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Rheumatism, Skin Diseases, Stomach and Lung Troubles
Cured permanently at small cost. NO FARE. $1.00 trial package 25 cents. Address Lang's Mineral Wonder Co., 23 Main St., Portland, Ore.
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Gentlemen:—I must express my surprise and pleasure at the work of your Mineral Wonder in relation to myself. The package I received from your representative here, although used but for a few weeks, has wrought surprisingly pleasant results in my condition. As a kidney and bladder cleaner it is king.
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Men and Women wear W.L.Douglas shoes because they are the best shoes produced in this country for the price. Insist upon having them. Take no other make.
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If I could take you into my large factories at Brockton, Mass., and show you how carefully W.L.Douglas shoes are made, you would then understand why they are **warranted** to hold their shape, fit better and wear longer than any other make for the price
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Fast Color Eyelets Used Exclusively

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Cures all blood humors, all eruptions, clears the complexion, creates an appetite, aids digestion, relieves that tired feeling, gives vigor and vim.
Get it today in usual liquid form or chocolated tablets called **Sarsatabs.**

Value of Cheerfulness.

Cheerfulness is a thing to be more profoundly grateful for than all that genius ever inspired or talent accomplished. Next best to spontaneous cheerfulness is deliberate, intended and persistent cheeriness which we can create, cultivate and so foster and cherish that after a few years the world will never suspect that it was not a hereditary gift.—Helen Hunt Jackson.

As She Saw the Notes.

When my daughter was 4 years old she sat gazing at the notes on a piece of music, when she suddenly looked up and said: "Mamma, here's a lot of little boys on a wire fence," and, looking down at it, said, after a moment's thought, "and some of 'em got hats on."—Exchange.

Do You Use Eye Salve?
Apply only from Aseptic Tubes to Prevent Infection. Murine Eye Salve in Tubes—New Size 25c. Murine Eye Liquid 25c-50c. Eye Books in each Pkg.

Ill-Fitting Shoes to Blame.

The cause of many broken insteps comes from imperfectly fitted shoes. When fitting, if there is too much space left in the toe of the shoe there is no doubt about it that as soon as the shoe is worn for a short time the heel will begin to chafe and cause the wearer much annoyance that could be well dispensed with, if the clerk is given enough time to fit the foot right. The ball of the foot should be at the curve of the sole.

Care of Shoes.

Evening shoes should be wrapped in tissue paper, and white shoes will turn yellow unless incased in blue paper. On most light shoe leather a spot or stain can be washed off, but where this is impossible or the shoe is too badly soiled it is better to dye it a darker color or black. Various shoe dyes can be purchased and with a renewal of color now and then you have practically provided for yourself a new pair of shoes.

DON'T BUY WATER.
When you buy bluing for your laundry work, get RED CROSS BALL BLUE. A pure solid ball of blue, not a bottle of colored water.
Used in thousands of homes for 20 years. Makes clothes pure white. Price, 10 cents. AT ALL GROCERS.

Ordered Modest Inscription.

Wesley ordered that this inscription, if any, should be placed upon his tombstone: "Here lieth the body of John Wesley, a brand plucked out of the burning, who died of consumption in the fifty-first year of his age, and leaving, after his debts are paid, ten pounds behind him; praying, God be merciful to me an unprofitable servant."

One Solace Left.

The president of an eastern college is authority for the statement that the average salary of college professors throughout this country is less than the average wages of the drivers of ice wagons. It is to be hoped that the privilege of mentioning one's compensation as "salary" instead of "wages" is adequate solace to the pedagogic mind.

Post of Honor.

When vice prevails and impious men bear sway, the post of honor is the private station.—Addison.

Coolness in Extremity.

"Do you think he would be cool in time of danger?" "I think his feet would."—Houston Post.

SERIAL STORY

The Courtship of Miles Standish

With Illustrations by Howard Chandler Christy

(Copyright, The Bobbs-Merrill Company)

The Wedding Day

Forth from the curtain of clouds, from the tent of purple and scarlet,
Issued the sun, the great High Priest, in his garments resplendent,
Holiness unto the Lord, in letters of light, on his forehead,
Round the hem of his robe the golden bells and pomegranates.
Blessing the world he came, and the bars of vapor beneath him
Gleaned like a grate of brass, and the sea at his feet was a laver!

