ly well-loved friend, you must have changed; You, of all men alive, to marry!

t Cambridge, on debating nights, Brown and yourself shone in the lists valiant foes of "Woman's Rights," A pair of stanch misogynists; low valueless your speeches prove!

Brown, too, I understand, is fated
make, like you, the deadly move
hich loses all, by which you're mated.

though I mourn for you, my friend My fears are not for you alone; his fall of yours, does it portend A like disaster of my cwn? love a brief insanity scape its ravages? Shall I Become a lover? Absit omen!

b. Maud, or Muriel, or Kate! Your name, from force of circumstance. cannot definitely state; Let us entreat you ir advance; h, unknown maid whom I shall woo, Let me put forward my petition A semi-imbecile condition.

Vhen, on some fragrant summer eve, I vow that you are quite divine, and ask you simply to believe There never was such love as mine espise such platitudes as those, From my demented self protect me, nd if I finally propose. Be kind, be generous and reject me London World.

## WISE AT LAST.

He had run through some £30,000 or 10,000. He had dropped money on turf, at the tables, and made a al of himself in various ways; but fellows who knew him best were of a mind that "dear old Harry" d never before made such a fool himself as he did in converting tle Myra Bromley into Mrs. Henry

Nevertheless, it was a matter of opin-. In the theater, in the dressingoms, there were not wanting ladies Miss Bromley's own profession who nsidered that the girl was getting good deal the worse of the bargain. My dear," said the girl who played Amazon chief in the highly sucsful burlesque which had just ened the second year of its run, "my r, take my advice and never marry entleman! Marry a mummer for ce, or a shopk-oper or a shoeblack. pest of all don't marry anyone. ut a gentleman's fatal, and a gentle an without any money-good Lord!" Words talled her; she threw up her nds werningig, and a small chorus approval showed that the house

All the same little Myra Bromley d marry her Harry Capel. For one ing, he was the first man who had er asked her to be his wife; and for other, she was very genuinely in

She migrated from her "combined om" in the Kennington quarter to rnished apartments in Maddox

It is scarce necessary to say she left ie stage. Some things are inevitable, ad one of them is that an actress alrays leaves the stage when she mares, and as invariably returns to it other or later. She did not want to leave it, for she

new her husband's position, and unrstood that the £5 a week salary at she was drawing would be very seful to them, but Mr. Capel insist-

"My dear child," he said, "Is it likewould allow you to remain? We ay not be very flush just at present, at I am sure we shall be comfortole, and I should not know a moent's peace if you continued at the idacity as my wife. No, no; we'll rop into something, and presently, ake my word for it, you will forget

ou were an actress at all." As a matter of fact, the conclusion as somewhat irrelevant, for her dere had been prompted far less by y yearnings for histrionic triumphs an by the wish to augment their ender income. But she obeyed, as wife should, and for six months or ore her only visits to the theater ere made in the dress circle or the alls. Sometimes she got orders, and metimes Mr. Capel paid. At first it is very good fun, the unaccustomed ition on the other side of the footthts. She enjoyed the novelty of it, r gloved hands folded and the lorgtte by her side, but by degrees both the pair began to sigh for the past ey had relinquished. The girl's oughts followed the players to the essing-rooms between the acts and man began to reflect moodily that matrimonial blisses were a shade w compared with the bachelor frol-

of old lang syne. And he did not "drop into" anything d their capital ran very low. The agerbread began to show through gut, and it was stale gingerbread, over, at least to the man.

Little Mrs. Capel was neglected by husband and bored by her medidens. He took to going out alone was to get hold of any post, it was have been foreseen, Mrs. Henry Capel cessary to meet fellows, and keep in the swim. There may have been nething in it, but it was not lively for the woman staring at the clock him and told him, without disguising oldings of the houses that were under thing more than they were to each out all day and only returned at din- touched her. Charlies Fames, who nd retire to his room in order to dress. attempt to shake her resolution. He When he re-entered the parlor, she

quired where he was going. Is it essential," she said ironically. to come in at all? Your visits are brief that it seems to me you must ad it an inconvenience to make them. "What do you mean?"

