

DOMESTIC GREETING.

As he would have the married man
He was not with wife and child
With fond embrace and loving kiss
And—Baby's throat is sore!

"And did you think to stop at Brown's
And get that man's hat?
I ordered yesterday? And dear,
Fred's boots are all worn out!"

"I'm glad you are early, John,
So much time to spare—
I've had a letter from Mary;
She's coming to live here."

"How very glad you look, dear John;
I know that you would be—
The house out the better and
You must send home some tea."

"That plumber has been here again—
If you don't pay him!
Oh! that reminds me of your son—
He was whipped at school."

"Fred's trousers are all cotton, John;
You thought they were all wool—
Oh! that reminds me of your son—
He was whipped at school."

"The roof has leaked and spoiled the rug
Up the upper hall;
And dear must go, the useless thing!
She let the mirror fall."

"To-day, as she was moving
(The latest one, dear John)
Of course it broke; it also broke
The lamp it fell upon."

"What makes you look so grave, my love?
Take off your things and wipe
Your feet—and only think how
Jane broke your meerschaum pipe."

"Oh, John! that horrid, horrid word!
You don't love me, dear;
With that I—'loose' your head—
You're cross as any bear."

—Boston Transcript.

THE MORTGAGED FARM.

"Six o'clock," said Marion Hilyard, looking up suddenly, as the tall, old-fashioned clock in the corner rang out its shrill announcement; "six o'clock, and all mother, here is Jenny Lane, punctual to the hour, and here we shall have good news from Jack, I hope."

She ran out to the gate, flushed and excited, to receive the carrier, and, returning, carried herself on a low stool at her mother's feet, and broke the envelope.

On the first glance at its contents, a shade of disappointment dimmed her bright face.

Instead of reading the note aloud, she glanced hurriedly over the brief lines, and then silently, with quivering lip, placed it in her mother's hand and turned aside to weep.

This is what Mrs. Hilyard read:

DEAR MAMMA: I saw your son a few days since, when, to my surprise, he expressed himself reluctant to apply his money to the redemption of the mortgage, saying that he required it for a speculation. He said that he was profitable to him than the holding of the farm. I have, therefore, been compelled to dispose of the mortgage to Mr. John H. Hilyard, who, I suppose, will take immediate possession, and consider it my duty to inform you thereof, in order that you may lose no time in making arrangements for removal.

—ANNE HARRIS.

Mrs. Hilyard returned the letter to its envelope with a trembling hand and a dazed, bewildered look, and was unable to realize the blow which had so suddenly fallen upon them.

Her eyes met Marion's, and the girl threw herself upon her knees by her mother's side, and burst into a passion of tears.

"Oh, mother, mother! what shall we do? What will become of us?"

"The Lord will provide," said Mrs. Hilyard, raising her head and throwing eyes to the motto on the wall, embroidered by Marion's own hand.

"Where is your faith, my child, that it should fail you in this the very hour of need?"

"Mother, it is not so much the loss of our home, nor the poverty and trial in store which grieves me, but that Jack—your own son, my own brother—should sell the home which he has loved so long, and that he should leave Heaven will not desert us, but to whom on earth can we turn when even Jack can become worldly and heartless?"

At this moment a little blue-eyed girl burst into the room with:

"Mamma—Marion here is Miss 'Melinda Anderson at the gate, in her buggy. She says she will wait here a minute, for she wants to tell you her own girl. Mr. Millard being sunstruck, and she dares not leave her husband without somebody to hold him."

Marion was in no condition to listen to Miss 'Melinda—the greatest gossip in the neighborhood; so Mrs. Hilyard, drying her eyes, was in civility compelled to see the informal visitor. Marion, her head resting upon her hand, drew down the screen of clinging robes, could have heard every word spoken; but, absorbed in her grief, she paid no attention until the name of Wat Hilyard struck upon her ear.

"It's true, for certain; for Maria had it from her own sister, Aggie Hinton. Says Maria, in her wild way, 'If he comes back with all that money—' I saw his Uncle Samuel left him with his property last year—says Maria, 'if he comes back with all that money—' Oh, you needn't; for he's to be married with long and a real nice, young girl.' Of course Maria wanted to know all about it; but Aggie only laughed in her mysterious way, until Maria says, 'I believe you are joking!' when Aggie replies, 'If Walter Hilyard is married before winter I'll make you a present of my new earrings which he has sent me.' So you see it's a certain sure; and no doubt he'll bring his bride to visit his family, and then tell Maria, who may look out for a grand party. When the Hints undertake to do things they always do them handsomely."

Marion started to her feet. Gliding out of a side door, she crossed the garden, passing little Mary, who was fondling a snow-white calf, her great pet and treasure, and who called out to her to "see how fast Snowball was growing."

Poor little sister! It would be as hard upon her as upon her mother and herself to leave the dear old home, with all the scenes and objects endeared to them by the association of their lives. For in that simple, pleasant old-fashioned farm-house, Mrs. Hilyard had been born and married, and here her children also had first seen the light.

Two years ago her husband—who had been too little practical to make a successful farmer—had died, leaving her in a very embarrassed state, and the farm burdened with a very heavy mortgage. Then Jack, good son and brother though he was, had thought best to go to the city, taking advantage of a situation offered him by a distant relative, until the mortgage should be paid.

