From the Evening Times Buffalo, N. Y. Along one of the dismal roads in New York, a man and wife ere driving as rapidly as the darkness and inclement weather would per-

The rain beat down upon the rubber covering and found its way into every crack and opening.

The occupatns of the buggy were Dean Jones and his wife, of Springville. N. Y. Everybody is familiar with the name. He is the well-known starting judge, who has become famous for his impartial and fair treatment of jockeys at the post.

It was about ten years ago when Mr. and Mrs. Jones took that fateful And shall we rejoice and be glad ride that came near costing her her

Mrs. Jones' clothes were thoroughly soaked before town was reached. Their was no fire in their hotel room nd she became chilled to the bone before the little blaze, the attendant started, warmed the atmosphere. From that time on Mrs. Jones was

Her trouble-well, it was about evrything with which human flesh can be afflicted. She had a strange, queer feeling in her head, that felt as if several shot were rolling around loose on her brain. Pen cannot describe the torture she suffered. Local doctors told her she had water on the brain. A Times reporter called upon Mrs.

Jones, who said: "Rear since that terrible wetting I received, up to a year ago, I was an invalid. I had terrible neuralgic pains in the head which often went to my chair before me to move about the Muggins. house. I was very ill for five years, in spells, and never expected to get well. It was a blood disease, I guess. One of the doctors I consulted said I had clotted blood in my head, and perhaps I did. He could not cure me. could several other doctors I tried. I also used many patent mediies, but they did me no good.

"My complexion was a perfect white, and my ears were so transparent you could look through them. My blood was turning to water.

"Look at me now; do I look sick?" embodiment of health. With pardonable pride, Mrs. Jones

said. "Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People did it. 'I can go anywhere now, while be-

fore I commenced using Dr. Williams' remedy I could not move out of the "For three years, would you believe t, I did not even go to church. I was

not always confined to my bed, but could not leave the house. "Wherever I go people say, 'Why, irs. Jones, how well you are looking. low did it happen?' and I always tell n 'Pink Pills did it.'

"I have not had toe slightest touch my old illness for the last six months and feel as if I never had been ill in

Mr. Jones said, "you can readily imagine how highly we regard the remedy in this house where we have had a health." Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are sold by colossal.

all dealers, or will be sent post paid on Dr. Willimas' Medicine Company, of his wares the old tellow so particular wares the ol henectady, N Y.

For a pretty decoration at a summer lding when the ceremony is performed at home Bell Bayless offers the following suggestion in The Ladies' Home

"Take a tennis net, fish net or hammock that may be cut the desired size and fasten it to the rings of a curtain le, looping it twice and then allowing it to fall to the ground. Then weave flowers in and out the meshes. king ferns or delicately cut foliage for ping cords with a rope of flowers. th white clover ropes may be used, any flowers in season may be utillaisies, spireas, apple or plum blossoms, roses, chrysanthemums, anything white, but if preferred, pink, blue or yellow for a border or entire drapery would be very dainty. Asparagus vine



With a better understanding of the transient nature of the many physical ills, which vanish before proper efforts—gentle efforts—pleasant efforts—rightly directed. There is comfort in e knowledge, that so many forms of sickness are not due to any actual disease, but simply to a constipated condi-tion of the system, which the pleasant family laxative, Syrup of Figs, prompt-ly removes. That is why it is the only remedy with millions of families, and is where esteemed so highly by all value good health. Its beneficial its are due to the fact, that it is the one remedy which promotes internal cleanliness without debilitating the rans on which it acts. It is therefore important, in order to get its bene-al effects, to note when you purhase, that you have the genuine arti-le, which is manufactured by the Caliornia Fig Syrup Co. only and sold by Il reputable druggists.

in the enjoyment of good health, d the system is regular, laxatives or her remedies are then not needed. If d with any actual disease, one commended to the most skillful ysicians, but if in need of a laxative, e should have the best, and with the well-informed everywhere, Syrup of Figs stands highest and is most largely and gives most general satisfaction.

