Canvas and Bicycle Shoes

Light, Easy and Low Price.

Boys' Canvas Shoes, 50c.
Men's Canvas Shoes, leather trim, 75c.
Men's Canvas Shoes, good style, $1.00.
Men's best Drab Shoes, $1.50.
Brown Canvas Bike Shoes, $1.00 and $1.25.
Men's Pearl Elkskin Shoes, regular cut, extension sole, $3.00.
Men's best Elk Bike Shoes, $2.50
Boys' and Youths' Elk Shoes, $2.
Men's Tan Bike Shoes, $1.50 and $1.75.
Men's Black Bike Shoes. $1.50 and $2.00.
Youths', Boys' and Men's Tennis, Shoes, 50c to 75c.

H. B. MERRITT, Pontiac.

Plain to be Seen

that our stock of Hardware is the most complete in Birmingham, and

WE DRAW THE CROWD

with our goods and prices. But we don't pretend to sell Hardware below cost price. We sell the best money can buy at a reasonable profit, and of course we expect to make living out of it. Don't come here if you want sheet iron grade of goods. We keep the solid kind only.

J. R. BLAKESLEE.

VERY RICH

And attractive models in every style of HAT can be found in our display of

Spring Millinery

The matter of price is one to be well considered. It is doubtful it equal value and style can be found elsewhere at PRICES like ours.

WE GIVE AMERICAN TRADING STAMPS

MISS E. FLYNN, Pontiac.

You Will Never Know....

How good Clothes DeShon & Co. sell until you visit the new store in Pontiac, near the Court House.

EVERYTHING NEW AND UP-TO-DATE.
PRICES RIGHT

Money refunded on any article you buy of us and are not satisfied with.

No questions asked.

We want to please you and can sell

CLOTHING, HATS, FURNISHING AND SHOES

at very low figures, as we buy for cash and sell for cash.

DeSHON & CO.,

Successors to P. A. Hitchcock.

Our Millinery Parlor

which was opened March 22d has given very satisfactory results. Our prices speak for our goods.

Trimmed Hats from $1.00 up. Street Hats from 50c to $3.00.

The ladies of Birmingham and surrounding country are invited to call and inspect our goods.

McKENZIE & SCHULTE,
16 Huron Street West, PONTIAC, MICH.

Advertise in the

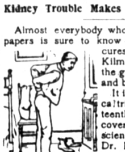
ECCENTRIC.

It Pays.

DO YOU GET UP WITH A LAME BACK?

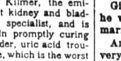
Kidney Trouble Makes You Miserable.

Almost everybody who reads the newspapers is sure to know of the wonderful cures made by Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, the great kidney, liver and bladder remedy.



It is the great medical triumph of the nineteenth century; discovered after years of scientific research by Dr. Kilmer, the eminent kidney and bladder specialist, and is wonderfully successful in promptly curing lame back, kidney, bladder, uric acid troubles and Bright's Disease, which is the worst form of kidney trouble.

Dr. Kilmer's **Swamp-Root** is not recommended for everything but if you have kidney, liver or bladder trouble it will be found just the remedy you need. It has been tested in so many ways, in hospital work, in private practice, among the helpless too poor to purchase relief and has proved so successful in every case that a special arrangement has been made by which all readers of this paper who have not already tried it, may have a sample bottle sent free by mail, also a book telling more about Swamp-Root and how to find out if you have kidney or bladder trouble. When writing mention reading this generous offer in this paper and send your address to Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y. The regular fifty cent and dollar sizes are sold by all good druggists.



Home of Swamp-Root.

GRAND ∴ TRUNK ∴ RAILWAY ∴ SYSTEM

Arrival and Departure of Trains at Birmingham.

WEST BOUND FROM BIRMINGHAM.

No. 19—Morning Express to G'd Haven 7:45 a.m.
No. 13—Mail and Chicago Express to Grand Haven.....12.10 p.m.
No. 11—Steamboat Express to Saginaw, G'd Rpds and G. R. & I. p'nts 4:48 p.m.
No. 15—Chicago Express for Chicago, with sleeper.....P 10:36 p.m
Nos. 19, 13 and 11 daily, except Sunday. No. 15 daily—Flag.

EAST BOUND

No. 16—Chicago Express to Detroit and south.....6:35 a.m
No. 12—Detroit express to Detroit and east.....11:12 a.m
No. 18—Evening Express to Detroit and east.....8:35 p.m
Nos. 12 and 18 daily, except Sunday. No 16 daily. Flag—Ingersoll.