Only two weeks ago he had written cheerfully, saying that the matter would be speedily settled to their satisfaction; and now, just as they were expecting to hear that their home was their own again, came this cruel letter.

As Marion had said to her mother, not even the loss of their home went to her heart with so sharp a pang as did this evidence of the change in her only brother.

That Jack should have grown so worldly and heartless as to consider his pecuniary advantage before the gratification of his mother's comfort; that he should allow them to be actually driven out of the dear old house, and go to reside in the strange city, where they could never feel at home—oh, this was the bitterest pang of all.

So Marion had thought upon first reading that letter; and it was not until hearing Miss 'Melinda's words to her mother that she awoke to the consciousness

DEAR MAMMA.

ness that fate could have even a greater sorrow than this in store for her.

One year ago she had parted from her accepted lover, Wat Hinton, in mutual anger on both sides. Wat had become jealous, and had spoken sharply to her, and in a manner which she considered herself justified in resenting.

Wat was too proud to apologize, and Marion too proud as well to do so, to make advances looking to a reconciliation, and so they had drifted apart, both miserable, until Wat had broken the last link by going out the West.

She heard of him from time to time through his family, but no word or message to herself ever came. In all this while she had looked forward with a yearning hope to the possibility of his some time returning, and of all being made up between them.

But now this last hope was rudely stricken to the ground. Wat was going to be married. He had forgotten her, and was lost to her forever.

"Oh, it is hard—so hard to bear!" thought Marion, as, with hands unconsciously tightly clasped, she passed slowly under the apple boughs of the old orchard. "Life is bitter. It has taken all from me. It can have no more to give. Only dear, dear mother, and my father! For their sakes I must be strong, and try to be brave."

At the very end of the orchard, where the high bank sloped abruptly to the meadow, she came to a mass of tangled honeysuckle, fashioned into a rustic arbor. Wat had made it for her, and in fact, it was that they had parted.

Down in the meadow ran a little pathway, leading by a short cut to Wat's home, a couple of miles away. How often she had sat here on an evening and watched for him!

She could scarcely look back upon any object now before her eyes which was not connected with some association of the past.

There was the walnut tree which he and Jack used to climb, and there the clear, laughing brook in which he had taught her to steer the little boat which he had made for her, laden with grain, down to Jack's famous water-mill, at the roots of that old willow.

Further up was the real "grist and saw-mill," which Jack had always been so desirous of owning, and which every body said would be such a good investment for one who could manage it properly.

And then Marion, seated on the bench in the rustic arbor, turned her head long and yearningly at the old farm-house peeping from the great beeches across the orchard. No other place on earth could ever be home to her. And her mother? Oh, it would be harder still for her, whose whole life of fifty years had been spent under that roof.

A sudden sound aroused Marion—a sharp whistle as of some one calling to her, and she saw through tear-dimmed eyes the figure of a man hurrying along the pathway in the meadow. She drew back behind the screen of the honeysuckle.

The man led past the arbor, but at the foot of the steep bank she would not be discovered in her retreat. So she thought; but a moment or two after there was a sound of footsteps ascending the path, and she saw through tear-dimmed eyes the figure of a man hurrying along the pathway in the meadow. She drew back behind the screen of the honeysuckle.

The man led past the arbor, but at the foot of the steep bank she would not be discovered in her retreat. So she thought; but a moment or two after there was a sound of footsteps ascending the path, and she saw through tear-dimmed eyes the figure of a man hurrying along the pathway in the meadow. She drew back behind the screen of the honeysuckle.

BUCKETTE AMONG THE FARMERS.

Mr. Thistlepod's Early Spring Experiences.

Bob Burdette, of the Burlington Hawk-Eye, paints this pretty pastoral picture:

It is spring, and the annual warfare begins. Early in the morning the farmer, armed with his bucket, and his gun, and his hoe, goes to the field, and looks around in the dead weeds and stubble for the plow he left out there somewhere sometime last fall. When he finds it, he takes it to the shop to get it mended. When it is mended, he goes back into the field with it. Half way down the first furrow he lays, he runs the plow fairly into a big live oak root; the handle alternately cracks and breaks, and the farmer, who is only on the road there, if you take the right direction.—Iowa State Register.

POULTRY will pick up lime, etc., in order to form the shells of their eggs; and, consequently, to obtain a supply of albumen to furnish plumage, and gravel to assist in grinding their food. When we shut up animals in their pens or stalls, we ought to furnish them with a substance which will supply the lime which is so necessary to their health and vigor.

T. J. Foxworth of Forestry gives the following description of a pear tree still productive near the village of Eardley, in Lincolnshire, England, which is said to be the oldest of its kind in the county.

Height, 56 feet; girth of stem at ground level, 14 feet; girth at 5 feet up, 12 feet; height of stem to first large branch, 11 feet; diameter of spread of branches, 64 feet, giving a circular area of head of branches of about 182 feet.

A CORRESPONDENT of an exchange has tried soaking seed corn in a solution of chloride of lime with satisfactory results. He writes: "By soaking seed corn in a solution of chloride of lime, corn can be forced almost to maturity two or three weeks sooner than it will mature otherwise; and, moreover, the seed is rendered almost proof against the depredations of gophers. The lime warms up the germ of the seed and sends it up quickly, giving it two or three weeks the start of the other seed. I have tried it several times, and it has been very successful in every case."

