Small wonder John came courting, and Love quite lost his head;

So swiftly did the noiseless wheel Obey the stately tread. While every revolution took him Ah, maids were sweet, and love was fleet, E'en though austere the day.

And yet, methinks, times have not changed So greatly after all;

As tribute, just as many hearts, To our own maiden fall. When on the highway spinning, in her "Tam" and cutaway, Dan Cupid on her shoulder rides, With arrows keen to slay.

His little belt is hung with hearts, Gay cyclers, have a care; Lest "scorching" past, a roving dart Should catch you unaware.

What though one held the spindle; one The handlebar clasped tight; Aye were maids the same sweet pattern, Love but love through time's despite. -Kings and Queens of the Range.

WHO CARRIED THE KING'S DISPATCH?

Ere I could step across the kitchen to unbar the door the knock came again, sharp and hard, as though the man without were in no mood for delay. I lifted the latch and threw wide the door, and in the light of the lanthorn saw his hand lifted in the act to knock

"In the king's name," he says, with one foot across the threshold. "And welcome," says I, and made way for him.

He stopped, glancing over his shoulder at the horse.

"Nay," says I, "have him in, too. There is naught to spoil," I says, looking around me, "but if there were, he would be welcome. We are for the king," says I, willing to make him comfortable on the main point.

He pulled the horse inside. When I turned to it from barring the door I saw at a glance there was not another half mile left in it. The next moment it dropped to the floor with a sharp

"'Tis the most cursed luck," says he. "Sure, I have been followed by ill fortune-" He broke off and looked suspiciously at the door and window. "You are well protected, master," he says, turning his eyes to mine. "We can stand a tilt," says I.

easy on that score." "A quart of old ale made hot and

harm, and may do it much good." Standing by the pan and keeping my fingers in the draft that I had mixed, place. A man that did not know the so that I could tell when the right heat was attained, I took a careful look at across it with a loose rein was more the man at my side. He was of my own likely to come to grief than not; nay, if size and build-a tall, square fellow, he came within measureable distance with a deep chest and square shoulders, straight as a pikestaff, and having a certain stern look about his mouth and depths, and think himself lucky if he eyes. His uniform was very plain, but escaped with his own life. there were jewels in the hilt of his sword, and the feathers that dropped from his hat, draggled as they were were rich and thick as a gallant's should

Between us we poured the ale down the poor beast's throat. "There's naught to hope for in him to-night," says he, gloomily. "'Tis my

usual ill fortune-

He gave me a quick, curious stare. "So you are for the king, farmer?" he "'Sdeath, 'tis a piece of the rarest luck that I chanced to knock at your door! I am at the most desperate pass, but you are for the king, eh?" says he, with emphasis.

"I said so and mean so," says I. "'Tis necessary to be sure of things ir these times," says he, with a sigh of relief, "and I have that to tell you which I would not wittingly tell to the king's lightest enemy. Here I am," he dispatch of the strictest importance to Rupert and Newcastle at York-hark head. you, farmer, 'tis the king's own signature that foots it-and I find myself stopped"-his eyes wandered to the horse-"and followed"-they turned uneasily to the door.

"Followed!" said I. "As I said," said he, coolly enough. "They have been at my heels for the last ten miles; three of them there are, and all well mounted, plague take

"They are without, then?" says L. "They were within 200 yards of me when I turned in at your gate," says he. "But where they are now, the Lord knows."

I opened the shutter of the hatch and got out into the little garth between the great ash and the hedgerow, taking good heed not to crack even a dry twig, when I became aware of three troopers. They were out on the road, and each man sat his horse in such a strict quiet-

ness that you might have sworn horse and man were of bronze or marble. "That he turned in here," says one "is certain. Why he t ned aside is not so certain. But if he carries dispatches for Rupert at York 'tis certain that he must go northward along this road.