GEORGE F. ALDRICH, Agent Birmingham.

PONTIAC, OXFORD & NORTHERN R. R. TIME TABLE.

Trains Run on Central Standard Time.

GOING NORTH.	STATIONS.	GOING SOUTH.
Fr'gt. Pass. Mx'd No. 5		Mx'd Pass. Fr'gt. No. 2
No. 3		No. 4
A.M.	P. M.	A.M.
4 05	6 55	M.
		Mich Cent.
5 50	8 15	PONTIAC
10 10	6 00	Oxford
10 50	8 55	Dp
7 00	9 25	Caseville
p.m.	p.m.	Ar.
		Lv.
p.m.	p.m.	a.m.
8 05	10 40	4 00
7 10	9 45	3 50
6 25	9 05	3 05
2 45	6 45	6 15
2 10	6 00	
1 30	5 15	

Schedule of Trains between PONTIAC AND OXFORD.
In Effect July 23,1900.

GOING NORTH

Stations.	No. 7	No. 1	No. 9	No. 11	No. 3
Pontiac	a.m.	a.m.	a.m.	p.m.	p.m.
Barnes	5 45	8 28	9 45	1 45	5 29
Cole	5 55	8 35	9 53	1 55	5 39
Oxford	6 10	8 50	10 10	2 10	6 00
	a.m.	a.m.	a.m.	p.m.	p.m.

GOING SOUTH

Stations.	No. 8	No. 4	No. 10	No. 12	No. 2
Oxford	a.m.	a.m.	a.m.	p.m.	p.m
Cole	6 30	10 10	11 25	3 25	7 45
Barnes	6 45	10 15	12 07	4 37	7 37
Pontiac	6 55	10 25	12 15	4 45	7 46
	7 10	10 40	12 30	5 00	8 05
	a.m.	p.m.	p.m.	p.m.	p.m

CONNECTIONS: Pontiac with Detroit, Grand Haven & Milwaukee Ry., and Michigan Air Line Division of Grand Trunk Ry. Oxford with Bay City Division Michigan Central Ry. Imlay City with Chicago & Grand Trunk Ry. Clifford with Flint & Pere Marquette Ry. Pigeon with Saginaw, Tuscola & Huron Ry.

W. C. SANFORD, Gen. Supt.

DETROIT UNITED RAILWAY

(Operates all Detroit City Lines.)

Time Table—Pontiac Division.

In Effect April 2, 1902.

Subject to Change Without Notice.

Cars leave Birmingham for Detroit at 6:00 a. m., 8:00 a. m. and every half hour thereafter until 7:00 p. m., and hourly until 11:00 p. m.

Cars leave Birmingham for Pontiac at 6:30 a. m., and every half hour thereafter until 8:00 p. m., and hourly until 12 o'clock midnight.

First car leaves Detroit for Birmingham at 6:00 a. m., 7:00 a. m. and every half hour thereafter until 7:00 p. m. and hourly until 11:00 p. m. Last car waits for the theaters.

On Sundays first car leaves one hour later than the time given above.

FAST ELECTRIC EXPRESS
Operated Over Detroit United Railway.

Giving quick express service between Birmingham and Detroit, also reaching all points on Detroit United and Kaid Railway System.

THOS. E. COBB,
'Phone 38 Local Express Agent.

W. M. BARNES
Optician
267 Oakland Avenue, PONTIAC
Fitting your Glasses at your Home a specialty.
Consultation and Examination Free
Phone Bell or Oakland Co.

Mrs.
Carrie Brown
at her home in Birmingham will receive a few pupils in
VOICE CULTURE
AT
25 cents per lesson
of one-half hour each.

Mrs. Brown has been a most succesful student under Marshall Pease of Detroit—has a fine voice and the art of imparting her knowledge to others.

For appointments please call at her home, 3d house north of National Hotel.

Discontinuance of Through Florida Service.

The special through sleeping car service which was inaugurated last January by the C. H. & D. Ry. and connecting lines from Chicago and Detroit to St. Augustine Fla., will be discontinued April 10th, '02. This service has enjoyed a very successful season. The tourist business to Florida has been exceptionally heavy, which indicates the appreciation of the continuance of this special service.

REFLECTIONS OF A BACHELOR.

Calomel settles a good many heart unsolvable.