"I mean," said Mrs. Capel, "that I need not remind you that I am not tting much of it."

was hipped, angry, out of sorts. had lost at a race meeting that

regret my marrying you; if you re single again, you may take my t was the first occasion that any

her eyes and mutiny in her soul.

her heart like this, she demanded of erregious disgust, found his band welrd, uncanny little creature like all herself. Better the distractions of her forced beyond remonstrance. old life a thousand times. He regretted their marriage, and she, too, regretted it. Well, then, he could lead his own life, and she would lead hers. very next morning, and try for a reengagement. She would go to-nightnow! The sooner the wiser. To-mor-

row might be too late. She ran into the bedroom her husband had just vacated, and bastily proceeded to don her cloak and hat. In fastening the latter, she dropped the pin, and, stooping for it, found that it had fallen on the jacket he had exchanged for a dress coat.

She picked them both up together and a note fell out of the jacket pocket-a note in a woman's handwriting, which began "My Ducky."

She was not a heroine, only a very natural girl, and she read the note through from the address to the signature. When she had finished the perusal, she took the cloak and hat off again and sat down in the armchair, thinking, until Mr. Capel returned. It was I o'clock when the street door was unlocked, and his steps were heard ascending the stairs. Mrs. Capel stood

up, with the note in her hand. "You should be more careful," said, "or perhaps, since you regretted your marriage so deeply, you were anxious I should assist you to regain your freedom. I promise to do my

"Are you mad?"

"No," she said. 'I am very saue. We have both made a desperate mistake and my eyes are open to it. Six

wife, and you will have to continue

"I will not live with you another day. "Oh, that may be, but my wife you

are, and will remain. Any lawyer will tell you as much." She broke down then and wept pas

sionately; and clumsily, because he was ashamed of himself, he strove to console her. His efforts, however, were quite unavailing, and after abandoning the attempt in despair and seeking refuge in a pipe, he left her to herself and turned into bed. When he woke the next morning she

was gone. He must have slept soundly, for her box was packed and her preparations had not d'sturbed him. A letter lay on the table beside him and reading it he saw the she had left him forever. On the whole, he was relieved to learn it, and he was not surprised, in the course of three or four days, to see her name announced as a member of the forthcoming Audacity burlesque. Well, the episode was over. He had tried most things and found them a failure before essaying matrimony, and marriage had proved as empty as the rest. There was nothing now to prevent him resuming, without restrictions, the more unfettered life he had forsaken at the temptation of little Myra Bromley's ertty face.

He would clear out of the Maddox street lodging and take a couple of rooms somewhere en gar on. He baleet, and here, on the first floor of a suced his cash and decided that he iging boase, the ill-assorted couple was justified in treating himself to a arred housekeeping. well-chosen little dinner and a music hall afterward. As for Mrra, he did not want any more to do with her. She had left him, and he did not intend to think of her again. It was his "reward," he told himself bitterly, for merrying her-her recriminations and desertion. He felt that he had been guilty of a certain Fing Cophetua nobility in making her his wife at all, when- No, he could not dupe himself about that. She had been honest enough, but it had been a mesalliance, and when a man made a mesalliance the least he had\_a right to look for in return was gratitude and devotion. Bah! If he were wise he would go down to the theater and box her ears in the presence of a witness or two. and let her get her divorce after all. re quictly here for awhile until I On the whole, he thought he would. Let the account close-wipe it out-ob-

