-"and speaking of partnerships, Doll, why don't we go into partnership on the coral? As Mrs. Robert Tarbell, I shouldn't mind your wearing it s bit!"

The hot red blood rushed maddeningly into mycheeks. My heart was throbbing furiously. "Is this is this a pro-

posal?" I gasped.

Bob leaned over and took my hands in his. "Oh, my dear little sweetheart," he said, eagerly—"don't you know how I love you! Don't you know I love you better than anything in the world?"

"Better than the coral?" I asked doubtingly.

"A thousand times better than any coral ever built," he declared. "To prove it, you shall keep the fish, forever-only please take me, too!"

They were very beautiful days that followed. Days as exquisite as paradise; as short as delight. Days that fairly toppled over each other in their cruel flight. And I never knew that they were numbered. I let them go without a good-by glance. Not that I did not value every beautiful hour that had passed, but what was yesterday-what were a week of yesterdays, when a new day had come a glorious new day made for Bob and me, and a world of new days coming after.

We were to be married in June. A good month is June; the days are the longest; the sun shines the brightest; the skies are the bluest. Then, isn't June full of song-birds and roses? What could be gayer than June?

It was two weeks before my wedding day that mamma and I ran over to New York for a few last odds and ends I needed for my trousseau. We went for a day, and the day lengthened into a week, with one delay and another; but at last all our errands were done, and we were ready to return home the day following.

I had heard from Bob that day. He had a beastly cold, and was barking like a dog, he wrote me, but felt sure these good June days would put a more silvery voice in his throat by the time of my return.

Somehow, I could not sleep that night. That is, I fell asleep when I first retired, but woke at two o'clock, and could not sleep any more. My eyes seemed propped open with sticks
—I couldn't close them to save me. got up and sat by the window, awhile, watching the twinkling lights of the city; the silvery Diana, alone on her tower; a policeman strolling leisurely along his beat.

And I thought of Bob; and of all the dear future when we should belong wholly to each other, and how I should live for him every minute

And then a very strange thing happened. The little fish trembled in my hand. I cannot expect you to believe it-I wouldn't believe it myself, though quite distinctly I felt its tiny body shiver in my hand. Yet, when I looked at it closely, it lay quite still.

But if the fish had not shivered, I was shivering now, and hurried back to bed.

"All nerves!" I told myself. "Gone to pieces, got paresis," I quoted savagely. "The next thing I'll fancy I see the chairs walking around."

And then the clock struck four.

By and by I slept, and woke in the bright daylight, but somehow I felt only half awake. When mamma came to ask me into her room for break-

its mouth. I put my hand up to my gold link hung from it. But the fish

lay alone by the window, where I had sat staring into the night. The telegram came soon after. He had died at four that morning. Pneumonia, coupled with some difficulty of the heart, it said.

... June is good, did .I .say? . June is bragen. Why should akies be blue, and the sun be bright, when the world is full of woe? The roses? Bah! They sufficient me! Ledger threshed 7,500 bushels of oats in one Monthly.

The Village Life-Saver. "There seems to be considerable ex-

citement in your town to day," said the visitor. eral o' the fellers is presentin' a life-savin' medal to Henry Piller." "What sort of a hero is Piller? Did

he rescue some one from a burning building, stop a runaway, or drag a drowning person from the raging waves?"

"Nope; nothin like that. You see, our town has been local option for nigh onto a year, an' Piller runs the wreck."

was used to unload grain and the life it work is carefully and kindly done there will be no trouble when save what could be saved from the milking time comes. Cincinnati Commercial. only drug store we have."-Judge.

RORTH BAKOTA NEWS

Two prisoners known as Kelly and Mitchell dug their way through two feet of brick wall in the county jail at Wahpeton and escaped. Toomba mother prisoner, gave an alarm as soon as the escape was discovered, but as yet no trace can be found. The excavation of the iail well. The execution of the jail wall was expertly done. A bar of soap, which was left near by, shows that the wall was drilled through the soap to deaden the sound. A week or more must have been taken in making the hole. Several passenger trains leave Wah-peton during the night, and appar-ently it will be difficult to find the men. One was to be tried for for gery. He is accused of raising a \$6 check made by Mr. Lubenow, for whom he was doing farm work this summer, to \$60. The other man was found in Schouweller's store at Fair-

burglary. Hederell an Stock Breeders.

The Ninth Dakota Stock Breeders' association was organized at Fargo association was organized at Fargo with a hundred members as a result of the sale of shorthorn cattle here. The animals have been gathered up over Iowa, Minnesota and the Dakotas, and speculators were present from all those states.

Some cattle brought as high as

mount and was held on the charge of

\$800, and quite a number \$200. All the cattle were sold, and great interest is aroused.