This was the wedding morn of Priscilla, the Puritan maiden.
Friends were assembled together; the Elder and Magistrate also
Graced the scene with their presence, and stood like the Law and the Gospel,
One with the sanction of earth and one with the blessing of heaven.
Simple and brief was the wedding, as

Friends Were Assembled Together.

that of Ruth and of Boaz.
Softly the youth and the maiden repeated the words of betrothal,
Taking each other for husband and wife in the Magistrate's presence,
After the Puritan way, and the laudable custom of Holland.
Fervently then, and devoutly, the excellent Elder of Plymouth
Prayed for the hearth and the home, that were founded that day in affection,
Speaking of life and of death, and imploring divine benedictions.

Lo! when the service was ended, a form appeared on the threshold,
Clad in armor of steel, a somber and sorrowful figure!
Why, does the bridegroom start and stare at the strange apparition?
Why does the bride turn pale, and hide her face on his shoulder?
Is it a phantom of air,—a bodiless, spectral illusion?
Is it a ghost from the grave, that has come to forbid the betrothal?
Long had it stood there unseen, a guest uninvited, unwelcomed;
Over its clouded eyes there had passed at times an expression
Softening the gloom and revealing the warm heart hidden beneath them,
As when across the sky the driving rack of the rain-cloud
Grows for a moment thin, and betrays the sun by its brightness.
Once it had lifted its hand, and moved its lips, but was silent,
As if an iron will had mastered the fleeting intention.
But when were ended the troth and the prayer and the last benediction,
Into the room it strode, and the people beheld with amazement
Bodily there in his armor Miles Standish, the Captain of Plymouth!
Grasping the bridegroom's hand, he said with emotion, "Forgive me!
I have been angry and hurt,—too long have I cherished the feeling;
I have been cruel and hard, but now, thank God! it is ended.
Mine is the same hot blood that leaped in the veins of Hugh Standish,
Sensitive, swift to resent, but as swift in atoning for error.
Never so much as now was Miles Standish the friend of John Alden."
Thereupon answered the bridegroom: "Let all be forgotten between us,—
All save the dear, old friendship, and that shall grow older and dearer!"
Then the Captain advanced, and, bowing, saluted Priscilla,
Gravely, and after the manner of old-fashioned gentry in England,
Something of camp and of court, of town and of country, commingled,
Wishing her joy of her wedding, and loudly lauding her husband.
Then he said with a smile: "I should have remembered the adage,—
If you would be well served, you must serve yourself; and moreover,
No man can gather cherries in Kent at the season of Christmas!"

Great was the people's amazement, and greater yet their rejoicing,
Thus to behold once more the sunburnt face of their Captain,
Whom they had mourned as dead; and they gathered and crowded about him,
Eager to see him and hear him, forgetful of bride and of bridegroom,
Questioning, answering, laughing, and each interrupting the other,
Till the good Captain declared, being quite overpowered and bewildered,
He had rather by far break into an Indian encampment,
Than come again to a wedding to which he had not been invited.

Meanwhile the bridegroom went forth and stood with the bride at the doorway,
Breathing the perfumed air of that warm and beautiful morning.
Touched with autumnal tints, but lonely and sad in the sunshine,
Lay extended before them the land of toil and privation;
There were the graves of the dead, and the barren waste of the seashore,
There the familiar fields, the groves of pine, and the meadows;
But to their eyes transfigured, it seemed as the Garden of Eden,
Filled with the presence of God, whose voice was the sound of the ocean.