The most necessary thing in a flirtation is to be a good liar.

If a statesman is a dead politician, a saint is a sinner in his grave.

It is better to take pride in your descendants than in your ancestors.

Nobody can expect to have his own way all the time—unless it is a woman.

The dandruff in some people's hair seems to work through into their brains.

Give a man a chance to gamble and he will do it even if it is as risky as marriage.

Any hard-working man who spends very little on himself can make himself very useful to his wife.

The average man has about as much chance of getting rich as of going through the eye of a needle.

Women will wear pretty stockings without low shoes, but they will not wear low shoes without pretty stockings.

The respect which a good many men have for themselves is in the inverse ratio to the respect which others have for them.

Women never learn discretion from experience; no matter how often they walk into a predicament, they will do it again just to see if the same thing will happen.

A woman's way of saving money is to get a shop to take back something she has bought so she can buy something else again with the returned money right on the spot.

There is more eloquence in one kiss that comes from pretty lips than in all the oratory that has fallen from them.—New York Press.

USEFUL INFORMATION.

There are only 100 public telephones in all Belgium.

Thirty millions of artificial teeth are used each year.

There are 50,000 elk in the Yellowstone National park.

Explosions have killed 172 persons in Chicago in ten years.

During the Paris exposition laborers' wages advanced 25 per cent.

A motor sleigh propelled by spiked wheels is patented in Germany.

France has 16,000 physicians; their incomes average but $600 a year.

The Vatican now has an instalation of electric lights which cost $45,000.

The amount of French capital invested in China exceeds $100,000,000.

Gasoline hand cars are giving satisfactory service on Western railways.

Wedding cake is replaced in Holland by a sweet called "brindzukeras."

St. Louis has but six fast morning mail trains, while Chicago has fourteen.

Six persons recently started from Paris to Pekin in an automobile, via Siberia.

The deaths from chloroform anaesthesia are one to each 3,749 administrations.

The area of the Yellowstone park equals that of Delaware plus that of Rhode Island.

Africa promises to rival South America and the West Indies as a producer of cocoa.

There is a general crisis for wine growers, because of an overproduction in the entire world.

Mediterranean oranges and those from Florida come to us in birch boxes made in Maine.

At the electric congress just held in Moscow an electric motor plow was exhibited which turned a furrow twelve inches deep.

BLOSSOMS OF STYLE.

The following are a few "blossoms of style" picked from a recent account of the achievements of the scholars of a famous Vienese high school for boys:

"Many a man lies down in good health and gets up dead.

"In Rome the bones of the martyrs were collected and torn by wild beasts.

"Human beings ceased to walk on all four, and walked on the hindmost.

"He sacrificed a rich woman and other priests.

"Hannibal stood with one foot in Spain, while with the other he beckoned to the troops.

"God's punishment followed immediately after ten years."

CROSSCUT SAWS.

1. A fool and his money are hard to find.

2. Never put off till tomorrow what some one will do for you to-day.

Consumption

is, by no means, the dreadful disease it is thought to be—in the beginning.

It can always be stopped—in the beginning. The trouble is: you don't know you've got it; you don't believe it; you won't believe it—till you are forced to. Then it is dangerous.

Don't be afraid; but attend to it quick—you can do it yourself and at home.

Take Scott's Emulsion of Cod Liver Oil, and live carefully every way.

This is sound doctrine, whatever you may think or be told; and, if heeded, will save life.

If you have not tried it, send for free sample. Its agreeable taste will surprise you.

SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists,
409 Pearl Street, New York.
50c. and $1.00; all druggists.

Judge Blackenham's Heroic Moment

BY JAMES NOEL JOHNSON.

(Copyright, 1902, by Daily Story Pub. C

I have been spending a bit of the torrid season with my friend Judge Thomas Marshall Blackenham of Tygart Creek, Kentucky.

After dinner to-day the Judge led the way to the broad veranda. The Judge ponderously seated himself in a shrieking rustic rocking-chair, threw his fat right leg across the left, pushed backward and rested a chunky fist (that held the handle of a palm leaf) on the center of his protuberant girth.

Soon through the heated silence came the imperious voice of Mrs. Blackenham:

"Do all that over again, my lady! I saw you souse a plate in the water, turn it over a time or two, give it a slap and a swipe with the drying rag and dismiss it. Do it all over again."