> literate it. Hang her! Whether he would or would not have done so in the ordinary course of events, however, there is no means of determining He did not, as things turned out, because, while he was still considering it, Myra Bromley made a sudden and unexpected leap into pub-He favor and commanded in the course of a very few months a salary of first £25, next £30 and ther £50 a week. Mr. Capel, his ire exhausted, perceived that in ridding himself of a wife on whom he had a right to levy handsome contributions, he would be-to use an expressive vulgarism-pulling his nose to

spite his face. His circumstances, thanks to the illness of the "principal," into whose shoes the fortunate little "understudy" had stepped, were now vastly improved. He took -ery cozy chambers, indeed, called on his tailor, and was no longer ashamed to sun himself in Piccadilly between the hours of 3 and

5. His correspondence with the goose to laid the golden eggs was rare and brief, but sometimes, when his allowance failed to suffice for his weekly requirements, he dropped a polite request for an additional "tenner." and as Myra lived quite cheaply she always had it to spar and sent it to him. This state of things continued the evening now. He said that if for three years, and then, as might

fell in love with an actor. He was ready and anxious to marry her, but she explained her position to the reread periodicals or the scaf- her love, that they could never be anying repairs on the opposite side of other while her husband lived. She ie way. She told him so once; it was, as she had been, straight as a rus the prelude to the crisis. He was die, and no breath of scandal had er time to hastily swallow the meal was a thoroughly good fellow, did not only pondered miserably, and then, arriving at a pla- o' action, went to

her at last and suggested it. "This blackguard o' yours I in so clety, isn't he?" he said. "Knows all of swell people, and they all know he is married to you? Well, look here, Myra darling, you can't divorce him-comm moping myself to death. I mar-ed you for your society, Harry, and known to be openly living with me he won't be able to help himself. He daren't let it be said that he refuses to divorce you because he makes you keep him out of your salary, and there could be no other explanation of his attitude. For very shame be'd have to proceed, and I swear to you on all my gods I'll make you my wife the moment the decree nisi is made abso-

lute. What do you say?" as like plain speaking on the sub-had occurred between them. He ended by saying what most women

rage; Myra sat still with tears in said. She said she crusted her lover and that her husband was a scoundrel. Why should she be left to eat out She consented, and Mr. Capel, to his at milking a zebu, or Indian cow, a

Myra Capel is Mrs. Charles Eames to-day and a very happy wife. Henry backward. One morning the gwals, Capel is borrowing fivers and drifting or cowherd, informed his mistress that so rapidly toward a subsistence de-She would go to the "Audacity" the rived from the billiard-rooms that he already regrets his concession to appearances. Such a number of people know the true inwardness of the undefended case of "Capel vs. Capel and Eames" that to many this narrative " it will be dull reading. 't is written for the larger public who knew nothing that did not appear in the newspapers, and who wasted such a great deal of unnecessary sympathy on the petitioner .- Pick-Me-Up.

THE GIRLS ARE IN THE WAY

Of a Stronger, More Forceful Litera ture; So Some Authors Insist. In the Ladies' Home Journal Edward W. Bok editorially discusses the plaint of certain authors, that young girls stand in our way of having a strong, forceful literature. They argue that these offending young girls trembing, seemed, but for the restrain- and cities. Like all good things, it reers and readers, and that they insist into the jungle. upon having "smooth, pretty and conventional reading matter." Mr. Bok is aid. With a new rope they lassoed evidently disposed to treat this pro- the hinder legs of the bereaved, holdtest in a facetious spirit, pointing out ing them in a slip-noose. One man to the writers how they can pursue lit- held the end of the rope, while the erature in accord with their own de- other with the pail cautiously approachsires and aims, without disturbing the ed her. young girls, or publishers either. "It is very strange," Mr. Bok well-