TOUSEHOLD GOODS, ETC.

atry customers who cannot avail themselves atr Dally Special Sales, Send us your ad-a You will find both goods and prices right. WILL & FINCK CO., SIS-820 Market street. San Francisco, Cal. SURE CURE FOR PILES

coling and filled, filereding or Protruding Piles yield at coor LEO-SAN-KO'S PILE REMEDY. Stops it about he immer. A positive cure. Circulars sent free. Pri-Druggists or mail. DR. HOSANKO. Phile., Pa-

Around the Hearthstone.

WILL THE DORIN SING THERE? Will the robin sing in that land, That land so fair and so far. That lies as our souls fondly dream, In the depths of the uttermost star?

Will the violet bloom in that land. And the mosses so sweet and so shy, All the dear common things that we love In the dim, distant deeps of the sky?

Will the children sing in that land, All the sweet, simple songs of the earth In their music and frolicsome mirth?

Oh! will there he friends in that land. Friends who love and rejoice in our love, Will they look, will they speak, will they Like our own 'mid the strangenes

Oh! shall we have homes in that land

To return to where'er we may roam? Oh! the heart would be lonely and sad E'en in heaven if we had not a home.

But a friend and the clasp of his hand Oh! I would that my spirit could know That the robin will sing in that land. Woman's Magazine.

MUGGINS.

Van Gaiters bought his famous bull pup when bull pups were in fashion. feet and limbs. I was often in such and paid a good round sum for him. a terrible state that I had to use a The pup came of a long line of fighting crutch to get around or else slide a ancestors, and his noble name was

Inside of a week Muggins had Van Gaiters completely in subjection. Muggins slept on Van Gaiters' bed and chawed Van Galters' feet when he moved them in the night; Muggins breakfasted on Van Galters' cuffs, lunched on Van Galters' boots, dined and supped on choice bits of Van Galters' friends.

Muggins, plus Van Galters, walked down Fifth avenue of an afternoon, and was sure to become involved in some street brawl before Van Gaiters got him home again. Generally Van The reporter was forced to admit Galters got mixed up in the row as well, that he had seldom seen a more perfect and once the two landed in a police station and had to be bailed out.

Not that Muggins picked quarrels. Far from that. But Muggins was so bow-legged that he walked in a chain stitch pattern from one side of the walk to the other, and Muggins was of an ugliness that appalled one; like the reflection of a respectable dog in a convex mirror with a bink in it.

There was something about the crook ed, yet jaunty advance of him, some thing in the slanting leer of his bulging brown eye, that set other dogs' teeth on edge. Hence battle for Muggins brooked no criticism. Pugs and such things he rolled about on the cobbles until their tails were out of curl. But when big dogs went home minus an ear or a section of tail or with badly lacerated leg the owner merely groaned, "It's that beastly bull pup of Van Gaiters'."

So much for the valor of Muggins wife and mother restored to perfect For intelligence Muggins was a wonder. Humor-Muggins' sense of humor was

sciept of price, (50 cents a box, or six blind man who sold pencils at the foot of the "L" station and grab the handful He used regularly to charge upon the n bulk, or by the 100) by addressing of his wares the old fellow so pathetiretreat to the cable track to devour them, leaving Van Gaiters to pick up the poor old chap, set him on his camp stool and make good his loss. The blind man never came to endure Muggins' onslaughts with equanimity. though he profited largely by this novel

method of sale. Muggins went about Brooklyn in a cab with Van Gaiters at the time of the trolley strikes, when Van Gaiters was hunting up sensations and various regimental friends of his. Muggins escapfringed border, being careful not to ed from the cab in Hicks street and e too solid an appearance, and cover upset a whole company of the Thirteenth Regiment boys, who were drillhite narcissus, lilacs and honeysuckle ing in front of a Chinese laundry, their temporary quarters. Muggins started to run around the block and dashed between the legs of company K, then changed his mind and dashed back again, bowling over the whole line. The hovs were angry enough to have bayoneted him if Van Galters had not works in beautifully for a green back- caught him in the rebound and hauled

him into the cab. Then Muggins was the sworn enemy of the young De Peysters, next door, who were always playing tricks on the passers-by. They were trying the cob-blestone trick one day, and had set on the walk a granite block done up in wrapping paper with a pink string. While they lurked in the areaway. waiting to hoot at the first unfortunate who should attempt to kick it out of his path. Muggins came trotting down the steps and made for it. The boys charged him, but Muggins kept them off. He tried his jaw on each of the four corners of the block, and a howl of derision went up from his foes. Then Muggins tried to carry it off by the string and failed. Finally, with inflnite difficulty and low growls he rolled it to the foot of the Van Galter steps and stood guard over it, nibbling it pensively the while till his master appear-It was "tamale" year that year and