"That's tough on Lillie, hot as it is, but there is no help for it," spoke the Judge in smiling sympathy; "her mother would never abate one jot or tittle of her stringent housewifery exactions."

"What a wonderfully lucky man you are, Judge," I said, with the frank freedom of intimacy. "In your wife the beautiful and practical have met in harmonious union. How could you, with your careless habits, ever win a woman of such punctilious preciseness?"

The Judge rolled his sunset face over toward me. He affected indignation. "What do you mean, suh? While probably I am no prize beauty now, I was the Lochinvar of this state. I was the glass of gallantry, the beau ideal, the tossing blossom of Kentucky chivalry, suh! 'Twas her was a lucky woman, suh; yes, suh, though at one time, suh, she didn't have the propah appreciation of it, probably."

"She was the reverse of practical, too, when she was young, suh. She had gone to school at Lexington a few terms, and when she returned her little brown head fairly swarmed with romantic ideas. A dilshrag in her white hands then would have seemed defilement. Though rich in all the alluring grace of manner and physical attributes of perfect femininity, she seemed to possess no inclination for the sterner sex. We young fellows in the community who aspired to hold heads on a level with hers were greatly nonplussed at her frigid bearing. We couldn't believe she was a born manhater. Her glowing lips, her pink-mantled cheeks, her sparkling blue eyes, her form filling all the rules of perfect symmetry; her step light as if she trod an unpalpable substance, all conspired to resent such a charge. But she gave scant attention to us, I tell you.

"Tom Baker bought a span of fine bay horses and a buggy to match. Every day he would dash by her house, his grand steeds smiting the hard road with rapid, ringing hoofs, his buggy wheels richly humming, the black top catching and throwing sunlight at every motion. 'Twas all vanity and vexation. She scarcely gave his showy equipage a glance, or if she did deign a look it was to wonder why a young man of his lean means should incur so much expense to advertise himself a fool. He soon sold his rig at half price and left for Frankfort, where he is now a popular saloonkeeper.

"Milt Turner bought a suit of clothes on a credit—worth seventy-five dollars. The next Sunday when he thought love was highly in need of his company home, she told him her pa was all the company she required. He is now a restaurant keeper in Chicago.

"John De Laney, knowing her to be a church member, thought the short cut to her heart was the ministerial path. Accordingly he went to Cincinnati, and for six months gorged his mind on theology. He returned with a smooth face, an affectedly meek, but withal, superior clerical smile, a long-tailed, black coat and a nicely gotten up parson voice. He made an appointment to preach, but lo! though the house was jammed by a curious throng, the only one he would have given a cuss to exhort, was prominently absent. He is now a highly esteemed gambler of New York.

"Jim Stevens, more practical than the rest, pooled his little stock of money with all he could borrow, and set up a store. Alas! 'twas a bootless venture, for Flossie Blake not only never entered the store, but indignantly sent back a dress pattern bought there by her father (and which

"What do you wear, suh?"

Stevens had selected) with the dispiriting message that there was no negress in the family who could appropriately wear it."

"During this ridiculous contest for would-be lovers, I, Judge Blackenham, to be, maintained a judicious silence. But I was actively using the faculties that subsequently put the judicial robe on my shoulders. I was analyzing the situation—drawing intelligent deductions from the failures of others. I made noiseless, but exhaustive inquiries into the habits and secret tastes of this anomalous beauty. I finally learned she was an unquenchable reader of heroic literature. I went to town and secretly learned from the woman who kept the book store, the titles of all those high-spiced novels that constituted her daily mental and emotional feed, and I bought them. Day and night I would lie on my couch and read novels. Dark, handsome chaps rushed through the pages, scattering heroic deeds at every turn and corner.

"I now had the key that I was sure would unlock the door of her indifference. I would be a novel hero, and wouldn't be long about it.

"I had a cousin living in Kansas City, and thither I went on a two months' visit.

"While there I contrived, on paper, to become a hero of the first water. I went to a job printer with a piece of newspaper, blank on one side.

"I next day mailed a clipping to the local paper of my home county. I didn't forget to inclose a crisp ten dollar bill, and a request that the editor should publish the clipping and say nothing about how he had come by it. Heroes must be modest, you know. He was a personal friend of mine, and I knew I could trust him. Well, the next issue of the East Ken-

"There, now!" she exclaimed, knitting her brow. "No more romance for me!"

tucky Deadshot had the following article, topped with fireworks headlines:

DARING DEED

Of That Gallant Knight of Modern Chivalry.