Soon was their vision disturbed by the noise and stir of departure,
Friends coming forth from the house, and impatient of longer delaying,
Each with his plan for the day, and the work that was left uncompleted.
Then from a stall near at hand, amid exclamations of wonder,
Alden the thoughtful, the careful, so happy, so proud of Priscilla,
Brought out his snow-white steer, obeying the hand of its master,
Led by a cord that was tied to an iron ring in its nostrils,
Covered with crimson cloth, and a cushion placed for a saddle.
She should not walk, he said, through the dust and heat of the noonday;
Nay, she should ride like a queen, not plod along like a peasant.
Somewhat alarmed at first, but reassured by the others,
Placing her hand on the cushion, her foot in the hand of her husband,
Gaily, with joyous laugh, Priscilla, mounted her palfrey.
"Nothing is wanting now," he said with a smile, "but the distaff;
Then you would be in truth my queen, my beautiful Bertha!"

Onward the bridal procession now moved to their new habitation,
Happy husband and wife, and friends conversing together.
Pleasantly murmured the brook, as they crossed the ford in the forest,
Pleased with the image that passed, like a dream of love through its bosom,
Tremulous, floating in air, o'er the depths of the azure abysses,
Down through the golden leaves the sun was pouring his splendors,
Gleaming on purple grapes, that, from branches above them suspended,
Mingled their odorous breath with the balm of the pine and the fir-tree,
Wild and sweet as the clusters that grew in the valley of Eshcol.
Like a picture it seemed of the primitive, pastoral ages,
Fresh with the youth of the world, and recalling Rebecca and Isaac,
Old and yet ever new, and simple and beautiful always,
Love immortal and young in the endless succession of lovers.
So through the Plymouth woods passed onward the bridal procession.

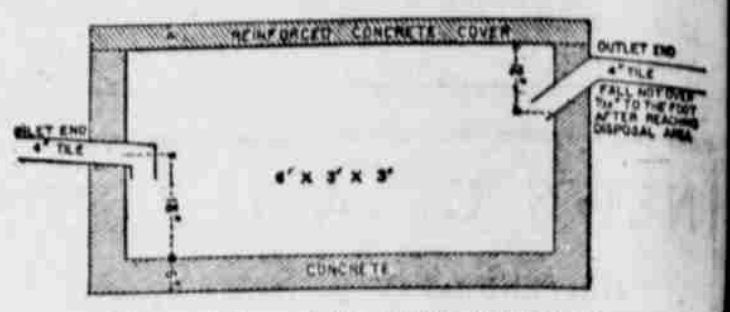
THE END

As Uncle Eben Sees It.

"De reasun," said Uncle Eben, "dat some men walks de floor because of deir debts is because it's warmer an' mo' comf'able dan gittin' out and buildin' fences or shovelin' snow."

SATISFACTORY METHOD OF DISPOSING OF FARM SEWAGE

Ordinary Cesspool Is Best and Cheapest Plan—Anyone Who Can Pile One Stone on Top of Another Can Construct Tank, Which Should be Large Enough to Hold One Day's Refuse.



Well Arranged Cesspool for Sewage—Cross Section.

Many have been deterred from having bathrooms, etc., because of lack of a way to dispose of the sewage. A few have water systems installed, and the waste has been run into streams or old-fashioned cesspools, which are dangerous things unless very far removed from the water supply. A proper cesspool is the best and cheapest method of disposing of the sewage from the farm home. Do not be scared out because some scientific fellow has called what you want an anaerobic tank or a septic tank. It is really nothing mut a plain, ordinary cesspool that does not "cess," writes Dr. E. M. Santee of New York in the New England Homestead. Anyone who is able to pile one stone above another can make one. It is a tank made tight, so the liquids are held until the fecal matter is converted into liquids or gases by the growth of bacteria that all fecal matter contains.

It should be large enough to hold all of the sewage that accumulates in a day from the home. It should be made longer than wide. One should never be made less than six feet long by three feet deep and three feet wide. This is large enough for a family of six grown people. Add one foot to the length for each additional person. The secret of success lies in the way that the sewage goes in and how the clear water comes out. The top of the tank should be below the level of the point where the sewer pipe leaves the cellar. As the inlet pipe enters one end of the tank, it should have an elbow that turns down to within 18 inches of the bottom. This pipe should be four inches in diameter and have tight joints. The fall in it should be not less than one-fourth inch to the foot.