A CORRESPONDENT of Colman's Rural Ark, writes the following remedy for black-leg in sheep: "Prof. Tice sends him a circular stating that there won't be a drop of rain from the middle of May till the last of October. This almost stuns him, but he is beginning to feel a little reassured when a dispatch is received from the Department of Agriculture at Washington, saying that all indications point to a summer of unprecedented, almost incessant and long continued rains and floods, and advising him to plant no root crops at all. While he is trying to find words to express his emotion, a neighbor drops in to tell him that all the peach trees in the neighborhood are withered and killed, and that the hog cholera is raging furiously in the northern part of the township. Then his wife comes out to tell him the dog has fallen into the well, and when he goes to the door to see what has happened, he finds a number of children with much shouting and excitement meet him and tell him there are a couple of cats, of the pole demonium, in the spring-house, and another couple in the barn. With tears in his eyes, he returns to the field, but at that time it has begun to snow so hard he can't see the horses when he stands at the plow. He is discouraged and resigns when a dispatch is received from the Department of Agriculture at Washington, saying that all indications point to a summer of unprecedented, almost incessant and long continued rains and floods, and advising him to plant no root crops at all. While he is trying to find words to express his emotion, a neighbor drops in to tell him that all the peach trees in the neighborhood are withered and killed, and that the hog cholera is raging furiously in the northern part of the township. Then his wife comes out to tell him the dog has fallen into the well, and when he goes to the door to see what has happened, he finds a number of children with much shouting and excitement meet him and tell him there are a couple of cats, of the pole demonium, in the spring-house, and another couple in the barn. With tears in his eyes, he returns to the field, but at that time it has begun to snow so hard he can't see the horses when he stands at the plow. He is discouraged and resigns when a dispatch is received from the Department of Agriculture at Washington, saying that all indications point to a summer of unprecedented, almost incessant and long continued rains and floods, and advising him to plant no root crops at all. While he is trying to find words to express his emotion, a neighbor drops in to tell him that all the peach trees in the neighborhood are withered and killed, and that the hog cholera is raging furiously in the northern part of the township. Then his wife comes out to tell him the dog has fallen into the well, and when he goes to the door to see what has happened, he finds a number of children with much shouting and excitement meet him and tell him there are a couple of cats, of the pole demonium, in the spring-house, and another couple in the barn. With tears in his eyes, he returns to the field, but at that time it has begun to snow so hard he can't see the horses when he stands at the plow. He is discouraged and resigns when a dispatch is received from the Department of Agriculture at Washington, saying that all indications point to a summer of unprecedented, almost incessant and long continued rains and floods, and advising him to plant no root crops at all. While he is trying to find words to express his emotion, a neighbor drops in to tell him that all the peach trees in the neighborhood are withered and killed, and that the hog cholera is raging furiously in the northern part of the township. Then his wife comes out to tell him the dog has fallen into the well, and when he goes to the door to see what has happened, he finds a number of children with much shouting and excitement meet him and tell him there are a couple of cats, of the pole demonium, in the spring-house, and another couple in the barn. With tears in his eyes, he returns to the field, but at that time it has begun to snow so hard he can't see the horses when he stands at the plow. He is discouraged and resigns when a dispatch is received from the Department of Agriculture at Washington, saying that all indications point to a summer of unprecedented, almost incessant and long continued rains and floods, and advising him to plant no root crops at all. While he is trying to find words to express his emotion, a neighbor drops in to tell him that all the peach trees in the neighborhood are withered and killed, and that the hog cholera is raging furiously in the northern part of the township. Then his wife comes out to tell him the dog has fallen into the well, and when he goes to the door to see what has happened, he finds a number of children with much shouting and excitement meet him and tell him there are a couple of cats, of the pole demonium, in the spring-house, and another couple in the barn. With tears in his eyes, he returns to the field, but at that time it has begun to snow so hard he can't see the horses when he stands at the plow. He is discouraged and resigns when a dispatch is received from the Department of Agriculture at Washington, saying that all indications point to a summer of unprecedented, almost incessant and long continued rains and floods, and advising him to plant no root crops at all. While he is trying to find words to express his emotion, a neighbor drops in to tell him that all the peach trees in the neighborhood are withered and killed, and that the hog cholera is raging furiously in the northern part of the township. Then his wife comes out to tell him the dog has fallen into the well, and when he goes to the door to see what has happened, he finds a number of children with much shouting and excitement meet him and tell him there are a couple of cats, of the pole demonium, in the spring-house, and another couple in the barn. With tears in his eyes, he returns to the field, but at that time it has begun to snow so hard he can't see the horses when he stands at the plow. He is discouraged and resigns when a dispatch is received from the Department of Agriculture at Washington, saying that all indications point to a summer of unprecedented, almost incessant and long continued rains and floods, and advising him to plant no root crops at all. While he is trying to find words to express his emotion, a neighbor drops in to tell him that all the peach trees in the neighborhood are withered and killed, and that the hog cholera is raging furiously in the northern part of the township. Then his wife comes out to tell him the dog has fallen into the well, and when he goes to the door to see what has happened, he finds a number of children with much shouting and excitement meet him and tell him there are a couple of cats, of the pole demonium, in the spring-house, and another couple in the barn. With tears in his eyes, he