THOS. MARSHALL BLACKENHAM.

A Lewis County Youth Becomes the Hero of the Hour in Kansas City, Mo.

[From the Kansas City Journal.]

Kentucky, the home of modern chivalry, has another gem to wear in her bristling crown of pride and glory in the person of Thos. Marshall Blackenham of Lewis County.

Last evening while Mrs. Ella Edwards, a wealthy and beautiful young widow of Southworth street, was going home from a call she was set upon by three masked robbers. At the place where the miscreants came upon her there is a long distance between the street lamps, and is a most favorable locality for the perpetration of villainous deeds. Mrs. Edwards was within a block of her home and never anticipated any foul play, as she was used to traversing that part of the street in the early evening. All at once, when about midway between the lamps, the three men sprang out and seized her. One threw a cloak over her head, but not before she had uttered a piercing scream. Instantly, as if he had risen from the earth, the bold Kentuckian sprang like a lion among them. Right and left he landed with his Herculean fists. There was a terrible struggle as the three footpads were powerful men. Undaunted by their resistance the Kentuckian fought three-handed, never yielding an inch. Two fell as though smitten by sledge hammers. The third turned in an endeavor to escape, but came to a sudden halt with a bullet in his left leg. The noise of the shot brought policemen to the spot. All three of the assailants were arrested. One of them is "Cribber" Darnley, a veteran footpad, who has served several terms, and is regarded as a dangerous man to tackle. Another of the beautiful trio is "Crosseyed" Bronson, wanted badly in New York and Philadelphia for safe cracking. He has murdered several officers who have attempted to arrest him. The third is "Bully" Adams, who last year cleared out the entire sheriff's posse trying to capture him.

The lady lost nothing, except her consciousness. Her pocketbook, containing three hundred dollars, her gold watch and diamond necklace were jolted from the hands of the robbers when Col. Blackenham's mighty fists landed. Col. Blackenham, like all heroes, is an exceedingly modest man, and acts as if he were not aware he had done anything out of the ordinary. In the meantime his deed is the theme of universal praise. Col. Blackenham refused to accept the gold watch the grateful lady brought him to take, but, later on—who knows? The old, old story, possibly.

"Well, suh, I staid away long enough to let that story sink into the heart of the beautiful Flossie, and prepare for me a haven of welcome and favor.

"When I returned I demeaned myself as becomes a modest hero, unassuming, but with a quiet dignity that bespeaks the importance of the man on whom it sits.

"When I met Flossie at church there was no ice on her, no suh. She bowed to me, smiled, trembled a little while her eyes emitted sparks that flew upward from a very warm heart. She took a proffered arm and leaned on it with that air of delicious dependence so grateful to the heart of the true hero.

"After we had been married about two weeks I told her about my ruse. She gazed at me a long time, her expression a compound of mirth, astonishment and mock contempt.

"Finally, she made a motion as if throwing something away.

"'There, now!' she exclaimed, knitting her brow. 'No more romance reading for me. As for you, Mr. Blackenham, I want you to study law. Your genius must have scope. As for me, to the science of plain, practical housekeeping, I hereby dedicate my days.'"

Invention Credited to China.

Another meritorious so-called modern invention—the water-tight bulkhead—is now attributed to Chinese experience. In a paper presented to the Institute of Marine Engineers the use of the bulkhead principle on Chinese junks from time immemorial was pointed out.

Napoleon's Silk Stockings.

After Napoleon was crowned Emperor his imperial toes became so tender that he could wear only new silken stockings. He never wore a pair but three days, then put on another, the discarded stockings becoming the perquisite of his valet.

Beware of the man who prides himself on his tact and of the woman who says she is logical. The former is dishonest and the latter never employs logic for any good end.

Horticultural Sights Abroad.

To try and write you an article on the horticulture I saw in Europe would be bewildering, writes B. R. Bones in Wisconsin Horticulturist. Nothing seems impossible with those Frenchmen as florists, gardeners or fruit growers. I saw men independently rich on five acres of ground. I saw cauliflowers eight inches across and leaves touching the body of cherry trees on which there were no less than six bushels to the tree. Forty-eight hours after the cauliflower was cut and the cherries picked the soil under the tree was planted to another crop! How they can do this is a mystery, and as my French is limited to about forty words, I could not ask many questions. The gardens between Rouen and Paris are probably the finest in the world and the neatness of the homes beyond compare; stone houses with red-tiled roofs, no weeds, no waste material lying anywhere. Pears of all colors loaded the trees, and trees trimmed in fantastic shapes, cherries bending with fruit and, east of Paris a few miles, so many that they fairly colored the landscape.