says, "that certain of our authors ing as for his life, the man with the should so constantly complain of being pail was with it still. circumscribed in this matter of writmonths ago I should have been pros- ing about 'the great truths of life' and while that zebu was kicking as nothtrate with misery to find you false 'the problems of humankind.' There ing unpossessed could kick. She apto me. To-day I thank heaven for my is no reason why they should feel so. peared utterly indifferent as to whether chance of escape. I an divorce you The world is large, and all ways are there were ground under her, as all open to those who wish to travel them. four feet seemed continuously in the "You are mistaken," he answered If authors want to go into the darkest air. The adept who was declared able principles of successful management. sullenly. "I am sorry to dispel an illu- and vilest sewers of human life why to dance with s'on, but you cannot diverce me. I should they not? Every man is his may have been false to you, but I own master. And after any author have never been cruel. You are my with such a 'mission' has thoroughly saturated himself with the atmosphere of the places he has sought, then let him write of them. He will not offend the gwala exactly one-third the amount any one. No one will disturb himleast of all, the publishers. Certainly stuff the calf's skin. the young girl will not. Refined and well-bred women will not annoy him. was again summoned to the scene of Decent men will not obtrude them- action. There stood that remarkable selves upon him; they are busy with cow, contentedly licking and fondling weightier affairs. So, why should not her offspring, and occasionally lunchthe author auxious to solve 'the prob- ing scantily upon the hay stuffing lems of life' go ahead and solve them? which protruded through her progeny's There is no reason on earth why he hide, while the native milked merrily should feel any sort of thraldom. His away, sitting, as is customary, on the facts are to be had for the experience; wrong side. ink and paper for a few cents. Beyond that, he need feel no anxiety. He need not worry about tyranny; there will be none. He need only satisfy himself; no one else. Not a human be- zle naturalists with the vagaries of its ing will obstruct his going. And if, growth. The tree is nine feet in cirhere and there, a stray specimen of cumference at the base, and there are the dreaded 'young girl' happens across no branches of any size below fifteen his path, he need give himself no uneasiness of mind. She will get out of bole divides into a number of limbs. his way. So, why this complaining?

Only One Way.

Insurance against the dishonesty of modern commercial life. One of the again, making a perfect oval, and out contaminated with hog manure, will great corporations carrying on this busi- of this grow two smaller branches. As generally keep healthy, and will make ness published an estimate of the if not satisfied with that expressed dis- healthy pork. In summer time, the amount lost in the year 1894 by embez- regard for the laws of nature, this old house is mostly superfluous. The hog for the year was put at the enormous feet from its base grows another white sum of \$25,000,000. Immense as this oak, less than half its size, and no sum is, it does not include the losses, sooner does the smaller tree arrive at undoubtedly large in the aggregate, the charmed circle of those branching which have never been made public limbs than one of them grows right into by the individuals or firms defrauded. it and is absorbed. The second tree is It is far from encouraging to note also very much larger twenty feet from the that this estimate shows an increase of ground than at its base, about \$7,000,000 over the previous year. Most of this kind of stealing is done by men of good education, and at least fair opportunities for honest success. The real cause is the too prevalent haste to gain wealth and enjoy life without hard work-to get something

for nothing. One of the most valuable lessons that can be learned is that everything worth having must be earned by steady, honest effort. Henry Ward Beecher once received a letter from a lad who wanted to find an "easy berth." Mr. Beecher in reply, after warning the boy to avoid the law, medicine, the ministry, trade and other forms of industry, because each involved hard work, ended with this exhortation:

"Don't work. Don't study. Don't think. None of these are easy. O my son; you have come into a hard world! I know of only one easy place in it, and that is the grave."-Youth's Compan-

Something Wrong.

While Colonel Powell was exploring the canons of the Colorado his camp was visited one day in winter by an Indian hunter and trader, named Johnson. He had no fixed home, but informed Colonel Powell that he intended the next spring to plant corn, potatoes and other vegetables on a certain long island in the Uinta river.

"You will be along there in the summer," he said to Colonel Powell; "stop and help yourselves to anything you

True enough, on one of the early days of July the Powell party came to the island, and in looking about came upon a garden. It was in a sad condition having received no care since it was planted. The season was early, moreover, but one of the men suggested that potato tops were good greens, and in their strong desire for something to vary their salt-meat fare, they gathered a quantity and cooked them for

dinner. Soon afterward one man and then another was taken with nausea, violent pains, and other symptoms of poisoning, till the whole company lay tumbling about the grund groaning. Col. Powell was really alarmed, and administered emetics to as many as would take them. By the middle of the afternoon all hands were much better. Then, as Col. Powell says, Jack Summer re-

und financially able to carry out any obligations made by their firm.

