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The Kent News.

A Family Newspaper: Devoted to Literature, Agriculture, Politics, General News, and Advertising.

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The Kent News:

PUBLISHED WEEKLY, AT
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JAS. H. PLUMMER & WM. B. USILTON,
EDITORS AND PROPRIETORS.

Terms of Subscription:

ONE DOLLAR AND FIFTY CENTS per annum, *payable in advance.* If not paid within six months from the time of subscribing, TWO DOLLARS will be *invariably charged.* No subscriptions received for less than six months.

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OBITUARY NOTICES will be inserted at the rate of fifty cents for ten lines.

Job Printing.—Having added to our Office an extensive assortment of New and Beautiful JOB TYPE, we are prepared to execute every description of Job Printing, at short notice, and on very reasonable terms.

Poetical.

'TIS SWEET TO LOVE IN CHILDHOOD.

'Tis sweet to love in childhood, when the souls
that we bequeath
Are beautiful in freshness as the coronals we
wreathe;
When we feed the gentle robin, and caress the
leaping hound,
And linger latest on the spot where buttercups
are found;
When we seek the bee and lady-bird, with
laughter, shout and song,
And think the day for wooing them can never
be too long:
Oh! 'tis sweet to love in childhood, and tho'
woke by meanest things,
The music that the heart yields then will never
leave its strings.

'Tis sweet to love in after years the dear one by
our side,
To dote with all the mingled joys of passion,
hope and pride;
To think the chain around our breast will hold
still warm and fast,
And grieve to know that Death must come to
break the chain at last.
But when the rainbow span of bliss is waning
hue by hue,
When eyes their kindly beams and lips become
less true:
When stricken hearts are pining on through
many a lonely hour,
Who could not sigh—"'tis safer far to love the
bird and flower!"

'Tis sweet to love in ripened age the trumpet
blast of fame,
To pant to live on glory's scroll though blood
may trace the name,
'Tis sweet to love the heap of gold and hug it
to our breast—
To trust it as our guiding star, and anchor of
our rest.
But such devotion will not serve however strong
the zeal,
To overthrow the altar where our childhood
loved to kneel.
Some bitter moment shall o'ercast the sun of
wealth and power,
And the proud man would fain go back to
worship bird and flower. * * *

THAT GRAVE.—"That grave," said a friend to me as we were passing through the cemetery of a New England village, "is the resting-place of one of those that fell at the second battle of Bull Run."

I gazed at the brown mound of earth, that the rains had not yet coaxed to verdure. Here was sleeping one that had fell a sacrifice to this terrible war, but where were sleeping the myriads of others that too had yielded up their life to the red demon? Alas, scores on scores sleep on each battle field; and, mayhap, their sleep is as peaceful as those whom kind friends have borne to the home of their childhood, and laid them down to rest with sad, wailing music, and the tears of mothers and fathers.

Perhaps not one town in ten in our Northern land but what some one has been borne back to lay his bones therein; and so in the sunny South many a brave boy, like his Northern foe (O, that they had always remained brothers!) has lain down to sleep his long sleep—where the snows of winter never cover his grave, as it does there in the North land.

Father in Heaven, how long shall these things be so? We know that Thou doeth all things for the best; but we ask of Thee to send the Angel of Peace again to our loved country; and let the North and the South dwell again together as brothers.

TO PREVENT STAMMERING.—J. T. Hassett, of Summit county, Ohio, writes to the American Agriculturist:

"When children see anything remarkable (in their view), they are always in a great hurry to tell of it, and often the words crowd to the tongue faster than they fall from it, which induces stammering. On such occasions the parents should instantly hush the child, until its excitement is over, and then give it the privilege to make the relation calmly." This is a good suggestion. It is known that an inveterate stutterer can be cured by practising some method which requires him to speak deliberately and in measured time. Some "professors" who cure stammerers, require their pupils to beat time with the finger at each word, the same as in singing, and in this way the habit of control over the organs of speech is acquired. But prevention is always better than cure, and a little care at first will entirely break up the tendency to stammer which children often have.

REAL COURAGE.

Boys and girls, as well as men and women, are apt to sometimes mistake prudence for cowardice, and yet no two qualities can be more different.

"Pooh!" said a rough boy once to his more gentle cousin, "I do believe, John, you're afraid to go near that horse just because he isn't tied."