tamale men were on every corner. Muggins has ideas on the subject. He liked the smell of the hot tamales and the grateful warmth emanating from the big tin cans in which the tamales were stored. If he found a tamale man absent from his post for a moment Muggins would squat down like a Chinese idol in front of the can, and take charge of it for the rest of the evening, while customers waited and the tamale man shricked and swore, afraid to approach and Van Galters enjoyed the fun. Then Muggins prevented his master

from proposing to Miss Emilia Remsen. The night of Mrs. Van Galters' empire ball Muggins had concealed himself in the conservatory some time during the day and appeared when Van Gaiters was starting in. Emilia looked very well under the light of the fairy lamps. and it was all very tender and touching. Muggins changed all that by pretending to start a rat.or a cat or any Muggins would take the sentiment out old thing and chivvying it round and round the conservatory till he got Van Gaiters laughing so that he couldn't speak and another man came up and claimed Emilia for the next dance, and there was an end of that. Very glad

he fell in love with little Marie. Marie was the only person whom Muggins feared. She was a second usin and poor, and visited the Van Galters most of the time. You can indge of her status in the family by the fact that the children alternately hugged and bullied her, and the elders made her handsome presents when they remembered her existence.

Marie was little and fragile and sensitive, but by no means a coward. She remained dependent because she had

family if she attempted to earn a living for herself. She had the courage of a dozen men in her slender body and was only withheld from rash plebeian enterprise by her loyalty to the great Van Galters line.

Muggins was rather nice to Marie True, he affected her society when she didn't want him and deserted her when she most needed consolation, yet he paid considerable attention to her commands and came to her after his hattles

to be bathed, healed and lectured. Van Gaiters, perhaps, might have explained this partiality. Marie had not been anxious to make Muggins' acquaintance. Indeed, Muggins had been obliged to introduce himself. He entered into Marie's room one day and seized a pair of slippers. Marie shrieked and Muggins fled down the hall, his mouth full of red morocco. Marie pursued and caught him just outside Van Galters' door.

Van Galters, hearing the scuffle, rushed out and was astonished to find Marie kneeling on the prostrate Muggins and pommeling him violently with both little fists. Muggins was sparling like a fiend, and his face was screwed up like a withered apple, but protect himself he could not unless he gave up his prev, and relinguish it he would not while life lasted and anyone opposeu. So Marie continued to beat him.

Van Galters grasped Marle by one thin little wrist and drew her to her feet. She was crimson and out of breath, and more than a little ashamed of herself.

"I hope I haven't hurt you, Gerard," she said, apologetically: Van Galters could have roared, but

he asked very seriously what Muggins had done. "Stole," said Marie briefly. Van Gaiters looked, but was unable

to ascertain the nature of Muggins' mouthful. "Something valuable?"

"To me, yes," said little Marie, with a sob in her throat, and then she turned and hurried away.

Muggins started after her, his big under jaw hanging. Then he let the slipper fall and followed her silently. apologetically, his bullet head dropped upon his massive chest. Marie slammed the door in his face, and Muggins sat down outside. Presently he began to claw energetically at the woodwork, and Marie opened the door on a crack. Muggins frisked grotesquely and pawed the door. It was opened a little wider and Muggins shot in.

"By Jove, that's a bright dog," declared Van Gaiters, picking up the discolored object from the floor. "If it isn't one of the Turkish slippers I bought Marie at the fool bazaar last summer. Well, well," and Van Gaiters walked into his room, reflective, and set the poor, little, mangled slipper in the place of honor on the mantelpiece.

He had never noticed Marie very much, but he always had been kind to her in a careless way. Now he noticed her a great deal, for there seemed to be something uncanny in her ascendency over Muggins. His own attempt to discipline the beastly bull pup had been a dismal failure, and here was little Marie ordering the brute about as she pleased. He tried to find out her methods, but Marie was reticent on the subject and so was Muggins.