returns to the field, but at that time it has begun to snow so hard he can't see the horses when he stands at the plow. He is discouraged and resigns when a dispatch is received from the Department of Agriculture at Washington, saying that all indications point to a summer of unprecedented, almost incessant and long continued rains and floods, and advising him to plant no root crops at all. While he is trying to find words to express his emotion, a neighbor drops in to tell him that all the peach trees in the neighborhood are withered and killed, and that the hog cholera is raging furiously in the northern part of the township. Then his wife comes out to tell him the dog has fallen into the well, and when he goes to the door to see what has happened, he finds a number of children with much shouting and excitement meet him and tell him there are a couple of cats, of the pole demonium, in the spring-house, and another couple in the barn. With tears in his eyes, he returns to the field, but at that time it has begun to snow so hard he can't see the horses when he stands at the plow. He is discouraged and resigns when a dispatch is received from the Department of Agriculture at Washington, saying that all indications point to a summer of unprecedented, almost incessant and long continued rains and floods, and advising him to plant no root crops at all. While he is trying to find words to express his emotion, a neighbor drops in to tell him that all the peach trees in the neighborhood are withered and killed, and that the hog cholera is raging furiously in the northern part of the township. Then his wife comes out to tell him the dog has fallen into the well, and when he goes to the door to see what has happened, he finds a number of children with much shouting and excitement meet him and tell him there are a couple of cats, of the pole demonium, in the spring-house, and another couple in the barn. With tears in his eyes, he returns to the field, but at that time it has begun to snow so hard he can't see the horses when he stands at the plow. He is discouraged and resigns when a dispatch is received from the Department of Agriculture at Washington, saying that all indications point to a summer of unprecedented, almost incessant and long continued rains and floods, and advising him to plant no root crops at all. While he is trying to find words to express his emotion, a neighbor drops in to tell him that all the peach trees in the neighborhood are withered and killed, and that the hog cholera is raging furiously in the northern part of the township. Then his wife comes out to tell him the dog has fallen into the well, and when he goes to the door to see what has happened, he finds a number of children with much shouting and excitement meet him and tell him there are a couple of cats, of the pole demonium, in the spring-house, and another couple in the barn. With tears in his eyes, he returns to the field, but at that time it has begun to snow so hard he can't see the horses when he stands at the plow. He is discouraged and resigns when a dispatch is received from the Department of Agriculture at Washington, saying that all indications point to a summer of unprecedented, almost incessant and long continued rains and floods, and advising him to plant no root crops at all. While he is trying to find words to express his emotion, a neighbor drops in to tell him that all the peach trees in the neighborhood are withered and killed, and that the hog cholera is raging furiously in the northern part of the township. Then his wife comes out to tell him the dog has fallen into the well, and when he goes to the door to see what has happened, he finds a number of children with much shouting and excitement meet him and tell him there are a couple of cats, of the pole demonium, in the spring-house, and another couple in the barn. With tears in his eyes, he returns to the field, but at that time it has begun to snow so hard he can't see the horses when he stands at the plow. He is discouraged and resigns when a dispatch is received from the Department of Agriculture at Washington, saying that all indications point to a summer of unprecedented, almost incessant and long continued rains and floods, and advising him to plant no root crops at all. While he is trying to find words to express his emotion, a neighbor drops in to tell him that all the peach trees in the neighborhood are withered and killed, and that the hog cholera is raging furiously in the northern part of the township. Then his wife comes out to tell him the dog has fallen into the well, and when he goes to the door to see what has happened, he finds a number of children with much shouting and excitement meet him and tell him there are a couple of cats, of the pole demonium, in the spring-house, and another couple in the barn. With tears in his eyes, he returns to the field, but at that time it has begun to snow so hard he can't see the horses when he stands at the plow. He is discouraged and resigns when a dispatch is received from the Department of Agriculture at Washington, saying that all indications point to a summer of unprecedented, almost incessant and long continued rains and floods, and advising him to plant no root crops at all. While he is trying to find words to express his emotion, a neighbor drops in to tell him that all the peach trees in the neighborhood are withered and killed, and that the hog cholera is raging furiously in the northern part of the township. Then his wife comes out to tell him the dog has fallen into the well, and when he goes to the door to see what has happened, he finds a number of children with much shouting and excitement meet him and tell him there are a couple of cats, of the pole demonium, in the spring-house, and another couple in the barn. With tears in his eyes, he returns to the field, but at that time it has begun to snow so hard he can't see the horses when he stands at the plow. He is discouraged and resigns when a dispatch is received from the Department of Agriculture at Washington, saying that all indications point to a summer of unprecedented, almost incessant and long continued rains and floods, and advising him to plant no root crops at all. While he is trying to find words to express his emotion, a neighbor drops in to tell him that all the peach trees in the neighborhood are withered and killed, and that the hog cholera is raging furiously in the northern part of the township. Then his wife comes out to tell him the dog has fallen into the well, and when he goes to the door to see what has happened, he finds a number of children with much shouting and excitement meet him and tell him there are a couple of cats, of the pole demonium, in the spring-house, and another couple in the barn. With tears in his eyes, he returns to the field, but at that time it has begun to snow so hard he can't see the horses when he stands at the plow. He is discouraged