WEST & TRULK,

Wholesale Druggists, Toledo. O.

WALDING, KINNAN & MARVIN,

Wholesale Druggists, Toledo. O.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Testimonials sent free. Price 75c. per bottle, Sold by all druggists.

Hall's Family Fills are the best. corded in his diary: "Potato tops are not good greens or the sixth day of July."

Her System of Orthography. Mamma-Well, Elsie, what did you learn at school to-day? Elsie (aged 6)-Learned to spell. Mamina-Now, what did you learn to spell?

Elsie-Man. Mamma-And bow do you spell "man?" Elsie (promptly)-M-a-n, man. Mamma-Now, how do you spell

Elsie (after a moment's reflection-The same way, only in littler letters .-Washington Times.

One on the Doctor. Doctor-This bacon doesn't appear to me to be well cured; does it to you? Lady of the House-Perhaps not, doctor; it is probably like some of your patients—doctored, but not cured.—Richmond (Va.) Dispatch.

TOPICS FOR FARMERS

A DEPARTMENT PREPARED FOR OUR RURAL FRIENDS. her kind, with a hump and long ears

Mrs. Braddock gives in the Independ

ent the exciting story of her attempt

"sewed in crooked" so that they point

the calf had died in the night, and that

the cow would not allow herself to

be milked unless the calf's skin should

be stuffed and set up before her; more-

over, he suggested that if certain ru-

pees should be given him for the pur-

chase of material, he would stuff the

In America I had milked more than

one kicking cow. Calmly, not to say

loftily, requesting the gwala to bring

his pail, I marched down to the cow-

house, inwardly resolved to see the rea-

son why that cow should not be milked,

and more than that, meaning to illus-

trate what an American could do when

Outside the cow-shed the zebus were

tethered in a row. They paid no at-

la, but at my approach each, with wild

eyes and uplifted head, snorting and

The gwala called a second man to his

In a twinkling the pail was a rod

away, the man with the rope was pull-

I was gasping to regain my breath,

One foot six inches off de groun',

Thankful that my valorous resolu-

tions had been mental, I meekly gave

he had requested, and directed him to

This having been accomplished, I

near Laporte, Ind., that may well puz-

Two, leaving the trunk about twenty

inches apart, grow west, their lines di-

verging for six feet, and then each

A Neat Swindling Trick.

The latest swindling-game was prac-

ticed successfully the other day at Ben

be strong silver and gold advocates,

involved in a heated discussion. The

eagle that if he hammered the coin into

the battered coin. The two enthusi-

REFORMS NEED MORE THAN A DAY

The British admiralty is about to take up the work of training carrier pigeons for

Special Off r to General Stores, Dry

Goods Stores, Dealers in Notions.

the Coast an exclusive agency for the A. M. W. WATER-PROOF DRESS FACING AND

BINDING. Best seller on market. For terms, samples and particulars, address at once Pacific Coast Agency Weber Manu-facturing Co., 819 Market street, rooms 23

HANDS—For all kinds of work furnished free o short notice. Address Higley's Employment O fice, 142 Third Street, Portland, Oregon.

The total population of the earth is esti-mated at about 1,200,000 souls, of whom

35,214,000 die annually-an average of 98,

I believe Piso's Cure is the only medi-cine that will cure consumption.—Anna M. Ross, Williamsport, Pa., Nov. 12, '95.

HOW'S TRIS?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Chenev for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligations

Your tea trade from now

Schilling's Best wants it

-vour money back if you

MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING - FOR CHILDREN TEETHING - For sale by all Draggists. 85 Cente & boots.

We wish to establish in every town on

by them was spurious.

onveying messages at sea.

and 24, San Francisco, Cal.