Still Muggins relapsed from grace ccasionally. Once when he ate Marie's best hat Van Galters heard of it and wanted to buy her another, and little Marie refused, almost rudely, to allow it. There was never a more astonished man than Gerard Van Gaiters when he and he had fallen in love with little Marie that he wanted to marry her and Marie refused him out and out. The little thing even seemed to take a cold delight in his discomfiture. Only when Van Gaiters sulkily announced his intention of going abroad and forgetting her she offered to take charge of Mug-

So Muggins went down to Long Island by boat along with little Marie and the particular Van Galters' aunt with whom she was to spend the sum-

No word came from Marie, but his aunt wrote Gerard a letter of grievance against Muggins. Muggins had disgraced himself. Marie had bribed the mate of the steamboat to take charge of Muggins for the night, and the man had chained Muggins to the leg of the lower berth in his stateroom. Muggins had promptly chawed-no

other word expresses Muggins' method -chawed it through and when the mate turned in at 3:30 in the morning he found Muggins peacefully snoring in the lower berth with his head on the nillow. The man was afraid to wake Muggins, and afraid to climb over him to the upper berth, so he turned the quilt over Muggins and, in his own words: "Chucked him out. An' he runs al

over de boat and in ter de ladies' cabin and scares de wimmen half ter det' till d' engineer catches him and makes him fast ter der capstan." The capstan had been freshly paint-

ed vermilion, and in the morning Muggins was a gory horror. The mouster refused to get into the carriage which awaited them at the landing, and none of the deck hands would go near him. so little Marie had to boost him in her-

Van Gaiters didn't go to Europe a all. He went down to Long Island in stead. His aunt was surprised to see him walk in one hot day. "Well!" said the aunt.

"I came down," said Van Galters, "to look after Muggins." "Muggins is out walking now," said his aunt, "and Marie is with him, I be-

lieve. They are inseparable." "Which way?" asked Van Gaiters. after, he had something cool to drink. "You are throwing yourself away. Gerard," said his aunt, "But if you follow the path through the field there,

into the woods, you will find-Mug-"Thank you, aunty," said Van Gait-Van Gaiters followed the path till i led him into the thick of the woods; still no Muggins, no Marie. He hoped Muggins would have sense enough to make himself scarce. He wanted to say something to little Marie, things no fellow could say with a frog-faced bull pup staring at him. That goggle-eyed

of any man. Still no Marie. Perhaps Muggins had cavorted off through the underbrush and led her away from the beaten path. Perhaps they were coming home another way. Perhaps-what was Van Gaiters was of it, too, for just then | that?

A shrill scream, and another, and another. Van Galters set off at a run. That was Marie, as sure as fate. What could have happened? Was she hurt? Why was she so quiet now? And where was Muggins? Muggins should be taking care of her.

"Marie! Marie!" No answer. She must be burt. What right had they to let her run about like this, little Marie with no one to look after her? He would soon stop all that.

A turn in the woodland way, and Van | cript.

been brought up to believe that she Galters almost fell over her. She was would be doing a deadly injury to the sitting in the middle of the path, with Muggins' head in her lap. She looked at Gerard with her mouth open and the big tears running down her cheeks.
"Ah, Gerard," said she, "poor Mug-

gins! "What has happened?" gasped Van Gaiters, kneeling down beside her. There was a distinct crackling in the underbrush. Van Gaiters sprang to

his feet. "No, no," said Marie, catching at his

arm; "it's too late now-the man-oh, oh, such a brute! If it hadn't been for Muggins-' Muggins tried to lift his battered head, but dropped it with a queer, gruff moan. He was covered with blood, and

so was Marie. "The man sprang out and caught my arm, and I called Muggins, who was some way behind, and Muggins flew at his throat, and the man let go. And then Muggins got him by the arm and hung on and wouldn't be shaken off. And the fellow beat him with a great stick, and finally Muggins dropped." Muggins quivered and wagged his stump of a tail feebly, and Marie took

one of his clumsy paws tenderly and held it in her small hand. "Poor Muggy, poor, bad, brave old