"There is no need of my going near him, Stephen," was the reply; "and there is danger of his kicking any one who teases him uselessly."

"Ha, ha!" shouted Stephen, "you're a bravey, now, ain't you? The idea of being afraid of a horse!" and, with a taunting look at John, the foolish boy walked up to the grazing animal, and poked him with a stick. The horse gave an uneasy start, but continued pulling at the grass.

"See here!" exclaimed Stephen, growing bolder, "if you'll promise not to faint, John, I'll present you with a lock of his tail in a minute."

John didn't faint, but Stephen did; for as he stealthily approached the horse in the rear, the animal bounded away, after performing a flourish with his hoofs that laid his tormentor in the dust.

John tried hard to restore Stephen to consciousness. He loosened his clothing, rubbed his hands and feet, and bringing water in his cap from a pool near by, dashed it on the boy's face; but all in vain—there were no signs of life. The nearest house was their own home, a quarter of a mile distant. John felt that not a moment must be lost. He approached the now quiet horse, and leaping upon his back, rode swiftly, without saddle or bridle, to his uncle's house for help.

When, after a long illness, Stephen recovered, he was a wiser boy, and told his cousin that he really believed the horse had managed to knock a little common sense into him.

"And what a dunce I must have been, John," he added, "to fancy you were afraid of that horse!"

LABOR ABUNDANT.

There never has been, within our recollection, such a demand for workmen of all kinds as exists at the present time.—From every factory and workshop, and from some of the most remote points in the country incessantly the cry goes up for "men, men, men." Machinery cannot be put in operation because there are no workmen to build it; even dwelling houses increase in number but slowly for want of stalwart muscle to raise tier on tier of brick or stone. Almost every calling, in fact, every one, is hindered, fettered and seriously delayed from the causes mentioned. Now is the time for every workman to put his shoulder to the wheel; to rouse up all his energies to forward the great works of the day. To the unemployed workman we would say, if you have no job go and get one; leave idling and pleasure seeking until a more fitting season; bear a hand to advance all material operations, both public and private, as fast as possible. Delay not a moment, but offer your services at the nearest factory; you will certainly be accepted. Good wages are everywhere freely paid for good work, and it certainly seems that an artisan is short-sighted to the last degree who allows the present harvest time to pass without improving every opportunity to lay by a snug sum of money against future want. There are countless neat little cottages and farms about home, or in the far West, which can be purchased cheaply, and will make comfortable retreats hereafter for those who wish to be independent of landlords. Now is the chance to obtain such an establishment; for ready money and plenty of work stand waiting for the willing hand to take hold of them. Inventors inform us that they cannot get their machines in operation; "it is impossible to get patterns and castings made," said a capitalist to us the other day; and these are but a few examples of the communications addressed to us. Let every workman see to it that, if idle, he obtains work speedily, and that, if he have employment, he attends to it with all the energy he possesses.—*Scientific American.*

STRIKE OF THE "SEWING GIRLS."—About four hundred sewing girls in New York are on a strike for higher wages. Referring to a meeting of these female strikers, the Post says:

Statements of the amounts received for their labor in various trades were made, by which it appeared that the prices ranged from $1 to $3 per week. The average price paid, taking all trades represented together, was about two dollars per week. There were many instances in which only about twenty cents a day were received. There were cases mentioned in which the employers favored particular girls, giving them better wages, but requiring them not to tell. The price paid for board was stated to be from $2 25 to $3, not including washing, in most cases taking every cent that a girl could earn, and hardly ever leaving her more than twenty-five or fifty cents a week for all extra expenses. There were cases mentioned of girls who supported mothers or younger sisters or brothers. The hours of work range from eleven to sixteen each day, the general hours at the shops being from seven in the morning to six or seven at night, with half an hour or three-quarters of an hour at dinner.—It appeared to be the case generally that prices were much lower than a year ago.

STEAM CARRIAGES for PUBLIC ROADS.

On the 4th inst. an experiment with a light steam carriage was made on Broadway, New York. The Tribune says:

It has the appearance of an ordinary buggy, minus the shafts, and the steam apparatus was on the rear axle. Two persons were riding in the carriage, which moved quietly and smoothly. It is a Boston notion, and the driver informed our reporter that the engine was of two horse power, that the carriage would go on any grade, and that a hod of coal would run it thirty miles. The cost of the machine is about $600.