and resigns when a dispatch is received from the Department of Agriculture at Washington, saying that all indications point to a summer of unprecedented, almost incessant and long continued rains and floods, and advising him to plant no root crops at all. While he is trying to find words to express his emotion, a neighbor drops in to tell him that all the peach trees in the neighborhood are withered and killed, and that the hog cholera is raging furiously in the northern part of the township. Then his wife comes out to tell him the dog has fallen into the well, and when he goes to the door to see what has happened, he finds a number of children with much shouting and excitement meet him and tell him there are a couple of cats, of the pole demonium, in the spring-house, and another couple in the barn. With tears in his eyes, he returns to the field, but at that time it has begun to snow so hard he can't see the horses when he stands at the plow. He is discouraged and resigns when a dispatch is received from the Department of Agriculture at Washington, saying that all indications point to a summer of unprecedented, almost incessant and long continued rains and floods, and advising him to plant no root crops at all. While he is trying to find words to express his emotion, a neighbor drops in to tell him that all the peach trees in the neighborhood are withered and killed, and that the hog cholera is raging furiously in the northern part of the township. Then his wife comes out to tell him the dog has fallen into the well, and when he goes to the door to see what has happened, he finds a number of children with much shouting and excitement meet him and tell him there are a couple of cats, of the pole demonium, in the spring-house, and another couple in the barn. With tears in his eyes, he returns to the field, but at that time it has begun to snow so hard he can't see the horses when he stands at the plow. He is discouraged and resigns when a dispatch is received from the Department of Agriculture at Washington, saying that all indications point to a summer of unprecedented, almost incessant and long continued rains and floods, and advising him to plant no root crops at all. While he is trying to find words to express his emotion, a neighbor drops in to tell him that all the peach trees in the neighborhood are withered and killed, and that the hog cholera is raging furiously in the northern part of the township. Then his wife comes out to tell him the dog has fallen into the well, and when he goes to the door to see what has happened, he finds a number of children with much shouting and excitement meet him and tell him there are a couple of cats, of the pole demonium, in the spring-house, and another couple in the barn. With tears in his eyes, he returns to the field, but at that time it has begun to snow so hard he can't see the horses when he stands at the plow. He is discouraged and resigns when a dispatch is received from the Department of Agriculture at Washington, saying that all indications point to a summer of unprecedented, almost incessant and long continued rains and floods, and advising him to plant no root crops at all. While he is trying to find words to express his emotion, a neighbor drops in to tell him that all the peach trees in the neighborhood are withered and killed, and that the hog cholera is raging furiously in the northern part of the township. Then his wife comes out to tell him the dog has fallen into the well, and when he goes to the door to see what has happened, he finds a number of children with much shouting and excitement meet him and tell him there are a couple of cats, of the pole demonium, in the spring-house, and another couple in the barn. With tears in his eyes, he returns to the field, but at that time it has begun to snow so hard he can't see the horses when he stands at the plow. He is discouraged and resigns when a dispatch is received from the Department of Agriculture at Washington, saying that all indications point to a summer of unprecedented, almost incessant and long continued rains and floods, and advising him to plant no root crops at all. While he is trying to find words to express his emotion, a neighbor drops in to tell him that all the peach trees in the neighborhood are withered and killed, and that the hog cholera is raging furiously in the northern part of the township. Then his wife comes out to tell him the dog has fallen into the well, and when he goes to the door to see what has happened, he finds a number of children with much shouting and excitement meet him and tell him there are a couple of cats, of the pole demonium, in the spring-house, and another couple in the barn. With tears in his eyes, he returns to the field, but at that time it has begun to snow so hard he can't see the horses when he stands at the plow. He is discouraged and resigns when a dispatch is received from the Department of Agriculture at Washington, saying that all indications point to a summer of unprecedented, almost incessant and long continued rains and floods, and advising him to plant no root crops at all. While he is trying to find words to express his emotion, a neighbor drops in to tell him that all the peach trees in the neighborhood are withered and killed, and that the hog cholera is raging furiously in the northern part of the township. Then his wife comes out to tell him the dog has fallen into the well, and when he goes to the door to see what has happened, he finds a number of children with much shouting and excitement meet him and tell him there are a couple of cats, of the pole demonium, in the spring-house, and another couple in the barn. With tears in his eyes, he returns to the field, but at that time it has begun to snow so hard he can't see the horses when he stands at the plow. He is discouraged and resigns when a dispatch is received from the Department of Agriculture at Washington, saying that all indications point to a summer of unprecedented, almost incessant and long continued rains and floods, and advising him to plant no root crops at all. While he is trying to find words to express his emotion, a neighbor drops in to tell him that all the peach trees in the neighborhood are withered and killed, and that the hog cholera is raging furiously in the northern part of the township. Then his wife comes out to tell him the dog has fallen into the well, and when he goes to the door to see what has happened, he finds a number of children with much shouting and excitement meet him and tell him there are a couple of cats, of the pole demonium, in the spring-house, and another couple in the barn. With tears in his eyes, he returns to the field, but at that time it has begun to snow so hard he can't see the horses when he stands at the plow. He is discouraged and resigns when a dispatch is received from the Department of Agriculture at Washington, saying that all indications point to a summer