And so the question is where to stay him in his progress." "I know this country, every inch of it," says the third man. "Leave it to me. Two miles ahead lies Marshford common-there's no likelier spot 'twixt

here and York-as desolate a waste it is as you could wish." Then they talked again and the end of it was that they backed their horses

into the coppice and waited for his com-The man sat on the edge of the table, just as I had left him. "They are without," I says, turning toward the fire; "they will wait your going forth and

then follow you to Marshford common, where they propose to take you in the "Do they so?" says he. "But come

master farmer, are we to be outwitted by three crop-eared roundheads?" "Tis the king's dispatch?" says I. His eyes fixed themselves on mine and I saw the white teeth shut slowly down

on his lin "There is some plan in your head." says he.

I sat down on the settle. He looked at other. me for a moment, and then put his hand within his doublet and drew out a thin packet of blue silk, and there was writing on each side of the knot. His finger pointed to a word in the cor- horse, for at that instant he dropped only showed a difference of half a ner. "Come," says he, "your plan, over the hedge with a force that made | inch when compared with absolute! farmer," and he put back the packet. | the ground shake. We had drawn rein | new blocks.

mon and you followed one that I can curse. tell you of-do you see what I mean?"

says I. "By heavens!" says he. "An' we come you fittingly. But 'tis more like to end in your death," he says, and shakes his

"I'll take my chance of that," says I. 'Come, is it settled between us?" "Are you a married man?" says he. Have you wife and children?" "Neither the one nor the other,

"A mother, then?" says he. "In the churchyard, two miles away,"

He nodded and once more looked me up and down, ending with a long stare "I take your offer, friend," says he,

and he held out his hand. "My name is Eustace Blunt." "Mine is Stephen Mann," says I, with

my hand in his. "No better man in England!" says he, with a laugh at his own wit. "Come, I there in the moonlight, staring openam in your hands, Stephen. What do mouthed at the packet in his hand .we do first?"

"First, I shall set out, leading my orse across the paddock to the front gate, thence to ride along the high road.
Give me a good ten minutes' start ere you set forth yourself. When your time is up follow the high road for half a mile, and then turn to your right. You will find yourself in a grass lane. You will follow it for a good three mile ere you come to a sign post, but when you come to that you are on the straight road to York again. And so farewell,"

In many forms of illness of lasting, but not necessarily severe character, the continued low condition of the system tends to bring on an uneasy, watchful, "nervous" state of mind.

This mental condition often outlasts the physical weakness, and is liable to become chronic. The sufferer's family, and even the physician, are sometimes road to York again. And so farewell," says I. gate, thence to ride along the high road.

Before I had ridden a quarter of a mile along the road I heard the steady pounding of their horses' feet behind me. I turned in the saddle and looked back-they came over a slight rise in the road, riding abreast. There was that in the steadiness of their pace that gave me a notion of their resolution in the matter.

I might have been half way between the end of the lane where Blunt was to turn off, according to my directions, and the first stretch of the common when a sudden thought caused me to clap my hand to the pocket of my coat. The surprise that came to me as my fingers closed on the dispatch that should have been in Blunt's care and not in mine made me pull up the horse. There I was in possession of his majesty's dispatch, a thing of the strictest importance, and behind me rode three round head troopers that were anxious enough to lay fingers on it. As for Blunt, that should have had it in keeping, he was by that time riding in the narrow lane a mile in the rear.

The common suddenly widened out before me. I saw Dick Pritt's granary roof shine white in the moonlight, for all that we were a good mile and a half from it.

The three of them, still riding close together, were within 200 yards of me. The moonlight struck the polished steel of their breast pieces.

There were four square miles of common and 'twas as tricky a bit of land poured down its throat," says I, as as a man might find in a day's march. much to myself as to him, "will do it no | There was a ditch here and a marsh there, and both well hidden by the long, rank grass that grew thick all over the lay of the ground and rode his horse of Butter-Bum hole he was like to leave horse, saddle and bridle in its black

Ere I had ridden twenty yards into the rank grass the three men gave a sudden shout and dashed across the common to intercept me. I could have laughed with glee-they had not gone a dozen strides before the foremost horse went knee-deep in a ditch and flung its rider over its head. I was in hopes the horse had broken a leg, poor beast, but in a trice the trooper had picked himself up and remounted.

Butter-Bum hole was in front. I must rid myself of one if not two of them in its black depths. If all three would but ride into it and sink fifty fathoms deep there would be less need for all the bother that I foresaw ere his majesty's dispatch left my hands.