Following are the officers: Col. J. B. Power, of Hellendale farm, president; J. H. Bosard, Grand Forks, A. J. H. Shepper, Fargo, secretary. The members are very enthusiastic and annual sales will be permanent affairs in the future on a much larger scale amon cut publied and

An Old Timer. Engine No. 1, the first locomotive that ever ran on the Great Northern road, was in the round house at Minot for repairs. It has been overseveral times during the past few years and always creates much interest among the many railroad boys. The engine is not much larger than a good sized threshing engine but it has done the work in its time. It looks a little the worse for wear and

along the line.

Become Elks.

ous condition. Secured & Verdict.

the collapse of the postoffice building at Minot, has brought action against the contractors for damages. He has lost 40 pounds since the accident.

A farmer coming to Minot with with his load while coming down the hill, and the result was that all the flax, representing nearly \$100, was spilled.

Edward Kugel of Napoleon, made cannon of the hollow axle of a wagon closed at one end and reinforced at the breech. The thing was mounted on wheels, and made a very handsome toy: "Whentit was fired it ex

ploded and killed the owner: otate The Morton county commissioners propose to pay some attention to the good roads question, and their example might be followed with advantage by many others.

The two steamers which make their headquarters at Washburn will be thoroughly overhauled at once, so that they will be in shape to begin work as soon as the ice is out in the spring. The

John Rudin, of Portal, known from his wonderful physique as the Porfever.

The chief of police at Enderlin, who is also landlove of the local hotels, was invested on the charge of permitting gambling in his hotel. The arrest was made by the night policeman.

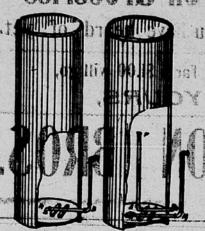
Goodrich had its first fire the other day, A gasoline engine exploded and set fire to a portable elevator which was used to unload grain and the



STEAM IN THE SILO.

Oregon Experiment Station Tests F vor the Steaming of Entlinge, in Certain Conditions.

Nearly 20 years ago when silagew an uncertain quantity, a student at an agricultural college suggested running a jet of live steam in at the bottom of a ter made under highly scientific conditions would cook the silage, and, if the silo were then tightly closed, give it just about the conditions under which fruit or vegetables are canned. This suggestion was laughed at as absurd. From time to time we have seen reports of the use of steam for preseryports of the use of steam for preserving stock food. In one case an English farmer had a quantity of musty or damaged hey. It was packed into a small barn—all the cracks and holes being closed. Apple was run inside at the bottom of the hay, and steam family. One such well, on being forced in under powerful pressure. This was tent up until the steam es-capeded; the log promit was that



DEVICE OR STEAMING SIEAGE has done the duty of late years as decay of the hay was prevented so that switch engine at different places it made fair fodder.

Now we find in Bulletin No. 72 of the Oregon experiment station (Corvallis) where Barn Reom is Not account of steaming equate for Storage. The poultry raisers of North Dako, an interesting account of steaming ta and northern Minnesota will hold silage. The silos, made purposely for their annual show in Fargo Jan, 291 the experiment, were constructed of the experiment station (cortains and seeming and interesting account of steaming equate for Storage.

A common way to preserve corn well seeming the experiment station (cortains) and a common way to preserve corn their annual show in Fargo Jan, 291 the experiment station (cortains) and the experiment station

Mrs. Colonel Lounsberry, state regent for North Dakota, is making efforts to re-establish the Daughters of the American Revolution in Fargo. Some time ago there was a chapter here, but for some reason it was allowed to be canceled. There are a large number of ladies who trace their ancestry to the participants in the revolutionary war and it is thought they will take enough interest in the matter to revive the chapter.

Five such silos were constructed; two place another row of sheaves with the butts about on the bands of the last row of sheaves (as shown in fig. 1). In this way you will have a narrow, rather low stack, but the sheaves will be set at such an acute angle and the middle will be so supported by thapole that the folder should not be injured to be concelled.

Become Elks.

Five such silos were constructed; two place another row of sheaves with the butts about on the bands of the last row of sheaves (as shown in fig. 1). In this way you will have a narrow, rather low stack, but the sheaves will be set at such an acute angle and the middle will be so supported by thapole that the folder should not be injured to the precision of the bottom and top at F. The upright pipe in the silo was covered with a cap late of the steam could be set at such an acute angle and the middle will be so supported by thapole that the folder should not be injured to the precision of the last the folder should not be injured to the precision of the last the folder should not be injured to the precision of the last the folder should not be injured to the precision of the last the folder should not be injured to the precision of the last the folder should not be injured to the precision of the last the folder should not be injured to the precision of the last the folder should not be injured to the precision of the last the folder should not be injured to the precision of the last the folder should not be injured to the precision of the last the folder should not be placed in the placed in the placed in the placed in the placed new hall at Fargo.

A large class went through and G turns directly down and comes to was to have included Senators Hand within about two inches of the bottom brough and McCumber, but they could not be here.