In Paris I saw oleanders that I could climb and at Treves tree roses, ditto. At the latter place, in the great rose garden of Europe, as late as Aug. 1, thousands of roses were still in bloom. What must it have been in June! For shade trees they have no elm equal to ours; their linden is not to be compared with ours, and we can beat the oaks of old England. The sycamore is the great ornamental tree of Europe, and you are never out of sight of them in any town from the Mediterranean to Rotterdam.

Of grapes I saw no end, thousands of acres; the terraced banks of the Moselle and the Rhine are one continuous vineyard. In France if you furnished two casks they would fill one and take the other for pay, so great was the vintage, this the ordinary wine. The apples of Europe are not as good as our windfalls. In Covent Garden Market, London, were hundreds of bushels of gooseberries larger in size than green gage plums.

To Sell to City or Creamery.

The milk supply of New York during February of this year was about 7,200,000 gallons, against 6,880,000 in the corresponding month last year. This is an increase of over 300,000 gallons. This increase was made in the face of a short and high-priced feed supply. How was it made? By paying more for milk. The average price paid the producers in February, 1901, was 2.75 cent per quart. During February, 1902, it was 3.25 cents per quart, an increase of one-half cent a quart. Without this increase, it is safe to say that the extra amount of milk could never have been obtained. As the great cities grow they must reach out further for their milk supply, and must increase the price they pay for it. This fact always militates against the creamery. Of the two ways of disposing of his milk the creamery is generally the most profitable to the farmer—in the long run. In the long run. When a farmer sends his whole milk to the cities, the manurial value in it never gets back to the farm. When a man sends his milk to the creamery and gets back his skim milk, he can produce out of that skim milk veal, pork, poultry, meat and eggs. Men should take this into account when figuring milk prices.

The Summer Fallow.

The good old advice to summer fallow is no longer passed on from father to son. The plan originated in the days of the Hebrew patriarchs, and, we doubt not has had something to do with the barrenness that is now said to be the state of many of the hills on which it was practiced. When science took up the matter it found that the fertility was conserved by permitting the land to remain idle. It was even discovered that a crop of weeds was far superior to a crop of nothing. Summer fallow—plowing up the land and leaving it bare for a season—causes losses in several ways. The upper layer of soil becomes dust under the fierce rays of the sun. In this dry dust chemical action sets in and annihilates every vestige of organic matter—the humus. This humus was the great factor in the retaining of moisture and of nitrogen. A crop would have shaded the ground and prevented chemical action of the nature mentioned. The loss of humus changes the physical properties of the soil, causes it to be less retentive of moisture, lighter in color and heavier in weight per cubic foot. Rotation of crops, including the legumes, is better than summer fallow.

Wheat and the Hessian Fly.

How to avoid the Hessian fly is one of the great problems that confronts the wheat culturist. From time to time discoveries are being made that may make it possible to in the future greatly lessen the violence of the attacks. It now seems probable that where wheat is lacking in thriftiness it is more injured by Hessian fly attacks than where it is vigorous. This is a principle quite generally accepted as to fruit tree insects. Prof. Andrew M. Soule of Tennessee says: "Wheat on thin and impoverished land suffered most from attacks of the Hessian fly. From the results obtained in sowing wheat on different dates, it is apparent that the date of seeding wheat determines, to a considerable degree, the amount of injury done by the fly, and it is further evident that if wheat is sown on carefully prepared land of good quality where there is an abundant supply of available food that it will stool out and in a measure make up for the original shoots destroyed by the fly. These shoots, however, will not be so vigorous, nor will they fill so well as those first thrown up."

Broom Corn.

From Farmers' Review: The proper time to plant broom corn is the last of May and June, when the ground is warm, so seeds will soon sprout. Any ground that will raise good corn will raise good broom corn. Our soil is adapted to raise finer fiber than the soil in central Illinois. It should be drilled from sixty to seventy stalks per rod and should be well cultivated, as a farmer would little corn.—J. G. Monroe, Marion County, Illinois

Cocksfoot (Dactylis glomerata) is a useful grass. It grows best on deep rich loams. It will bear the shade of overhanging trees.