When I had suffered them to come within thirty yeards of me the moon suddenly disappeared behind a bank of clouds. But she suddenly peeps out through a little rift, and on the instant says, lowering his voice, "carrying a I heard a sharp report and caught the whistle of a bullet as it flew past my I went on slowly, holding my horse

back, and at the same time calling loudly on him to hasten.

There was not a vard between then as them came to the hole, and each rode at a rattling pace. You would have thought they were clearing the whole thing, but the man on the left seemed suddenly to drop to the earth, and over him rolled the fellow in the middle. The man on the right, following the path that I had taken, pulled up his beast, with a jerk that threw it on its haunches and I saw him turn to gaze at the men and horses rolling and walowing in the mud.

"Farewell, my masters!" said I, and laughed long and loud as I cantered off. But I was reckoning a bit too soon, for

me that took off my hat. Looking over my shoulder I saw that the man who had escaped the marsh was following me with determination. He had evidently selzed the situation and made up his mind to follow my plans. So in and out we wound, over a ditch here and through a cluster of gorze bushes there, and he made no such foolish mistake as to try to cut me off or to take a shorter route, but held on to my heels.

The horse tucked his big thighs unde him and tossed his head-faith, I believe he loved the spirit of the thing as dearly as his rider! And so we went straight across what bit of common there was left, and, skimming Dick Pritt's new fence like a swallow, landed in the lush grass of the Home garth.

There were yet three meadows be ween me and the sign post, and it was left in their beds, and the colored famgood going over all of them. The air lly did not like it, because the babies. ushed around my hatless head, the stars seemed to dance all across the his life, tasted the delights of self-conheavens. The hedgerows shot up in front like ghosts, but we were over and through them and settled into our stride again before I had time to count one.

I saw the sign post, a black, two armed thing, outlined against the sky, at the corner of the last field. We were close on the hedgerow then, and as I settled down for the leap I heard Blunt's horse clattering up the narrow lane to my right. The moon sailed out of the cloudbank; we stared at each cork payement is non-absorbent and

"Ah!" says he, "the troopers-"Two of 'em in Butter Bum hole," says I. "The third-"

"I am not without horses," says I. I in the middle of the high road, and he glanced him up and down. "We are caught sight of us and came forward. much of a build," I says. "If I were on But within a dozen paces his beast tea cost so little and be so one horse and in your uniform and you swayed and fell, tumbling him off into were on another in my clothes," I says, the dust. In spite of all his roundand if I took the road across the com- headedness he rapped out a roaring

"I wouldn't ha' missed it for the world." "Why, faith," says he, "you make me through with it the king shall reward envious. The lane was tame enougha mere matter of straight-ahead work." He said naught of the dispatch. But at the corner of Dead Man's copse I drew rein and held out my hand. "I'll go home," said I. "You have no further need of me. We will exchange horses and clothes as you return."

"Let me keep my thanks till then," says he, giving me his hand. "To-mornow or the next day we shall meet again, Master Stephen.' But ere he broke into a canter I pulled him up and wheeled about agains

"Hah!" said I, "I almost forgot to give It takes all these just to say good day you the dispatch," and I handed it over. In Chrysanthemumland so far away. "The dispatch?" said he. "The dispatch? But surely-" "So you did not know that I had it?" says I. "Faith, but it lay very near my toria now rules 467,000,000 people." heart!" and without more ado I turned about and cantered off, leaving him

Pearson's Weekly. In many forms of illness of lasting,

until the patient is roused to the neand of forgetting himself, the task is almost hopeless.

of his pains. He must be shown, gently but firmly, that his recovery is dependent upon the exercise of his own strength of character and power of will, which must direct his thoughts away from his physical condition.