Muggy, who loved me!" "Rook!" sald Muggins, faintly. "Arook, a-rook! Woof," and so, with that hoarse bark, he died, game to the last, and most sincerely mourned. Van Gaiters buried him there under a big oak tree, and cut "Muggins" in the bark, and proposed again to lit-

tle Marie on the way home. "Please, Gerard," said little Marie, 'another day." "To-day," said Gerard, stoutly. But

it was not that day, nor for many a long day, that little Marie made an By that time Muggins' epitaph had extended until it climbed up into thbranches. Van Gaiters added some-

thing to it every time he and Marie visited Muggins' grave. "That beastly bull pup," said Gerard, lealously, one day, when Marie was the difficulties and perplexities of the reading the finished epitaph aloud: breeder. "We've made him out a regular angel." "Poor Muggy," said Marie, softly. outting her frail little hand on his

"Poor, bad, brave old Muggy, who loved me!" And that, I think, should have been Muggy's epitaph.-Vogue.

BEANS IN CAMP.

Mark Twain Tells of an Example of Strict Etiquette and Fair Play. There was a strict camp etiquette, which was recognized and considered law by all, and it was of this etiquette

that Mark Twain told me an example. A Boston man was eating breakfast early one morning, at a table near the open door and the half bar, half restaurant of the place. He was just finishing his plate of pork and beans when two Missouri men passed along and saw the Boston man and his breakfast. They stopped within a foot or two. "Look at that," said the bigger of the Missouri men, contemptuously, "Do you see what that blankety blankety blank Boston thing is eating? Why, down in Missouri where I come from and apiary and leave for parts unwe feed them things to our horses. Only

the brutes eat that grub down there." Presently the bully stepped inside from starvation. They seem to prefer and sat down opposite the Boston man swarming rather than to stay in the at the same table. When the plate of bive and starve to death. A cure for beans had been eaten the Boston man | this may be affected at once, by giving called out to the bartender: "Pete, give them a frame of brood and honey from me another plateful. Pile it up. I like some other colony, or they may be the Boston man, quick as a flash, had pulled out his revolver, had the Missouri man covered with it, and then, pushing the full plateful of beans across the table told the Missouri man to "eat it and like it." or he'd shoot him.

like the dog that he was The bully had his choice between beans or death, and he knew it. When he had eaten every bean, he was made to say that he liked beans, and then. and not till then, did the Boston man put his pistol up, pay for both orders

of heans and leave the saloon.

"Now." said Mark "the reason the Missouri man didn't whip out his gun back was turned was because of camp etiquette. Each man had his fun with swarms.-Colman's Rural World. the other, and they were even. If the Boston man had been shot, the Missouri man, as quick as news could fly, would have had his body filled with lead from the revolver of every man in camp, regardless of party. You see. we were quite sticklers for fair play in those days."-New York Journal,

Effect of an Audience. One of the peculiarities of the oratorical temperament is that it is subject to what our grandmothers called 'vapors," or depression of spirit. In such a mood a molehill seems a mountain, and a grasshopper is a burden. Mental effort is impossible, and an engagement to speak in public as repugnant as is the sound of the dinner-gong to a seasick passenger. The only cure for such an attack of spleen is to get, by hook or crook, the orator before the audience, where the excitement will put him mentally and physically on

In 1859 Thomas Corwin, Ohio's most eloquent orator, had consented to deliver the oration at the celebration of the Fourth of July on the Tippecanoe battle-grounds. The night before the law, Mr. Sage, to his room and told him that he had been unable to sleep and was much discouraged about his address the next day. He had tried to think over his speech, but his memory had failed him, and he was afraid he would make a failure. His son-in-law advised him to dismiss the speech from his mind and go to sleep.

The next morning Mr. Corwin felt so ndisposed that he announced his inability to speak. The marshal of the day finally persuaded him to ride out to the grounds and take a seat on the platform, whence he might explain to the people why he was unable to deliver the oration, and thus lessen their disappointment. At the proper time, Mr. Corwin rose

to make his apology; but as he looked over the audience of forty thousand must be sweet in order that the calpeople, that "sea of upturned faces" stirred both body and brain. He made chemical effect upon the casein of the a few commonplace remarks, and then milk. For coloring we generally use struck upon the first sentence of the manuscript he had prepared. "It is all right, he will speak," whispered Mr. Sage to the president of the

It was all right; the orator went on with this mixture, and where two coats and spoke for two hours. The manu- are given it makes a permanent job of script he had prepared was the intro- it. To some this may appear too cheap duction of the speech—a page and a to be good. It is cheap, especially for half of legal cap—which Mr. Sage had farmers, and after comparing it with read the day before. The audience oil-painted buildings, as to cost and made the sick man well, and an orator durability, it is much the better. Bear again.