Wanted!

don't like it.

on.

de oder not quite touchin',

must deliver up the palm.

skin himself.

an Indian had failed.

Farm Life Full of Independent Comfort-Be Cautious in Making Changes -Cuitivate the Social Features of Life on the Farm-Notes.

Full of Independences We believe the farmer, who produces the good things of earth, is entitled to enjoy them to the full extent of his Farm life is potentially very full of independent comfort, but only upon condition that the farmer shall devote a fair share of his time to the task of making himself and family comfortable. It is surprising, when one thinks of it, how very little of the necessities of life the farmer is obliged to buy, as compared with the amount that he actually does buy. He might have a table covered with fruits, vegetables and meats, all grown within tention to the half-naked brown gwa- the limits of his own farm, and of a quality and freshness that is not possible with the people living in towns constitute the majority of book-buy- ing tether rope, about to bound away quires some effort to do this, and yet it is easily possible. The garden is one point; the orchard, of both tree-fruits and small-fruits, is another, and his own feed lot is still another, of the sources of liberal supply. They ought to be cultivated and made the most of.

Be Cautions

Improvement is needed in every direction. But experience has taught the most of us that many things are not what they seem. It is, therefore the part of wisdom to be cautious in making changes-especially as regards seeds. Be sure they are adapted to your soil and climate; do not take another's "say so," but know for yourself. Many expensive mistakes may thus be avoided. This is one of the

The Social Side. The social features of farm life are not as attractive to the young as they should be. Town people make a study of their social life, and they are constantly working and planning some new feature of pleasure and enjoyment. The parents plan for their children and their children's friends, and they spend both time and money for the advancement of social culture. Why not incorporate more of this idea into our farm life? It's surely worth try-

A Cheap Hog Pea It does not need an expensively built pen to house a hog, unless it is one of the variety that stands on two legs. The genuine hog, which is the only kind really profitable, goes in for comfort and not at all for style. A pen warm in winter, with a tight roof over it to exclude rain, and floor enough for the hog to stand on while he is eating, is better than a painted house of matched lumber that will cost a hundred dollars. It is a good thing in feet from the ground. There the great a hog house to have a dirt floor, and that the hog house be light and strong enough so that it can easily be moved. Every time the house is moved there will be a new floor, and the hog, if unbending toward the other. Twelve feet ringed, will root it over. A hog left employes is a recognized feature of from the body of the tree they unite free to root in soil that has not been ormed another feat. Six likes to be cool and will root for himself will lie most of the time if well fed, and will keep in better health than in the most artistic hog pen ever built. Many of the experiments in hog growing begin with much too expensive hog houses. These make the pork cost far more than the cheaply grown hogs of farmers, who can thus undersell nthe amateur farmer, who handicaps himself by putting on too much style.

> Watering Cows. ton, Pa. Two men, who appeared to Now that the time for putting un cows has come some thoughts on how they were in the central depot and became are to be supplied with water will be in than other domestic animals, for 80 a shapeless mass it would still be worth | per cent of their milk is water, besides \$20. He was ostensibly taken up by other secretions of liquid from the the silver advocate, but when it came body. It is a mistake to suppose that to selling the lump to Jeweler Roth the cows having access to water at all store was closed. James Hagerty, a times will drink more than is for their strong sound money advocate who good, but if deprived of it half a day stood by and who had implicit faith in and then allowed to drink of cold watthe value of gold, gave the man \$20 for er, they will often through thirst take so much as to injure digestion, the asts disappeared shortly after, and then | water having to be warmed before the it was discovered that the metal left stomach can go to work again. We think that in cold weather water should be warmed to nearly, or quite, blood temperature. Where roots, pumpkins or silage are fed to milch cows they complete and lasting when they proceed with steady regularity to a consummation. Few of the observant among us can have failed to notice that permanently healthful changes in the human system are not wrought by abrupt and violent means, and that those are the most salutary medicines which are progressive. Hostetter's Stomach Bitters is the chief of these. Dyspepsia, a disease of obstinate character, is obliterated by it. will drink much less water, and a cow that is fattening, and is fed on roots, pumpkins and other green food, will often go twenty-four hours without apparent desire for any water.