The outlet pipe should dip down, so that the inner end is 12 inches below the top of the tank, and the outer end should be only about one inch below the top of the tank. This tank may be located anywhere outside of the cellar wall where the fall may be had. The water from it has to be run into a loose-jointed pipe about eight feet long for each person in the family, unless the soil be heavy clay, when the length should be doubled. It should be laid in a ditch 12 inches deep. This pipe should at least be three inches in diameter, and larger is better; it should have a fall of about 1-32 of an inch to the foot, and may be located anywhere the soil is loose. A vegetable garden or a lawn is ideal for it. It should be connected with the overflow pipe by tight-jointed sewer pipe that has a fall of not less than 1-16 inch to the foot.

The tank, when finished, should be tightly covered, without ventilation. When it is working right there will be a green scum on the surface of the liquids. It does not freeze in winter because heat is generated in the decomposition, and the water that is constantly being emptied into it is far above the freezing point. This system is not an experiment; it has been successfully used for many years.

Provide a load of field stone, not too large, a load of gravel, not too coarse, five sacks of cement and a box the right length for the family, three feet wide and three feet long, with no bottom, and tile according to the distance away from the house. Dig a pit at least four feet deep, four feet four inches wide and 16 inches longer than the box. The depth should vary according to length of fall between the house and the disposal field, where the loose-jointed pipe is to be located.

Mix half a bushel of cement with three bushels of gravel. Be sure there are no streaks in it when mixed, then add enough water to make a rather thin paste. Mix thoroughly again, and, after placing a layer of stone in the bottom of the pit, throw in the concrete and level off. Let stand until the next morning and place the box an equal distance from each bank of the pit. Cut holes in each end of box for inlet and outlet pipes, and place these pipes in position.

Put in a layer of stone around the outside of the box, and then a layer of mixed concrete, mixed as before. Alternate stone and concrete until the top of the box is reached, the last layer being concrete, so that it may be choked off level with the top of the box. Put the stone back from the box and use spade or shingle as in the spring, so that the inside may be smooth. The top may be covered with plank or a concrete slab. The latter costs no more and is permanent. To make this slab make a box the size of the outside of the tank and four inches deep. Put in about one inch in depth of concrete, made as before, lay in old pipe or old iron of any kind about eight inches apart and extending nearly across the box; then fill up with concrete and stroke off level with the edge of the box.

After the concrete is thoroughly dry remove the box from the pit, wet the inside walls and floor, mix some clear cement and water to the consistency of batter, and, with a trowel, smooth up the inside with this mortar; then take an old whitewash brush and put on a wash made of clear cement and water about like thin cream. This will make the inside smooth and water-tight. Place the cover on, cover it up, connect to the house plumbing and the loose-jointed pipe in the 12-inch ditch to the overflow pipe; cover all and allow the sewage from all parts of the home to flow in.

Do not add disinfectants; they will stop the action that is so necessary to success. This tank will not have to be cleaned, as all solid matter is destroyed except the mineral portion, which is so small in farm sewage that it would not amount to one-half inch in depth in a year.

Turkey Breeding.

The turkey crop hatched previous to June 1 should attain good growth by the last of November, the cock birds reaching ten or twelve pounds.

The turkey is not fully matured until two years of age, and is in his prime at three years, and nearly as good at four years old. It is therefore a mistake to sell off all the older birds and retain the young ones for breeding purposes.

Young turkeys are of a delicate nature until they are fully feathered and have thrown out the red on their heads, which usually occurs at about three months of age. After that they are hardy, and may be allowed unlimited range at all times.

Trees for Schoolchildren.

Stark Brothers, who own a large nursery near Louisiana, Mo., gave to the schoolchildren of nearby towns a carload of fruit trees, all of which were planted, and yet there were not half enough to go around. The car contained 4,000 apple trees, 2,500 pear trees, 4,000 cherry trees, 2,000 peach trees, 10,000 grapevines and 1,500 rose bushes.

POTATOES WIN FIRST PRIZE

All New England appreciates good times. Here are some Good Times potatoes, grown by Joseph D. and Ross G. Wood of Windsor county, Vt. That is the name of the variety, and they attracted considerable attention when displayed at the Vermont state fair, where they won first prize.