of unprecedented, almost incessant and long continued rains and floods, and advising him to plant no root crops at all. While he is trying to find words to express his emotion, a neighbor drops in to tell him that all the peach trees in the neighborhood are withered and killed, and that the hog cholera is raging furiously in the northern part of the township. Then his wife comes out to tell him the dog has fallen into the well, and when he goes to the door to see what has happened, he finds a number of children with much shouting and excitement meet him and tell him there are a couple of cats, of the pole demonium, in the spring-house, and another couple in the barn. With tears in his eyes, he returns to the field, but at that time it has begun to snow so hard he can't see the horses when he stands at the plow. He is discouraged and resigns when a dispatch is received from the Department of Agriculture at Washington, saying that all indications point to a summer of unprecedented, almost incessant and long continued rains and floods, and advising him to plant no root crops at all. While he is trying to find words to express his emotion, a neighbor drops in to tell him that all the peach trees in the neighborhood are withered and killed, and that the hog cholera is raging furiously in the northern part of the township. Then his wife comes out to tell him the dog has fallen into the well, and when he goes to the door to see what has happened, he finds a number of children with much shouting and excitement meet him and tell him there are a couple of cats, of the pole demonium, in the spring-house, and another couple in the barn. With tears in his eyes, he returns to the field, but at that time it has begun to snow so hard he can't see the horses when he stands at the plow. He is discouraged and resigns when a dispatch is received from the Department of Agriculture at Washington, saying that all indications point to a summer of unprecedented, almost incessant and long continued rains and floods, and advising him to plant no root crops at all. While he is trying to find words to express his emotion, a neighbor drops in to tell him that all the peach trees in the neighborhood are withered and killed, and that the hog cholera is raging furiously in the northern part of the township. Then his wife comes out to tell him the dog has fallen into the well, and when he goes to the door to see what has happened, he finds a number of children with much shouting and excitement meet him and tell him there are a couple of cats, of the pole demonium, in the spring-house, and another couple in the barn. With tears in his eyes, he returns to the field, but at that time it has begun to snow so hard he can't see the horses when he stands at the plow. He is discouraged and resigns when a dispatch is received from the Department of Agriculture at Washington, saying that all indications point to a summer of unprecedented, almost incessant and long continued rains and floods, and advising him to plant no root crops at all. While he is trying to find words to express his emotion, a neighbor drops in to tell him that all the peach trees in the neighborhood are withered and killed, and that the hog cholera is raging furiously in the northern part of the township. Then his wife comes out to tell him the dog has fallen into the well, and when he goes to the door to see what has happened, he finds a number of children with much shouting and excitement meet him and tell him there are a couple of cats, of the pole demonium, in the spring-house, and another couple in the barn. With tears in his eyes, he returns to the field, but at that time it has begun to snow so hard he can't see the horses when he stands at the plow. He is discouraged and resigns when a dispatch is received from the Department of Agriculture at Washington, saying that all indications point to a summer of unprecedented, almost incessant and long continued rains and floods, and advising him to plant no root crops at all. While he is trying to find words to express his emotion, a neighbor drops in to tell him that all the peach trees in the neighborhood are withered and killed, and that the hog cholera is raging furiously in the northern part of the township. Then his wife comes out to tell him the dog has fallen into the well, and when he goes to the door to see what has happened, he finds a number of children with much shouting and excitement meet him and tell him there are a couple of cats, of the pole demonium, in the spring-house, and another couple in the barn. With tears in his eyes, he returns to the field, but at that time it has begun to snow so hard he can't see the horses when he stands at the plow. He is discouraged and resigns when a dispatch is received from the Department of Agriculture at Washington, saying that all indications point to a summer of unprecedented, almost incessant and long continued rains and floods, and advising him to plant no root crops at all. While he is trying to find words to express his emotion, a neighbor drops in to tell him that all the peach trees in the neighborhood are withered and killed, and that the hog cholera is raging furiously in the northern part of the township. Then his wife comes out to tell him the dog has fallen into the well, and when he goes to the door to see what has happened, he finds a number of children with much shouting and excitement meet him and tell him there are a couple of cats, of the pole demonium, in the spring-house, and another couple in the barn. With tears in his eyes, he returns to the field, but at that time it has begun to snow so hard he can't see the horses when he stands at the plow. He is discouraged and resigns when a dispatch is received from the Department of Agriculture at Washington, saying that all indications point to a summer of unprecedented, almost incessant and long continued rains and floods, and advising him to plant no root crops at all. While he is trying to find words to express his emotion, a neighbor drops in to tell him that all the peach trees in the neighborhood are withered and killed, and that the hog cholera is raging furiously in the northern part of the township. Then his wife comes out to tell him the dog has fallen into the well, and when he goes to the door to see what has happened, he finds a number of children with much shouting and excitement meet him and tell him there are a couple of cats, of the pole demonium, in the spring-house, and another couple in the barn. With tears in his eyes, he returns to the field, but at that time it has begun to snow so hard he can't see the horses when he stands at the plow. He is discouraged and resigns when a dispatch is received from the Department of Agriculture at Washington, saying that all indications point to a summer of unprecedented, almost incessant and long continued rains and floods, and advising him to plant no root crops at all. While he is trying