The Elks have fitted up swell lodge rooms in the old Masonic Temple, and the local chapter is in a prosper ous condition.

The Court cut into these siles was of the rick so as not to disturb the top secured a Verdict.

yean the experiments have been reand ten feet in diameter. These have been filled with corn and green clover, and thoroughly steamed. While no acthat feeling results can be given until this silage is taken out and fed we feel very confident; that stenming, it tigh extinsporting belfound personseful in some sections of the country Rufeetly did no maniashre verse ten

d steeps retio holy bus bus the manysen be Helfer's First Call. the many such thing as breaking in a helfer's when she has her first calf. She should be so carefully handled that there will be no necessity foredoing the thing lifter that; it should be done before calving. If this bas not been done before, be gin some weeks before calving to fathiliarize the heifer with the milker, the butter.
Stroke her, caress her, handle the While it padder, doing everything so carefully junction with that any advance in the process will be unnoticed by the animal. Within a few days the udder can be handled at will, and the heifer will soon come to enjoy and even expect such caresses. Mithis work is carefully and kindly done there will be no violite when plies her, Costs too much? Costs more not to keep her supplied. Domercial.

clear it is generally supposed to be pure. But the miscroscope has shown that the water that looks as clear as crystal is frequently the abiding place of disease germs as well as of ferment germs of various kinds. We predict that the time will come when butter made in our first-class creameries will be washed in sterilized water. There have been numerous cases where but-ter made under highly scientific condi-

MEOFFORE VOLCE

When Long-Reeping Butter In sired it Should be Westlind in Stormings Water.

The keeping quality of butter pends very greatly on the water which it is washed. If the water is

for other uses. Too often the well is dirty from different causes. We have scen such wells where the water actufamily. One such well, on being cleaned out, was found to contain great masses of dead angleworms. It to no baugust thing the trogs and even mice to get into wells and become decayed before their presence is defectexists the water amy not be pure enough to use for the washing of butter Germs of many kinds capable of reproducing themselves in the batter may be in the water. It is an easy matter for the farmer to boil water used for the washing of butter. This is advisable certainly when long keeping butter is desired. It would not be amiss to not sterilized water at all times. Could we but bring it into general use in the washing of butter, the spread of disease would be prevented in some degree. It has been shown that even in butter typhoid fever and other disease germs have been carried.—

Parmers' Review. RICKING CORN FOODER.

The events have grown in importance each year and there have all thick, 3½ inches wide and 12 feet long. When completed the siles pressured as the birds get a preliminary scorting before the big shows in the east. This year, instead of having an Eastern judge for all classes, the ast one judge for each class.

D. of the A. R.



At the last term of the United States court at Fargo a laboring man named Rahel secured a verdict for so that each silo contained a little over so that each silo contained a little over so that each silo contained a little over third or fourth tier of sheaves on top of the first ones will result in a stisfactory method of preserving the ed on a feed mill and had an arm at 40 pounds. This was kept up until torn off while putting on a belt, and a new trial was had at this term. After, being out several hours the steam escaped at the top and the lemperature rose to 212 degrees. Then after, being out several hours the steam escaped at the top and the lemperature rose to 212 degrees. Then after, being out several hours the steam escaped at the top and the lemperature rose to 212 degrees. Then after, being out several hours the steam is shown off and the pipe steam of the stack too wide or it will have to be carried two high to get a top nit, or the defendants.

News Notes.

Nehimiah Davis, who was injured in the collapse of the postoffice building per cent. When opened there was some to the field. About per cent. When opened there was some are when shocked in the field. About loss at the top, as the cotton did not prove a good protector. Below the moldy part the silage was bright and no effort is made to put a top on the weet with the odoraficooked sweet rick. The only trouble which is likely corn not at all like ordinary sliage!" to arise will come from very deep. Analysis of this sliage showed that it snows settling in the tops of these

did not undergo nearly as great a sheaves and melting and running into chemical change as the slage put up them; therefore it is usually well to in the ordinary way. Of course such a place comewhat more sheaves on the small silo does not give a fair thance denier in order to form a sharper top denier in order to form a sharpergop for practical investigation, and this to the rick than would be secured by not doing so. Connect two poles with peated on a larger scale in silos nine a straw rope and place them one on each side near the tops to keep them together, as shown in fig. 2. Country Gentleman. 2001

FEMININE DAIRY WISDOM.

Clover is better than timothy for Regularity in feeding and milking is

is nortantly of the junitors of the first In milking squeeze the feats dust Hard enough to get the milket, out To get all the butter the cream must

be uniformly ripened | 200kilb000 rich milk must be good consumers. In small quantities cottonseed meal is a good feed, but in excess it injures

While it pays to raise hogs in con-junction with the dairy, it never will pay the manufactory to keep the swine quartered near the cheese fac-

tory or creamery, will deng only no Salt enters largely into the natural economy of the cow. She has no way of getting it unless her master sup-