Fright alone may go far to retard or Fright alone may go far to retard or Fright alone may go far to retard or strength of the fair trial that a stering remedy deserves. Use it regularly, not spasmodically—now and thep. It conquers malarial, kidney, nervous and rheumatic ailments. prevent recovery. The terror ocasion-

watch of his heart-beats and a tally

ed by the bite of a serpent or of a dog s sometimes so marked as greatly to increase the vital depression caused by the absorption of the poisonous contents of the wound. On the other hand, calmness and

hopefulness render one less liable to suffer in the face of serious conditions. A phlegmatic patient was recently treated for a fall in which both legs had been broken at the thighs. The patient was calm, doing what he was man, as the individual in the baggy accident philosophically. Contrary to an umbrella, "you're no gentleman."

the rule in such serious injuries, no Yet the other did not get angry. symptoms of shock were present, no rise of temperature took place at any rainy-day costume.-Cincinnati Tribtime, and the recovery was rapid and

Even in acute illnesses not especially involving the nervous system, a quiet mind, determined to get well is possible, and doing everything to attain that end, is one of the attending physician's

best allies. While well a man should care for his health, not nervously and hurriedly, but with the calmness with which he prosecutes his daily business, observing the laws of health as he knows them, avoiding excesses, and taking Cure the precautions which experience and Kelner, Cherry Valley, Iil., Nov. 23, '95. example have shown him to be necessary. Here one's thought of self should stop. Minute examinations of one's physical state should be conscientiously avoided .- Youth's Companion.

The Iron Duke Reasons. It is told of the Duke of Wellington that he was once out fox hunting, when Journal. The article is said to be sinthe hounds on reaching the bank of as gularly interesting in the detail with small river lost the scent. The master which it describes the wearisome of the hounds apologized to the Duke. routine of the president. It is said "I'm afraid, your Grace, our fun is that General Harrison, in this article,

"Ten to one," replied the Duke, "the fox has crossed to the other side." "Not very likely, my Lord. A fox

"Aye, aye," urged the Duke, "but he have crossed over by some be enabled to devote more attention to may bridge."

"I don't believe there is a bridge," answered the master of the hounds. "Well," continued the Duke, "unless you know to the contrary, though I tration, describes very fully how the was never here before, I will wager a rifle you will find one within a mile." The two men, followed by the hant, Desk" is unique in being the first time oushed on and less than a mile off came that the daily life of the president has upon a rudely constructed bridge. The been described by one who has filled dogs crossed it, again took up the scent the exalted office. Articles upon the and killed the fox. Asked for his rea- social and domestic life of the presison for asserting that there was a dent by General Harrison will follow in bridge near, he answered: "I saw successive issues of the Journal. three or four cottages clustered together on each bank of the river, and I thought the people living in them would be tempted by their social feelings to contrive a means of visiting each other. That same inference of mine gained me one of my battles."-London Telegraph.

"A Runner" with the Fire Laddies In "A Boy I Knew," Laurence Hutton's reminiscences of his boyhood appearing in St. Nicholas, there is the following picture: The Boy was never a regular member of any fire company, but almost as long as the old Volunteer he sent another bullet whistling after | Fire Department existed, he was what was known as a "Runner." He was attached, in a sort of brevet way, to "Pearl Hose No. 28," and later to "Eleven Hook and Ladder." He knew all the fire districts into which the citywas then divided; his ear was always alert, even in the St. John's park days, for the sound of the alarm bell, and he ran to every fire, at any hour of the day or night, up to 10 o'clock p. m. He did not do much when he got to the fire but stand round and "holler." But once -a proud moment-he helped steer the book and ladder truck to a false alarm in Macdougal street; and once-a very proud moment, indeed-he went into a tenement house, near Dr. Thompson's church, in Grand street, and carried two negro babies down stairs in his arms. There was no earthly reason ficial effects, to note when you purwhy the bables should not have been caught cold! But The Boy, for once in

scious heroism. Patent Pavements. A payement which is being greatly

afflicted with any actual disease, one may be commended to the most skillful physicians, but if in need of a laxative, one should have the best, and with the used in Vienna is made of granulated well-informed everywhere, Syrup of Figs stands highest and is most largely sed and gives most general satisfaction. cork mixed with mineral asphalt and other cohesive substances compressed into blocks of suitable size and shape It is said to be cleanly, noiseless, durable, elastic and never slippery, whether It be fine or wet. Unlike wood, this consequently is inodorous. There is no vibration under the pressure of heavy traffic. The cork blocks are imbedded in tar, and rest upon concrete six inches But the third must have ridden a rare in thickness, and after two years' wear SURE CURE FOR PILES

"How can Schilling's Best AGRICULTURAL NEWS

Easy. It is roasted every "Twas the rarest adventure," I says, day in San Francisco—like fresh coffee and peanuts.