The same machine had a trial on Tuesday, at Point Breeze Park, Philadelphia. The ledger thus describes it:

It is ingenious, and at the same time an economical machine, adapted to the use of public roads. An ordinary four wheeled carriage has an upright boiler, of about 16 inches in diameter in the rear, with the lever regulating the steam and speed extending over the seat in front. Beneath this boiler is the furnace, which gives no outward sign of its presence, and in the rear of the boiler is the small water tank. The steam guage is on a level with the driver, and he can without inconvenience ascertain the amount of steam generated. The whole machine is of two horse power. Two persons take their seats in the carriage, and off it starts, the driver guiding with one hand the front wheels, by means of a crank, and with the other hand he can regulate the speed of the engine or stop the carriage in less time than a pair of horses can be brought to a halt. The shaft which propels the carriage communicates with a small crank, and this in turn acts upon the larger crank affixed to the axle of the hind wheels.

Coal sufficient for one day's driving can be carried beneath the seat of the carriage; although the speed attained is that of the fastest horse, the expense of running the carriage is estimated at one cent per mile while in operation, with the additional virtue of not costing anything in the way of feed and stabling when not in use. On Tuesday, when the carriage was exhibited the engine carried but 15 and 20 pounds of steam, and yet it taxed the powers of the horses present to keep pace with its speed. The carriage and engine does not weigh more than 700 pounds. No difficulty was experienced in turning sharp corners, or in backing; nor were the animals on the race course at all alarmed at its presence. The exhaust steam makes but little noise, and even this can be avoided if necessary. The machine appears to be a decided success.

MAIZENA.

Doubtless many of our friends, after reading the advertisement of Mr. Duryea, in another column, will exclaim, as we have heard hundreds do before, What is *Maizena?* We might reply, as is often done—it is a first-rate article for making puddings, custards, blanc mange, and dishes of like nature; but that only tells what it is *for.*

Maizena is a preparation made from white Indian corn, at Glen Cove, N. Y. We are not able here to give the process by which it is prepared, as it would take an elaborate article to do so, and besides, there are some peculiarities about it which the Messrs. Duryea prefer to keep to themselves. After having spent much time and money in perfecting their machinery, they have secured the exclusive right to manufacture it, they intend, and deserve to make some money out of it, and so long as they furnish the article at their present reasonable prices, we presume the public will consent to their doing so.

We have tested the Maizena in our families, and believe the qualities that recommend it to public favor to be these: It is exceedingly nutritious, we know of nothing more so; it is easily digested, making it an excellent dish for dyspeptics, with whom it soon becomes a favorite; it is extremely palatable, and adds another to the long list of excellent dishes equally well adapted to the table of the advocate of a mixed diet, or the radical vegetarian. For children there is nothing better, and they are usually exceedingly fond of it. And for the sick room, from its palatable and digestable and strengthening qualities it is invaluable; and we should not forget to mention, what in these days of taxes will be an important item, it is a very economical article of diet.

The ease and dispatch with which it can be prepared will, in the opinion of every good housewife, add much to its value.—No further complaints of nothing for supper, when a friend happens in, can be made, if a pound of Maizena is in the house. Ten minutes will suffice to prepare a dish fit for anybody. Eaten plain, it is excellent, with a little sugar and cream first rate, and with the addition of a little jelly made from currants or other fruit, it is a dish "fit for the gods."

FIRST TAX SALE OF LANDS IN INSURRECTIONARY DISTRICTS.—The first sale of lands under the act for the collection of direct taxes in insurrectionary districts will take place under the superintendence of the tax commissioner of South Carolina. Twenty-five tracts on Hilton Head Island, valued at $95,000, and a large number of houses and town lots in Beaufort, will be sold at Port Royal on the 1st of December, or from day to day thereafter, until the property is sold.

THE MARYLAND LEGISLATURE.

The next Senate of Maryland will be composed of nineteen Union men and three democrats, and the House of Delegates of fifty-six Union men and eighteen democrats. There is a decided majority in both Houses in favor of the call of a Constitutional State Convention. The following is a list of the names of the members of the two Houses. Democrats are designated by a *. All the others are Union men:

THE SENATE.