A Sign Painter. Dick-But how do you know he is sign painter? Harry-Because he wrote a sentence in which there were six apostrophes

and he got every single one of them in

THINGS PERTAINING TO THE FARM AND HOME.

The Environment of Cattle Has Much to Do with Their Development-Many American Horses in England -Value of Sweet Apples.

The environment of cattle has much

to do with their development and thrift, and in this position we have still a good deal to learn. Doctor Miles in his work on stock breeding instances the Kerry cettle of Ireland which in that country, having been kept on scanty rations, do not breed till they are five or six years old, and in every way are exceedingly slow in maturing. Some of these Kerry cattle that were imported to New England, and put on better feed, in a few generations bred readily at three years old. The period for maturing was shortened nearly, or quite, one-half. The early maturity of the Shorthorn and Hereford is the result of continued environment suited to that end for many generations:

During the past year no less than 10, 000 American horses have been sold in London alone. A large number are used for the omnibuses and street cars. The cabmaster and smaller dealer pro fess not to touch them, the former be lieving, and possibly rightly, that the majority of foreign horses are somewhat soft, while, as a rule, he declares that at his price he can get plenty of well-bred English horses, and that they do his work very well. The fact is however, that there are almost as many American horses drawing cabs as American subjects riding in them. After American and Canadian horses have changed hands under the hammer they are resold without anything being said about their nationality. They get into the country and add to

Value of Sweet App'es. The apple crop in most localities is this year a large one, and, as usual, in years when apples are abundant, the sweet varieties are likely in many places to go to waste. That they are not in as good demand as the sour apple is due to their inferiority or supposed inferiority for cooking. A sour apple in ple duly sweetened to take off the surplus acidity, is, indeed, better than a sweet apple put to the same use. But farther than this we think the superiority will be with the sweet apple. Many varieties are richer and better for eating raw, while for baking whole the sweet apple is certainly superior. One of the best ways of eating baked sweet apples is with milk. Sour apples when baked are too acid for this, and besides, they break down in cooking, and thus their inices dissolve in the milk, while the

and distinctive flavor. Absconding Swarms. Bees will at times bid adieu to hom known. This occurs more frequently in early spring, and arises principally brought about by feeding. Swarms cause of mismanagement in hiving

slices of baked apple retain their shape

When having swarms, the hive should be so arranged as to admit an abun dance of ventilation, and in excessively hot weather the hive should be shaded. When bees swarm they fill themselves with honey to the utmost limit and in this condition they cannot stand close shining directly upon them. Every swarm thus hived should have a frame of newly-hatched brood given them from some other colony. This is pracand shoot as soon as the beaneater's ticed now and by almost all apiarists, and is a sure preventive of absconding Weeds and Good Farming.

Occasionally a farmer is heard to ask how the weeds can be killed, but he does not realize that if by some rapid process they could all be dispatched new legions would fill their places at once if the conditions which they enjoy remain. What farmers need to comprehend is that without some radical mistake in the management of their land the daisles never would have gained such a foothold. All plants, including weeds, settle and thrive where the competition for life is such that they can enter into it prosper. A good stand of grass leaves no room nor any hope for weeds. It is not in well-tilled fields that Canada thistles flourish, but in neglected pastures and by the roadsides. In the contest with the best agricultural practice they cannot prevail. The remedy for weeds is to keep the land busy with a good crop on it, and this means that the farmer must give persistent and connected thought to his business. If the daisles crowd out the grass if is because the meadow has been neglected and the grass has begun to fail, celebration, Corwin called his son-in- and wherever there is a vacancy by the failure of the grass every enterprising weed finds a rightful opportunity to establish itself. If the farmer asks, therefore, what will kill the daisles, there is one answer: better farming.-Garden and Forest. A fehool of Hortleniture. A very commendable step in the right

direction has been taken by the University of Missouri, in the establishment of "A School of Horticulture." An appropriate and deserved "tribute" to the great and growing horticultural interests of the State of Missouri! Something of this kind has long been

Skim milk and water lime mixed to the consistency of cream. The milk clum of the lime may have the right venetian red, or, if stone color is desired, black is mixed with the red. It may be applied at any time of the year, as it sets immediately. We have seen a great many buildings painted in mind, we are talking about outbuildings, which usually have rough surfaces.-Practical Farming.