The Mother Hen. The experienced poultry keeper rec ognizes a vast difference in mother hens, even in those of the same breed. It is not always the most persistent sitters that are the best for raising a brood, as they are often too sluggish and indifferent. The non-sitters are too active for the little chicks, even when they can be induced to stay on a nest long enough to batch. Some hens are quarrelsome, and kill or injure the chicks from other broods that may find shelter under her wings without fear of injury. She may be of little worth as a layer, but the wise owner keeps her from year to year as one of the most valuable inhabitants of the yards.

Marketing Fallen Fruit. None but the best, perfect fruit should be sent to market. That will be worth more than the poor fruit, and if only the best is sold the market will be kept up to paying rates, so that the best sold by itself will bring more than the whole would do. The poorer quality of fruit, or that which from bruising will not keep, may be fed to stock, or if there is too much of it for that, evaporators may be procured and the fruit be evaporated so that it will keep. One extreme naturally follows another, an ! a light apple crop is very likely next year in the localities where it is most abundant this season.

No flock of sheep can be expected to do its best if scab, ticks, lice or any skin allment exists among them.

An exchange says: Sheep grow wild in Alabama, and they have ranged so long in the briar thickets upon scant herbage that they have ceased to produce either wool or mutton. Sheep do well in the corn field. They get full rations and clean up the land,

destroy weed seed, and get an occa-

sional ear of corn, perhaps, which does

no great barm to any one. An ewe should be at least 18 months

old before she is bred; and one good lamb is always to be preferred to a pair of inferior twins, whether bred for the

stock or the shambles. If the current passion for lamb raising, lamb stuffing and lamb eating runs on for a year or two longer, we shall become a nation of epicures; and the sturdy, stately, bonest visaged, oldfashioned wether will have passed into

Syrun from Watermelons. It was the wish of an old friend of ours, many years ago, that she could have a syrup made from watermelons. She was sure it would be very delicious. But, unfortunately, all the watermelons the garden produced had each year other and more important uses than to have their fulces bolled down into syrup. But an lowa farmer, who grows watermelons by the acre, and cannot market all he produces, has tried the plan of using some of his surplus for syrup making. The result is a very clear syrup, with peculiar but decidedly pleasant flavor. It is not, however, likely ever to be a rival to the maple. the sugar cane or sugar beet, for producing syrup for general use .- Ex.

Ripening Tomatoes Under Cover. If tomato vines are pulled up as soon as the first frost touches them and thrown under an open shed where further freezing will be prevented, the fruit that was green when the vines were pulled will slowly ripen from the sap furnished by the stem. We have sometimes put such tomato vines in a corner of the cellar, where the ripening went forward until midwinter. There are many who like tomatoes cut and sliced with sugar and vinegar as dressing. By this means those who have vines with green tomatoes on can prolong their season, for two or three months, if they have enough greea vines to experiment with.-Ex.

Economizing with Manure. It never pays to stint the manure dressing for any crop that requires much labor to grow it. All the labor is made more effective in proportion as the soil is made more fertile. In other words, on rich land crops that require most labor may be grown with profit, while on poor soil the balance will be on the loss side of the account. The proper idea of economizing with manure is to apply it where it will most aid in increasing soil fertility. This is in every case where a part of the benefit of the manure will be soon applied to growing a large clover crop.

Feeding Oats in the Straw. If oats are not ground they may be profitably fed in the straw. The horse will chew oats and straw together more thoroughly than he will the oat gra'n alone, and the grain may be given in larger quantities than would be safe if eaten by itself. Oat straw is mainly carbonaceous, but it is commonly much less hard than the straw of wheat, rye or barley and is better for feeding to

Salt for Wireworms. A Canadian farmer reports that he has experimented and found that salt is a complete remedy for wireworms. On a patch of spring grain, he plowed up and re-sowed all but one acre, which he left for trial. He sowed three hundred pounds of salt on this acre, and forty-eight hours afterwards he sowed three hundred nounds more The result is the wireworm has completely disappeared.