> Other tea is roasted once a year in Japan, etc-like stale coffee and stale pea-

A Schilling & Company San Francisco

The Japanese Good Morning. A fall to the knees, A turn to the toes. A spread of the hands And a dip of the nose-

-Boston Herald. An English paper says "Queen Vic-

HORSE POWER.

The horse has wonderful muscular Select young, healthy and vigorous a great deal of neuralgia is caused by im- orchard. The different kinds of ap- pensive warmth, even at low prices for

It takes each year 200,000 acres of cessity of forcing his body into activity forest to supply crossties for the railroads of the United States.

Is severely taxed by dyspepsia. But "good digestion will wait on appetite, and health on both," when Hostetter's Stomach Bitters is resorted to by the victim of indigestion. Heart-

Kilby-"Old Potts seems to have

great discipline of mind. Why, he can put himself sound asleep whenever he Marion-"Yes. I see him work it quite often on himself at church about the time the collection plate is passed."

-New York Journal.

No Gentleman. "Sir!" exclaimed the near-sighted old, but no more. He regarded his garments jabbed him in the eye with

> It was only Miss Newgirl out in her The sun's bulk is 1,300 times that of

HOME PRODUCTS AND PURE FOOD. All Eastern Syrup, so-called, usually very light colored and of heavy body, is made from glucose. "Fa Garden Drips" is made from Sugar Cane and is strictly pure. It is for sale by first-class grocers, in cans only. Manufactured by the Pacific Coast Syrup Co. All genuine "Tea Garden Drips" have the manufacturer's name lithographed on every can.

My doctor said I would die, but Piso's

PRESIDENT'S DAILY ROUTINE.

Gladness Comes

With a better understanding of the

everywhere esteemed so highly by all who value good health. Its beneficial effects are due to the fact, that it is the

one remedy which promotes internal cleanliness without debilitating the organs on which it acts. It is therefore all important in order to get its home

chase, that you have the genuine arti-

cle, which is manufactured by the Cali-

CLOSING OUT SALE OF TROTTING STOCK.

MARCH 15, 1897.

portant, in order to get its bene-

ransient nature of the many phys-

the President at Bis Desk." Ex-President Harrison has written of "A Day With the President at His some people seem to think are grown Desk" for the March Ladies' Home country. over. The dog's can't pick up the has delivered himself with great directness and vigor, relative to the annoyances that are visited upon a chief ex-

ecutive by persistent office-seekers, and he suggests a unique plan, by which the president's burdens in that direction could be greatly lightened, and he more important matters. A feature of the article that will have a timely interest to those ambitious to serve the country under the incoming adminispresident makes appointments to office. "A Day With the President at His

very fast.-Orange Judd Farmer.

It is the opinion of most nurserymen that pears should be picked while green and ripened indoors. The sunny side of the tree should be picked first and the rest later on. The greener the pear the higher the temperature should be to ripen it. The atmosphere should be moist to keep the pears from shriveling. The tasteless pear is the result of too early picking, and should have received more sun and less artificial heat. Such

FARM AND HOME.

Suggestions for Those Infending to Start an Orchard-Small Farmers Should Devote Their Time to Special-

Starting an Orchard. The ground for an orchard should be well and deeply cultivated, and free from weeds, well drained, if the soil requires it, and moist soils are better 414 for draining except sandy or light gravelly solls with a light subsoil. Such land may not require draining, but in every case it should be well worked and pulverized and enriched. The work of summer so as to be ready for fall or spring planting. Planting in the spring is preferred, which will enable the trees to take firm hold of the earth and to resist the frost of next winter; but misplacing them.