Oversalting of Butter. The habit of oversalting butter come from neglect to properly work it. If all the milk were got out of the butter, a

AGRICULTURAL NEWS | in the butter rather than of the fat iton butter than it used to do. One reason for this probably is that butter eaters have found out that the very salty taste means an attempt to cover up defects in the butter, just as highly salted and spiced meats are open to

the suspicion that they have been made for perfectly fresh butter. It com- quinine is not to be had. mands a better price than the salted butter, for the addition of salt increases

weight without much increasing the cost. But this unsalted butter must be eaten within a day or two of making Sixty dollars was the sum charged

des're to keep for the pall? One ounce of salt to the pound is a to the London Times, says that the de good rule, but salt to please your cus- mand for the franchise for women is

Feed your cows twice per day at regular intervals, and have pure water and salt always accessible

Thirty-two States in the Union now

Dairy Dots.

How do you develop the helfer you

or it will spoil.

have laws prohibiting the sale of oleomaigarine, when colored in imitation A cow's stomach 's not a complete

drink cannot be given with impunity.

fresh in September and October follow-Do not leave the butter exposed to

the air after it is made. Print or pack

It at once and nut it in a cool place until t goes to the market or to the eus-

A daily oil massage, lasting fifteen minutes, will eventually hide the bones of an apparatus attached to the sole is of the throat. Alcohol massage will reduce superabundant flesh.

Toe Southern cow pea is winning favo" in the Northern States, and Prof. Cornell, of Texas station thinks the Canada field pea will as surely win favor in the South. Plant in fall or spring, with oats. Hairy vetch and oats also make a good mixture.

It has been demonstrated by the most careful experiments that bees do not puicture grapes to get at their fuices. but attack them only after the birds have done the puncturing. Plant the vincyard and the apiary together; have the stands sheltered by the vines, without any injury to either. We often deny animals the very

things which our natures crave, for-

get ng that they are similarly consti-

tuted. Ashes, charcoal and salt supply mineral elements essential to health, and far better than a resort to condition powders and other medicines. They will cleanse and purify the system in the safest way. A few dollars expended in trees and shrubbery for ornamenting the farm will not return au immediate profit, but

Paint and whitewash are also excellent

agents for increasing the value of the

farm at a small cost. The most valuable man who labors and who can always get work is the experienced farm hand, not the one who must be told what to do but who knows what is required and note his labor to the best advantage. Capable confinement in hives, with the sun and experienced men on the farm are not numerous, and it is not advisable to allow a good one to go if he can be kept without loss during the winter. it is never a good practice to grow

two root crops in succession on the same land. It can only be done by very heary manuring to supply the fertility that the preceding crop has taken away. Gardeners who grow roots generally manage to grow them in alterna on with crops that do not draw so heavily on the land. The onion crop can be grown on the same land in succestion, but the onion is not properly a

Odds and Ends.

If India rubber bands are put around bottles carried in a sachel or packed in a box they will prevent the bottles from grinding together, and perhaps break-

Soap for household use will last as long again if, after it has been cut into blocks, it is put by for a few weeks before being used. New soap melts so quickly and is extravagant where much is required. The rubber rings of fruit cans will recover their elasticity if soaked for a

quite an item when canning is being done and the rubber rings are found to he stretched out of shape. A coloring for white flannel or other goods to be used for rugs or hangings may be easily obtained by gathering from stone walls or rock work the thin moss that grows there and boiling it with the goods in an iron kettle. It will

while in weak ammonia water. This is

make them a tan color. In washing grained wood work use clear water or weak cold tea. Where there are finger marks to be removed, such as around the door knob or on the window sill, a little fine soap may be used. but only just enough to do the work. for soap should not be used on this woodwork if it can be avoided.

In mixing cakes always use a large fork, or two forks together, instead of an Iron or wooden spoon. Mashed potatoes should never be beaten with a spoon. They will be twice as light if a fork is used. They should first be mashed with a potato crusher, then, when the milk and butter are added, beat well with a fork. Study of the Criminal.