An Imaginary Illness. Physicians very often meet with people who are carrying around imaginary ailments and who really believe themselves as badly afficted as they assert. Some curious cases have been

A lady had been confined to her bed many months with an illness which wholly deprived her of the use of her lower limbs. The doctor who attended her failed to discover the nature of the affection, which might ordinarily have been attributable to several causes. Examination, however, revealed nothing calculated to throw light on order. As might be expected, cows the matter, and the doctor, after pagold man offered to get a gold double giving milk need much more water tient and exhaustive analysis and attention, came to the conclusion that

the illness was imaginary. Although he discreetly kept this opinion to himself, proof was eventually forthcoming as to the accuracy of his view. Being lifted in the sheets out of her bed one uay, while the mattress was rearranged, the lady surprised her attendants by suddenly jumping from the couch on which she had been placed, with a loud expression of alarm. It was discovered that she had been laid upon a needle cushion inadvertently left on the sofa, and that the sharp points .f several needles had pressed violently into her back. The contretemps revealed the fact that she could stand easily.

A Common Inequality. Unless you are the one person out of every fifteen who has eyes of equal are right handed, they are right eyed. This 's probably due to the generally greater use of the organs of the right der, uses his right eye, thereby medicines but they did not seem to strengthening it with exercise. Old sea reach my trouble. I gradually grew captains, after long use of the telecome within reach. Now and then a scope, find their right eye much stronghen is found that seems designed by er than the left. This law is confirmed nature to raise a family. She is a good by the experience of aurists. If a persitter, a careful brooder, and easy to son who has ears of equal hearing powhandle. All the chicks in the yard er has cause to use one ear more than the other for a long period, the ear brought into requisition is found to be much strengthened, and the ear whichis not used loses its hearing in a corresponding degree.

The Longest Running Jump. sporting matters, the longest running jump on record was made by John Howard, in May, 1854, at Chester, England. He cleared the astonishing distance of 29 feet 7 inches, using 5-pound weights; but as he took from a solid block of wood, 1 foot wide, 2 feet against jumps made on level ground. ly. We will the same authority declares that the best American jump, with weights, was books. Address made by Charles H. Biggar, of Guelph, Swift Ontario, in October of 1879, when he Co., Atlanta, cleared a distance of 23 feet 3% inches. Ga. Without weights, C. S. Reber, of Detrolt, Mich., in July of 1891, cleared a distance of 23 feet 61/2 inches, and C. [ ] ALLI B. Fry, of Oxford, England, in March, 1893, a distance of 23 feet 61/4 inches.

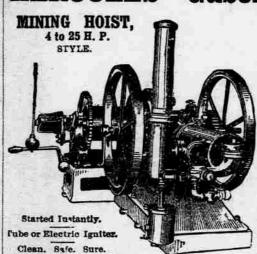
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—Philadelphia Record.

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strength, you are either left-eyed or Is a blood disease and only a blood remeright-eyed. You also belong to the dy can cure it. So many people make small minority of one out of every ten the mistake of taking remedies which persons if your left eye is stronger than at best are only tonics and cannot possiyour right. As a rule, just as people bly reach their trouble. Mr. Asa Smith, Greencastle, Indiana, says: "For years I have suffered with Sciatic Rheumaside of the body, as, for example, a tism, which the best physicians were ungunner, using his right arm and shoul- able to relieve. I took many patent

worse until I was un

across the room, and when I had finished one dozen bottles According to the latest authority on was cured completely and am as well as ever. I now weigh 170."

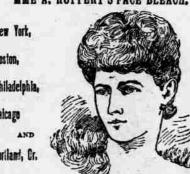
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