to find words to express his emotion, a neighbor drops in to tell him that all the peach trees in the neighborhood are withered and killed, and that the hog cholera is raging furiously in the northern part of the township. Then his wife comes out to tell him the dog has fallen into the well, and when he goes to the door to see what has happened, he finds a number of children with much shouting and excitement meet him and tell him there are a couple of cats, of the pole demonium, in the spring-house, and another couple in the barn. With tears in his eyes, he returns to the field, but at that time it has begun to snow so hard he can't see the horses when he stands at the plow. He is discouraged and resigns when a dispatch is received from the Department of Agriculture at Washington, saying that all indications point to a summer of unprecedented, almost incessant and long continued rains and floods, and advising him to plant no root crops at all. While he is trying to find words to express his emotion, a neighbor drops in to tell him that all the peach trees in the neighborhood are withered and killed, and that the hog cholera is raging furiously in the northern part of the township. Then his wife comes out to tell him the dog has fallen into the well, and when he goes to the door to see what has happened, he finds a number of children with much shouting and excitement meet him and tell him there are a couple of cats, of the pole demonium, in the spring-house, and another couple in the barn. With tears in his eyes, he returns to the field, but at that time it has begun to snow so hard he can't see the horses when he stands at the plow. He is discouraged and resigns when a dispatch is received from the Department of Agriculture at Washington, saying that all indications point to a summer of unprecedented, almost incessant and long continued rains and floods, and advising him to plant no root crops at all. While he is trying to find words to express his emotion, a neighbor drops in to tell him that all the peach trees in the neighborhood are withered and killed, and that the hog cholera is raging furiously in the northern part of the township. Then his wife comes out to tell him the dog has fallen into the well, and when he goes to the door to see what has happened, he finds a number of children with much shouting and excitement meet him and tell him there are a couple of cats, of the pole demonium, in the spring-house, and another couple in the barn. With tears in his eyes, he returns to the field, but at that time it has begun to snow so hard he can't see the horses when he stands at the plow. He is discouraged and resigns when a dispatch is received from the Department of Agriculture at Washington, saying that all indications point to a summer of unprecedented, almost incessant and long continued rains and floods, and advising him to plant no root crops at all. While he is trying to find words to express his emotion, a neighbor drops in to tell him that all the peach trees in the neighborhood are withered and killed, and that the hog cholera is raging furiously in the northern part of the township. Then his wife comes out to tell him the dog has fallen into the well, and when he goes to the door to see what has happened, he finds a number of children with much shouting and excitement meet him and tell him there are a couple of cats, of the pole demonium, in the spring-house, and another couple in the barn. With tears in his eyes, he returns to the field, but at that time it has begun to snow so hard he can't see the horses when he stands at the plow. He is discouraged and resigns when a dispatch is received from the Department of Agriculture at Washington, saying that all indications point to a summer of unprecedented, almost incessant and long continued rains and floods, and advising him to plant no root crops at all. While he is trying to find words to express his emotion, a neighbor drops in to tell him that all the peach trees in the neighborhood are withered and killed, and that the hog cholera is raging furiously in the northern part of the township. Then his wife comes out to tell him the dog has fallen into the well, and when he goes to the door to see what has happened, he finds a number of children with much shouting and excitement meet him and tell him there are a couple of cats, of the pole demonium, in the spring-house, and another couple in the barn. With tears in his eyes, he returns to the field, but at that time it has begun to snow so hard he can't see the horses when he stands at the plow. He is discouraged and resigns when a dispatch is received from the Department of Agriculture at Washington, saying that all indications point to a summer of unprecedented, almost incessant and long continued rains and floods, and advising him to plant no root crops at all. While he is trying to find words to express his emotion, a neighbor drops in to tell him that all the peach trees in the neighborhood are withered and killed, and that the hog cholera is raging furiously in the northern part of the township. Then his wife comes out to tell him the dog has fallen into the well, and when he goes to the door to see what has happened, he finds a number of children with much shouting and excitement meet him and tell him there are a couple of cats, of the pole demonium, in the spring-house, and another couple in the barn. With tears in his eyes, he returns to the field, but at that time it has begun to snow so hard he can't see the horses when he stands at the plow. He is discouraged and resigns when a dispatch is received from the Department of Agriculture at Washington, saying that all indications point to a summer of unprecedented, almost incessant and long continued rains and floods, and advising him to plant no root crops at all. While he is trying to find words to express his emotion, a neighbor drops in to tell him that all the peach trees in the neighborhood are withered and killed, and that the hog cholera is raging furiously in the northern part of the township. Then his wife comes out to tell him the dog has fallen into the well, and when he goes to the door to see what has happened, he finds a number of children with much shouting and excitement meet him and tell him there are a couple of cats, of the pole demonium, in the spring-house, and another couple in the barn. With tears in his eyes, he returns to the field, but at that time it has begun to snow so hard he can't see the horses when he stands at the plow. He is discouraged and resigns when a dispatch is received from the Department of Agriculture at Washington, saying that all indications point to a summer of unprecedented, almost incessant and long continued rains and floods, and advising him to plant no root crops at all. While he is trying to find words to express his emotion, a neighbor drops in to tell him that all the peach trees in the neighborhood are withered and