Baltimore City—Archibald Stirling, Jr.
Baltimore County—John S. Given.
Allegany—Charles H. Ohr.
Kent—James B. Ricaud.
Talbot—John W. Kemp.
Cecil—Jacob Tome.
Carroll—Jacob Campbell.
Dorchester—Thomas K. Carroll, Jr.
Harford—William F. Bayless.
Howard—Thomas Rowles.
Worcester—William T. Purnell
Queen Anne's—David H. Crane.
Caroline—Arthur J. Willis.
Somerset—Benjamin Lankford.
Prince George's—John H. Bayne.
Calvert—James T. Briscoe.*
St. Mary's—Chapman Billingsley.*
Charles—John W. Jenkins.*
Frederick—Grayson Eichelberger.
Washington—Lewis P. Fiery.
Montgomery—Washington Waters.
Anne Arundel—John S. Sellman.

The first twelve named Senators were elected this year, and hold their seats for four years, except in Queen Ann's, where a vacancy was filled for two years. The rest were chosen in 1861.

HOUSE OF DELEGATES.

Baltimore City—John Barron, William Silverwood, Philip S. Chappell, George G. Stevens, James F. Lee, H. C. Murray, Michael Dundon, Thomas H. Mules, Henry Stockbridge, Marriott Boswell.

Baltimore County—Wm. H. Hoffman, Zepheniah Poteet, Joseph H. Wright, J. B. Pearce, David K. Lusby, J. M. Lester.

Carroll—Jonas Ecker, S. R. Waters, John N. Starr.

Anne Arundel—William Tell Claude,* Thos. S. Iglehart,* Dr. Eli J. Henkle.*

Harford—Chas. B. Hitchcock, Thomas Archer, Richard B. McCoy.

Howard—James Sykes, John S. Tyson, Jr.

Frederick—Charles E. Trail, Upton Buhrman, Joshua Biggs, David Rinehart, Oliver P. Snyder, Thomas Hammond.

Washington—William Cushwa, Jacob B. Masters, Jacob A. Miller, H. Gantz, Frederick K. Zeigler.

Allegany—A. C. Greene, Wm. Shaw, Henry Brown, Hopewell Hobb.

Montgomery—Isaac Young,* Benjamin Fawcett.*

Charles—Peregrine Davis,* Dr. Thos. A. Carrico.*

Prince George's—Daniel Clarke,* S. B. Hance,* Edward Herbert.*

Somerset—Chris. H. Hyland,* Henry W. Matthews,* Joshua R. Handy,* Nehemiah P. Douglas.*

Cecil—William J. Jones, Dr. S. B. Stubbs, G. W. Boulden.

Kent—George B. Westcott, Comegys Cosden.

Worcester—Thomas B. Smith, L. Duncan, H. Murray.

St. Mary's—John F. Dent,* Thomas Martin.*

Calvert—____Griffith,* ____Ireland.*

Dorchester—David O. P. Elliott, Wm. Frazier, John Brohawn.

Talbot—David Kerr, Jr., James H. McNeal.

Caroline—Alexander Ridaway, Thos. H. Kemp.

Queen Anne's—John C. Tolson, Elijah Pierce.

STRAITENED CONDITION OF THE ALABAMA REBELS.—A Huntsville (Ala.) correspondent of the Montgomery mail, giving a report of a recent Federal expedition into that region, says:

"Limestone and most of Madison counties were completely scoured and swept clear of horses, mules, cattle, sheep, poultry, hogs, meal, flower, &c. Two or three thousand mules and horses were taken in these counties—citizens, farms, plantations, &c., were thoroughly stripped.

"The loss to this section is very heavy, and the injury far greater than we ever have experienced, for we are now less able to bear it. Before, we have lost of our abundance—this time, nearly all of our working stock. We have had, this year, twenty-one visits from them. Stanley's big raid in July swept off largely of negroes, horses, mules, &c., and so did others. But we have patched up matters again, rigged up old wagons, new teams &c.

"This time all has been swept off, and our people feel as if it is useless to try to fix up again, even with old wagons, broken down mules, and hors s, &c. as all may soon again be taken. We have not enough left to haul and plough with, and a fine riding or harness horse in the hands of a citizen is a rarity, and milch cows are worth [illegible] and more valued than negroes."