room to spread their branches and to is to be used for sponging clothing, form a low and spreading head. Close particularly where there are greasy to run up, and preventing the fruit from obtaining its proper color from the sun, and making it more difficult to gather the fruit. At the distance of thirty feet apart it will require twenty-nine trees He must be urged to give up keeping THE SPARTAN VIRTUE, FORTITUDE, to the acre. Before planting the tree, remove all bruised and broken roots by air rushes in one way, while the foul cutting clean with a sharp knife. Lay out your ground in straight lines, so let in a friend and expel an enemy. that your trees will be in line each way and at equal distances, thirty feet apart.-William Gray, in Farmers' Re-

> Specialties for Small Farmers. The farmer on a few acres canno compete in growing the staple grain crops which, harvested as they are now by machinery, can only be grown profitably on large fields. The small farmer must devote his time, skill and land to special crops that require the greatest amount of labor to make suc cessful. If he does this thoroughly his limitation as regards land will prove an advantage, not an injury. It is only by thoroughly mastering some one business and then sticking to it that men make money. This is as true of the farmer as of men engaged in other vo-

Straw to Protect from Cold. Wherever straw is plentiful it is very easy to save stock from suffering by extreme cold. Layers of straw sepwith a beaten egg, then to put the tin arated by something sufficient merely or dish on the ice half an hour. After to keep them apart and inclose an air space will keep out cold as effectively bake quickly. This will keep the crust as will a wall With a few poles from the woods and plenty of straw many a poor farmer has kept one or two cows as comfortably stabled as if he bad a basement barn. But the straw stable will probably need some repairing even before the winter is over, and more or less hav or other feed will be wasted while it is being carried to the animals kept in it.

The Sugar Beat. The best type of sugar beet is a root weighing one and a half to two pounds. and looks more like a fat parsnip than the big beets or mangel-wurzels that for purposes. There are numerous varieties of sugar beets, but Klein Wanzlebener is as much grown in this country as any. The raising of beet seed

is going to be quite an industry in this Small and cheap factories are no profitable. In the present state of sugar manufacturing only a large factory capable of working up at least 250 tons of beets per day of twenty-four hours can operate successfully. It is possible for a large central factory to have numerous rasping stations, but this is merely to save transportation of the raw beets to the central factory. There is loud call for some means of making crude syrup or raw sugar from the beet in small factories, this requiring only a moderate investment, the raw product to be shipped to the expensive refinery to be refined. American inventive genius is now engaged on the

How far one can afford to ship beets to a factory depends wholly upon the rate of freight, If \$4 per ton is paid for beets delivered at the factory, the nearer the grower lives to the factory the better, as he can haul the beets to the factory himself and get the full price. If after the haul by wagon one has to pay 30 to 75 cents per ton for railroad freight it eats up the profits

Keep O'd Corn in the Crib. No good farmer likes to be entirely out of corn, and if he is a good calculator he will not be. The mistake most likely to upset his calculations is more likely to be made keeping fattening hogs and other animals after the time that they are fully fattened. Most of the grain thus fed is practically wast-It produces not one-half the pork that it would if given during the summer season in small quantities as an addition to what the pigs find in the ical ills, which vanish before proper efforts—gentle efforts—pleasant efforts—rightly directed. There is comfort in the knowledge, that so many forms of sickness are not due to any actual discharge and the complete and the comp pasture and orchard. It is this advantage of keeping old corn in the crip that led to an experienced farmer to say that the ability to do this was the best possible certificate that the farmer who could do it was successful and pros-

ease, 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 Canned Meats for Summer. It is not always easy in country places to buy fresh meat during hot weather. The result is that many farmers only have fresh meat during the winter season while it can be kept frozen. Yet canning meats for summer use is just as practicable as canning fruits for winter use. It is done by putting fornia Fig Syrup Co. only and sold by all reputable druggists.

If in the enjoyment of good health, and the system is regular, laxatives or other remedies are then not needed. If the meat in wide-necked bottles, packing it closely and then putting the bottles in warm water which is slowly brought to the boiling point. The bottles should be set on blocks of wood to prevent breakage. After boiling long nough to expel all air, cover the top of the meat with lard and then seal tightly over its surface. Meat can be thus kept sweet and good for months.

manus 10, 1897.