killed, and that the hog cholera is raging furiously in the northern part of the township. Then his wife comes out to tell him the dog has fallen into the well, and when he goes to the door to see what has happened, he finds a number of children with much shouting and excitement meet him and tell him there are a couple of cats, of the pole demonium, in the spring-house, and another couple in the barn. With tears in his eyes, he returns to the field, but at that time it has begun to snow so hard he can't see the horses when he stands at the plow. He is discouraged and resigns when a dispatch is received from the Department of Agriculture at Washington, saying that all indications point to a summer of unprecedented, almost incessant and long continued rains and floods, and advising him to plant no root crops at all. While he is trying to find words to express his emotion, a neighbor drops in to tell him that all the peach trees in the neighborhood are withered and killed, and that the hog cholera is raging furiously in the northern part of the township. Then his wife comes out to tell him the dog has fallen into the well, and when he goes to the door to see what has happened, he finds a number of children with much shouting and excitement meet him and tell him there are a couple of cats, of the pole demonium, in the spring-house, and another couple in the barn. With tears in his eyes, he returns to the field, but at that time it has begun to snow so hard he can't see the horses when he stands at the plow. He is discouraged and resigns when a dispatch is received from the Department of Agriculture at Washington, saying that all indications point to a summer of unprecedented, almost incessant and long continued rains and floods, and advising him to plant no root crops at all. While he is trying to find words to express his emotion, a neighbor drops in to tell him that all the peach trees in the neighborhood are withered and killed, and that the hog cholera is raging furiously in the northern part of the township. Then his wife comes out to tell him the dog has fallen into the well, and when he goes to the door to see what has happened, he finds a number of children with much shouting and excitement meet him and tell him there are a couple of cats, of the pole demonium, in the spring-house, and another couple in the barn. With tears in his eyes, he returns to the field, but at that time it has begun to snow so hard he can't see the horses when he stands at the plow. He is discouraged and resigns when a dispatch is received from the Department of Agriculture at Washington, saying that all indications point to a summer of unprecedented, almost incessant and long continued rains and floods, and advising him to plant no root crops at all. While he is trying to find words to express his emotion, a neighbor drops in to tell him that all the peach trees in the neighborhood are withered and killed, and that the hog cholera is raging furiously in the northern part of the township. Then his wife comes out to tell him the dog has fallen into the well, and when he goes to the door to see what has happened, he finds a number of children with much shouting and excitement meet him and tell him there are a couple of cats, of the pole demonium, in the spring-house, and another couple in the barn. With tears in his eyes, he returns to the field, but at that time it has begun to snow so hard he can't see the horses when he stands at the plow. He is discouraged and resigns when a dispatch is received from the Department of Agriculture at Washington, saying that all indications point to a summer of unprecedented, almost incessant and long continued rains and floods, and advising him to plant no root crops at all. While he is trying to find words to express his emotion, a neighbor drops in to tell him that all the peach trees in the neighborhood are withered and killed, and that the hog cholera is raging furiously in the northern part of the township. Then his wife comes out to tell him the dog has fallen into the well, and when he goes to the door to see what has happened, he finds a number of children with much shouting and excitement meet him and tell him there are a couple of cats, of the pole demonium, in the spring-house, and another couple in the barn. With tears in his eyes, he returns to the field, but at that time it has begun to snow so hard he can't see the horses when he stands at the plow. He is discouraged and resigns when a dispatch is received from the Department of Agriculture at Washington, saying that all indications point to a summer of unprecedented, almost incessant and long continued rains and floods, and advising him to plant no root crops at all. While he is trying to find words to express his emotion, a neighbor drops in to tell him that all the peach trees in the neighborhood are withered and killed, and that the hog cholera is raging furiously in the northern part of the township. Then his wife comes out to tell him the dog has fallen into the well, and when he goes to the door to see what has happened, he finds a number of children with much shouting and excitement meet him and tell him there are a couple of cats, of the pole demonium, in the spring-house, and another couple in the barn. With tears in his eyes, he returns to the field, but at that time it has begun to snow so hard he can't see the horses when he stands at the plow. He is discouraged and resigns when a dispatch is received from the Department of Agriculture at Washington, saying that all indications point to a summer of unprecedented, almost incessant and long continued rains and floods, and advising him to plant no root crops at all. While he is trying to find words to express his emotion, a neighbor drops in to tell him that all the peach trees in the neighborhood are withered and killed, and that the hog cholera is raging furiously in the northern part of the township. Then his wife comes out to tell him the dog has fallen into the well, and when he goes to the door to see what has happened, he finds a number of children with much shouting and excitement meet him and tell him there are a couple of cats, of the pole demonium, in the spring-house, and another couple in the barn. With tears in his eyes, he returns to the field, but at that time it has begun to snow so hard he can't see the horses when he stands at the plow. He is discouraged and resigns when a dispatch is received from the Department of Agriculture at Washington, saying that all indications point to a summer of unprecedented, almost incessant and long continued rains and floods, and advising him to plant no root crops at all. While he is trying to find words to express his emotion, a neighbor drops in to tell him that all the peach trees in the neighborhood are withered and killed, and that the hog cholera is raging furiously in the northern part of the township. Then his wife comes out to tell him the dog has