A man came into a printing-office to beg a paper. "Because," he said, "we like to read the newspapers very much, but our neighbors are all too stingy to take one."

MAJESTY OF LAW.

We Republicans may take a lesson in loyalty to law—which is the only genuine loyalty—from European monarchists.—Frederick the Great, a century ago, wished to enlarge his possessions and his palace. A certain mill obscured the view, and he offered the Prussian a fair price for it. He refused to sell it, because it was a paternal estate. Frederick then ordered the mill torn down, which was done. The miller stood calmly by, saying that he would abide by the law. He must obey his sovereign, but the law did not compel him to sell his mill till he chose. He appealed to the Courts, and the Courts decided that Frederick should rebuild the mill. This he cheerfully did, thanking God that he had a Court not influenced by imperial fear or favor. Twenty years ago the present owner of the mill became involved, and offered to sell it to Frederick William, the successor of Frederick the Great. The sovereign refused to buy, but freely gave him $6,000, saying that the mill must stand as a monument of the triumph of law, and the mill stands to-day as a constant monument of the majesty of law. It is not beneath the dignity even of an Emperor to be submissive to law.

PRESIDENT LINCOLN'S LAST JOKE.—The New York Tribune is responsible for the following:

The President's stories grow better and better. One of the last was told to a visitor who congratulated him on the almost certain purpose on the part of the people to re-elect "Old Abe" for another term of four years. Mr. Lincoln replied that he had been told this frequently before of late, and that when it was first mentioned to him he was reminded of a farmer in Illinois who determined to try his own hand at blasting. After successfully boring and filling it with powder, he failed in his effort to make the powder go off, and after discussing with a looker-on the cause for this, and failing to detect anything wrong in the powder, the farmer suddenly came to the conclusion that *it would not go off because it had been shot before.*

THE PULSE.—The pulse, in all ages of the world, has been consulted as an index of health or disease. It is a kind of dial within us, which gives us both the measure of time and of health. The pulse of a person in health beats about seventy strokes in a minute, and the ordinary term of life is about seventy years. In this seventy years the pulse of a temperate person beats two thousand five hundred and seventy five millions, four hundred and forty thousand times. If no actual disorganization should happen, a drunken person might live until his pulse beat this number of times; but by the constant stimulus of ardent spirits, or by pulse-quickening food, the pulse becomes greatly accelerated, and the two thousand five hundred and seventy five millions, four hundred and forty thousand pulsations are performed in little more than half the ordinary term of human life, and life goes out in forty years instead seventy. This application of numbers is given to show that the acceleration of those forces diminishes the term of human life.

CHARGE OF THE MULE BRIGADE.—A correspondent of the New York Tribune, describing the battle of Lookout Mountain, says:

I have to record an extraordinary episode that occured during the battle. Some two hundred mules, packed near Gen. Hooker's lines, broke loose and charged furiously across the field toward where a Georgia regiment was stationed. Thinking it was cavalry, or something else, the regiment broke in confusion and ran, leaving one thousand Enfield rifles of the best description behind them, which Gen. Hooker has to show in proof of the incident.

KINDNESS TO ANIMALS.—Gentleness, like charity, is twice blessed, the effects of which on the animals around the homestead are scarcely less noticeable than upon the family of your household. No man can be truly kind to the latter without letting his cattle feel the influence of his spirit. Soft words and kind looks turn away wrath among cattle as among mankind. Harshness has its curse in the hatred which the "brute beasts" feel, though they cannot utter their scorn, except in occasional kicks or bites, and by general "ugliness," as it is called. An ear of corn, or a little salt, or a lock of hay, or even a kind look, or a gentle action, such as patting your horse, has influence more or less in making your appearance a source of pleasure to the animals around you. It is a cheap luxury, this rendering even the brute beasts comfortable around your homestead.

A LEGACY TO POOR MECHANICS.—Andrew J. Allen, a well-known stationer of Boston, who died a few days since, left an estate worth $100,000. This, in his will, after leaving to his five children and some others annuities, he directs to be sold, and to enure to the city of Boston for the benefit of poor mechanics.

CLAIMS AGAINST THE GOVERNMENT.—Commissioner Lewis has directed that all persons who prefer claims against the government shall file with the bureau to which the claim is addressed proof that they have taken out a license required by the internal revenue law.