Jod mares, colts, trotters and roadster, breed and quality in America, contamonts, McKinnevs, Wilkes, Dicoods, etc., all of which are standardable for race, road or breeding purtariles of the property of t

As pears absorb odors readily, much care should be taken that the boxes and papers in which they are packed are kept fresh and clean. Pears not being or some such material to keep them from being injured by the sides of the box or barrel. Early pears and those nearly ripe should be packed in shallow, well-ventilated boxes. French gardeners generally pack this fruit in layers with the spaces filled up with pow-dered charcoal. The largest and greenest fruit is in the bottom, and all so snugly packed that no movement is possible, and that one pear does not press against another.-Canadian Hor-

ticulturist. Cisterns Under Barns. Every barn will shed from its roof enough water for all the stock that can be kept on the feed it contains or the preparation must be done during the cattle it will shelter. If this water is duly conducted into a cistern in the barn basement and filtered before using, it is much the best water the stock can have for drink. In the basement the water will never be down to freezplanting may be done successfully in ing temperature, which is an importthe autumn by protecting the trees so ant matter, as every degree of cold has as to prevent the frost from heaving or to be warmed to animal heat by the carbonaceous food that the animal has digested. If it is a milch cow that has power, but will suffer a great deal at times trees, and from a reliable nurseryman, its water thus warmed, it detracts just with nervous attacks if not properly and if possible from a soil similar to so much from the butter fats which the groomed and stabled. This illustrates that that in which you intend to plant your milk will contain. That is about as exbutter, as the farmer ever pays for.

Odds and Ends. A mustard plaster mixed with the white of an egg will not leave a blister. Dissolves little salt in the alcohol that

It is said that powdered charcoal, if laid thickly on a burn, affords immediate relief from pain; it will heal a superficial burn in about an hour.

In ventilating a room, open the win dows at the top and bottom. The fresh air makes its exit the other; thus you

A piece of carbonate of ammonia the size of a small pea put into the water in which vegetables are cooked preserves the color. The ammonia evaporates in the boiling. It is generally used by French chefs. A simple disinfectant to use in a sick-

room is made by putting some ground coffee in a saucer and in the center a small piece of camphor gum. Light the gum with a match. As the gum burns allow the coffee to burn with it. The perfume is refreshing and healthful, as well as inexpensive. An egg that has been boiled soft and

become cold cannot be cooked again and made hard; but a soft-boiled egg that has not had the shell broken may be reheated by cooking three minutes in boiling water, and it will taste as well as if freshly boiled, wise plan to brush the under crust

that put in the filling of the pie and from getting soaked. It will be of interest to housewives to know that celebrated foreign physicians are recommending the marrow bone for a strengthening diet and tonic. The marrow bone is served upon a IN GUARANTEED ORDER piece of hot dry toast. When it is to be eaten the marrow is taken out and spread upon the toast. It is also served upon small portions of fillet of beef, and

in this manner is considered a desirable course for luncheon parties. The jammed finger should be plunged into water as hot as can possibly be borne. The application of hot water causes the nail to expand and soften. and the blood pouring out beneath it has more room to flow; thus the pain is lessened. The finger should then be wrapped in a bread and water poultice. A jammed finger should never be neg

Farm Notes The farmer who expects to make sheep pay from the outside of the animal only will fall. There is more mon-

ey from the whole sheep than from its San Francisco, Cal... To propagate from puny plants is as fatal to success as to breed animals from scrub stock. A plant never re fuses to bear fruit without a cause, and that cause is often barrenness that no system of cultivation will remove.

Strips of zinc ten inches or a foot long, two inches wide at one end and tapering to one-half an inch at the other, are the best labels for fruit trees. The narrow end is merely wound round a branch, and never cut into. Use an ordinary lead pencil to write with; it never seems to wash off. If the zinc is too smooth or shiny, a little exposure to weather will tend to roughen it, so that it can be written on more plainly.

It is said that in the fowl kingdom insects, grasshoppers, bugs and worms take the place of meat, so that when by yarding our poultry we cut them off from their natural larder we should supply them from ours. Fresh meat is preferable for this purpose to bacon, and lean meat rather than fat. They will accept the refuse from the slaughter house-the liver, heart, etc.-with greater thankfulness than we do the choicest cuts.