Dr. P. Penta, an Italian criminologist, has discovered a new feature of criminal anthropology, which goes to confirm still farther the views of Prof. from An Lombrosso. According to modern medicine Dr. Penta has studied the fingers and toes of 4,500 criminals, and finds a deficiency in the number, as well as prehensile toes, marked by a wide space between the great toe and the second

There is always fault to be found if the wrong position.—Boston Trans. very little salt would suffice to keep it one wants to look for it; there is a good cript. TOO LATE TO MEND.

sons of a rheamatic tendency, inherited or acquired, should use that benigmant defense against the further progress of the superiona clous maledy rheumatism. The name of this proven rescuer is Hostetter's stomach Bitters, which, it snould also be recollected, cures drapped in the complaint, fever and ague, debility and nervousness.

No fewer than 16,000 persons die in so after beginning to spoil. In England Italy every year from malarial fever, and Scotland there is a large demand and there are 4,000 communes where

Piso's Cure for Consumption has been a God send to me.—Wm. B McClellan, Chester, Florida, Sept. 17, 1895

by Police Commisioner Welles, of Broooklyn, to a policeman for taking a drink of beer while on duty. Professor Goldwin Smith, in a letter

dying out in the United States. Dr. Bouffe, of Paris, has discovered the bacillus of leprosy in the blood, as

well as in the tissnes. Mrs. Sophie Keller is the first woman conductor in Denmark. In 1895 she retired from the operatic stage, after a pains, and red lumps and sores covbrilliant lyric career of 25 years, and began to teach. Last autumn she foundstra'ner that will separate all good ed an institution called the Women's from bad, and all kinds of food and Private Society For Concerts, which opened with about 1,000 active and as-If winter dairying pays best with sociate members. Now she is gathering you, breed most of your cows in De- a complete orchestra of girls. Both uncer.ber and January, and they will be dertakings are proving very successful. The music at the women's concerts is of a high character, and Mrs. Keller's enterprises have excited great interest in

Denmark. - Boston Woman's Journal. \$100 REWARD, \$100.

til t goes to the market or to the custon of the custon of the course. Deliver every week.

Vhen salt is kept where the cows can help themselves, there is no danger of their eating too much. It is only when it is kept from them for some time that there is any risk of their doing so.

Never let the sun shame on milk. Never put it away without aerating it. Neither let it stand open in the air after it has been aerated. Nothing is so susceptible to evil germs in the air as guidences. F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. Sold by Druegists, 75c.

ress, F. J. CHENEY & CO. Sold by Drucgists, 75c. Hall's Family Pills are the best.

A shoe that can be heated by mean among the latest curiosities at the Washington patent office.

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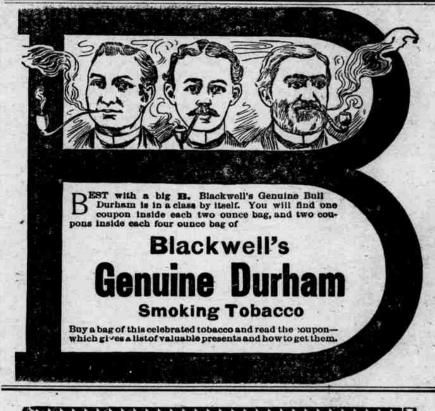
Street, St. Louis, was given the usual mercurial treatment for contagious blood poison. He was twice pronounc-ed cured, but the disease returned each time, he was seized with rheumatic ered his body. "I was in a horrible fix" he says, "and the

more treatment I received, the worse I seemed to get. A New York he could cure me, but his whatever. I was stiff and full of

pains, my left arm was useless so lightest work. This was my condition when I began to take S. S. S., and a few bottles convinced me that I was being benefitted. I continued the medicine, and one dozen bottles cured under the effects of mercury, and I would soon have been a complete wreck but for S. S. S."

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toe; also a webbed condition of the toes, an approximation to the toeless feet of some savages. He found the little toe rudimentary in many cases showing a tendency toward the four toed animal foot. The most common of all the abnormalities was the webbed condition of the toes. The criminal is truly a degenerate type.