A LARGE FARM.

C. C. Bragdon, Corresponding Editor of the *Rural New Yorker*, gives a detailed account of his visit to the celebrated farm of M. L. Sullivan, Champaign Co., Ill., which he is bringing into cultivation, having personally occupied it two years. This farm is seven miles long and five and a half wide; it contains twenty-two thousand acres. In May last, eleven thousand acres of this farm had been enclosed, and subdivided into fields of a section or two, more or less, each. He had a large force building fence, and a month later he expected to have twenty thousand acres inclosed with board fence. He depends mainly on raising corn and feeding cattle for profit; and has at present over five thousand head of cattle. Of the eleven thousand acres above mentioned, eighteen hundred were devoted to corn, three hundred to winter wheat, forty to oats, and fifteen hundred to meadow. The rest are in pasture.—Twenty two thousand bushels of corn were sold at forty-two cents per bushel this spring, amounting to over nine thousand dollars, and five hundred tons of timothy hay brought five thousand dollars; there are also four thousand worn down government horses, pasturing and recruiting on this farm. Seventy-five span of horses, seventy-five yoke of oxen, and some mules, are used in working it. Each department of this great farm is under the charge of an able farmer. A black smith shop repairs all the iron parts of the implements, machines and tools; a carpenter shop is constantly occupied with the woodwork; a cook feeds the army of hands, and the great dining hall is under perfect systematic management; the gardener raises tons of vegetables for the men; the forty plows are under the charge of a man constantly in the saddle, to see that each plowman has his alloted work, and every thing is in running order; and the whole is under the charge of a general superintendent, who reports daily to the proprietor. Accounts are kept of every thing, and at the end of the year it is known with perfect accuracy, what every bushel of corn has cost, how much labor every animal has done, and in what direction the greatest profits are made.

FOOD FOR DOMESTIC ANIMALS.—For a working horse, one bushel of carrots, or half a bushel with the meal of a half peck of oats, cut up with a reasonable quantity of straw or hay, will keep him in good heart and working order under fair daily labor. Many horses require even less, while very few ever need more. Carrots are the better and favorite kind of roots for horses; and most people seem not to understand the value of that fine root for horse feed, from their not using it more largely, when it is cheaper than oats by half. Both horses and cattle supplied all the year round with this rich, succulent food are seldom sick or ailing, but always in good flesh and sleek, shining coats; being never hide bound, because never heart bound or frost bound.

FACTS FOR FARMERS.—If you invest your money in tools, and then leave them exposed to the weather, it is the same as lending money to a spendthrift without security, a dead loss in both cases.

If you invest your money in choice fruits, and do not guard and give them a chance to grow and prove their value, it is the same as marrying a good wife and so abusing and enslaving her as to crush her energies and break her heart.

If you invest your money in strong drink, it is the same as turning hogs into a growing cornfield, ruin will follow in both cases.

If you invest your money in fine stock, and do not feed and protect them, it is the same as dressing your wife in silk to do kitchen work.

HINTS FOR THE SEASON.—Provide poultry with warm, ventilated and comfortable winter quarters. Keep their premises clean. Occasionally pass their roosting poles thro' the fire to destroy vermin. Supply them with animal food as well as grain, and with plenty of clean water, gravel, and ashes to wallow in. Harvest your potatoes, and store immediately in a dark, cool and well ventilated cellar. A liberal amount of earth collected with them is rather beneficial than otherwise in their preservation.

THE rebels never go to see the Falls of Niagara now. And it isn't necessary.—They'll soon have a chance to see a much bigger fall nearer home—the fall of their Confederacy. And this fall will be crowned with a more cheering rainbow than ever the Horse-Shoe Cataract was. We will not say whether there will be any necessity for a *suspension bridge* in the case.—*Prentice.*

TO PROTECT DRIED FRUIT FROM WORMS.—It is said that dried fruit put away with a little sassafras bark (say a large handful to a bushel) will save for years, unmolested by these troublesome little insects which so often destroy hundreds of bushels in a season. The remedy is cheap and simple.

TREES add to the beauty, comfort and value of a farm. A purchaser will pay much more for a farm with a few well-arranged trees on it. Fruit trees are, of course, doubly valuable.

THERE are many of the greatest deeds done in the small struggles of life.