A Puzzling Situation. "As it seems the fad," said the old practitioner, "I'll just relate one of my earlier experiences in the profession. "I first swung my shingle in Northern Indiana. At that time it was largely made up of tamarack swamps and the doctor that was supplied with whisky and quinine didn't need much else. You can appreciate that it did not require a great jurist to serve as justice of the peace. I had been elected prosecuting attorney and was chock

a load of buckshot in the shoulder. and his enemy was just curious enough to follow and ascertain the damage.

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THINGS PERTAINING TO THE so elasticas apples, require straw, paper Paine's Celery Compound is Working Miracles in Curing Disease.



Paine's celery compound is working the head, which the doctors informed miracles in the cure of disease! So says a recent article by the fore-

most medical essayist in Boston. us (physicians) there is no longer any in consequence, but now I sleep sound, hesitancy in recommending this great- thanks to the common sense which in-

st., Cambridgeport, a suburb of Boston: should any sufferer care to call, as I to the extraordinary merits of Paine's ing housed up, and think the propriecelery compound. For some time past tors of Paine's celery compond deserv-I have been under the treatment of two ing of more thanks than I can convey well-known local doctors, but their in words, for making me a new man

me were due to neuralgic symptoms, I determined to try Paine's celery compound, on the advice of a friend.

"To my surprise I found an entire "Nothing shows more conclusively," change going on after taking a little ne adds, "the astonishing capability of over three bottles and I began to feel Paine's celery compound than the like a new man. I have for the past thoughful, open-minded class of people ten or twelve years suffered from pains who use it and recommend it, both in in the back and other smyptoms of depublic and among their closest and rangement of the kidneys and bladder. dearest friends and relatives. Among and have spent many sleepless nights est remedy without stint of praise." | duced me to try Paine's celery com-About the same time the above ar- pound. I will ever praise the marvelticle was published there appeared in ous potency of this valuable medicine, the Boston Journal the following letter and at any time will be glad to give from David K. Chasser of 452 Windsor personal testimony at my address, 'I take great pleasure in testifying | consider it selfish to keep such a bless-

combined efforts proved of no avail. I A word to other sufferers:
have been for years a harsh skeptic in Go to your druggist for a bottle of regard to advertised medicines, but Paine's celery compound, and allow having suffered excrutiating pains in him to sell you nothing else!

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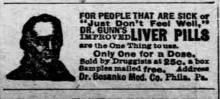
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Mrs. Laura E. Mims, of Smithville, Ga. color appeared on my cheek; it soon began to grow rapidly, notwithstand-ing all efforts to check it. My

eye became terribly inflamed, and was so swollen that for quit a while I could not see. The doctors said I had Cancer of the most malignant type, and after ex-hausting their efforts without doing me any good, they gave up the case as hopeless. When in formed that my father had died from

the same disease, they said I must die, as hereditary Cancer was incurable. "At this crisis, I was advised to try S.S.S., and in a short while the Cancer began to discharge and continued to de so for three mouths, then it began to heal. I continued the medicine a while longer until the Cancer disappeared entirely. This was several years ago and re has been no return of the disease.

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full of ambition. when two men in Southern Michigan had an ugly quarrel over a line fence. One of them introduced a gun into the argument and the other came sprinting into Hoosierdom like an express train. He stopped on receiving

any chance to squirm that the gun had been fired in Michigan and the shot had taken effect in Indiana. If there had heen an attempt to commit great bodily injury, the attempt was conceived

"I had not been in office thirty days

"The shooter was promptly arrested and taken before the justice of the township to be given a preliminary hearing. There it was proven beyond

and made in Michigan. If this bodily injury had resulted, it was in Indiana. "You can readily conceive, gentlemen, how that justice was twisted and tangled on the question of jurisdiction. He was a combative representative of the blind goddess, and as I had done as much as any one else to keep him guessing, he simply ordered the prisoner released. The shooter and the shootee became reconciled and that ended the affair."—Detroit Free Press.