Miscellany.

GRANNY'S MESSAGE TO JACK.

You're writing out to Jack to-day
  Because his birthday's come,
And I must send to him, you say,
  A message straight from home.
Dear boy! If I could just sit down
  And take his hand in mine,
Instead of putting all my love
  In one poor little line.
But write out clear, and let it read—
  "To Jack, away from home,
Granny says get ready
    For the kingdom come."

You're smiling, daughter, as you write,
  But Jack won't smile that way;
His mind will just go tilting back
  To thoughts of yestedray,
Before he got so great and tall,
  And oh, so very wise,
When he was granny's white-haired boy,
  A-dreaming of the skies.
So write out clear, and let it read—
  "To Jack, away from home,
Granny says get ready
    For the kingdom come."

Somehow the letters that we get
  Don't seem to come from him;
And often when I've read them through
  My poor old eyes are dim.
He talks too much of worldly things—
  Our Jack was never proud—
Of men of wealth, of power and fame,
  And going with the crowd.
So write out clear, and let it read—
  "To Jack, away from home,
Granny says get ready
    For the kingdom come."

You think his birthday calls for more
  Than such a simple line;
Nay, there are those who love him less
  To make him wishes fine.
My words go from a faithful heart;
  They're tender, true and warm;
With loving wisdom in them, too,
  To keep my boy from harm.
So write out clear, and let it read—
  "To Jack, away from home,
Granny says get ready
    For the kingdom come."

I'd like to see him as he reads,
  His bright eyes brimming o'er,
And good thoughts rising white and strong,
  To be forgot no more.
Heaven will be nearer to his heart
  Than it has been for years,
For he will read in that one line
  My love, my hopes, my prayers.
So write out clear, and let it read—
  "To Jack, away from home,
Granny says get ready
    For the kingdom come."
—Toronto Globe.

THE SURVIVAL OF THE FITTEST.

Jim threw another log on the campfire, and the blazing circle of light grew to its old dimensions. We could see the stars dodging back and forth behind the tops of the pines, and the lone coyote who had a monopoly of noises down the gulch was indulging us with a temporary rest. The patriarch occupied the seat of honor, a camp stool, and the rest of us were ranged on a tree trunk.

The patriarch looked at me. "I'll do you the favor," he said, "of filling my pipe with your tobakky. Speakin' of sea yarns, that story of Jim's about the icebergs that hunted in pairs, keepin' a keen lookout to squeeze a ship caught without a breeze, while the polar bears sat by and laughed, was tol'bly good, and the one you told about the thing that could stand on its head on the floor of the ocean and flap the face of heaven with its tail, was purty fair, yes, purty fair. But they war just yarns, plain yarns, neatly unraveled. And that makes me think of what old Absalom Biggs used to say: 'Always tell the truth, my lad, if you're a master smart hand at it.'

"Absalom had a distant relative—he lived in Nantucket, and his brother was anchored in Jamaiky—who bought and sold everything, from queer shells to queer money. His brother was a smart man, nigh as smart as Absalom himself, and he might have lived to be a great one if they had given him plenty of rope. As it was, he war a leetle too high-strung to make a success of life. It's queer how the furriners acquire all of our improvements, even the art of lynchin'.

"Absalom was master and sole proprietor of the good old tradin' brig, Keep Mum. They war two of a kind, Absalom and the brig. Absalom wore a suit of homespun that hung on him like a sail wrapped around a windmill, and the brig was all right if she was only as black as she was painted, for she needed sprucin' up badly, but they war both hard to beat in their deceptive lines, I reckon. The Keep Mum was one of the best of her kind that ever faded out of sight of a revenue cutter, and Absalom was entitled to a patent right on lots of the tricks of his trade. He was a quiet kind of man, though he had a good command of language, resultin' from hard study of circus posters when he was a lad, and the Keep Mum sailed so stilly that the wind couldn't whistle through her riggin' even.

"Now, Absalom was a temperance man from principle and interest, though he wasn't particularly religious and worshiped nothin', so far as I know, except savin's banks. 'Never taste the intoxicatin' cup, young man,' he used to say; 'you might miss a chance to make a dollar.' But just the same, after his brother came aboard at the end of my first trip to Kingston, bringin' with him a mysterious air (kind of strongly scented), Absalom loaded the Keep Mum up with rum. And such rum! In barrels, with rusted hoops and cobwebs clingin' round 'em, they hoisted it on board. The pirates that hid it a century before stored nothin' weak, and every year added to its strength. Our second mate, who was a man of much liquid experience ashore as well as at sea, took a cargo of one cup. It was just three days before he could navigate, and—would you believe it!—for two weeks after that whenever he dreamed of that rum at night he'd wake up in the mornin' tipsy.

"Absalom was a man who glanced over newspapers from curiosity and read trade journals for profit. So I knew somethin' extremely uncommon was up when he spent a whole forenoon porin' over a newspaper, with his elbows on the table and his fingers clutched in his hair; and when I heard him chuckle, I was interested. Absalom Biggs never wasted a chuckle. I heard him say, as he went out of the cabin: 'They're strong in the body, but weak in the head.'

"Of course, I picked up the paper. It told a story of an awful tribe of cannybals who resided on the west coast of Afriky. It seemed they war a tribe of reg'lar bunko-sterers, for all the missionaries who went there war invariably taken in. Then the Queen of England sent down a gunboat, and the captain of the gunboat sent a man with a white flag and a proclamation in violent language to these cannybals. But there was some misunderstandin' about the matter, for the cannybals ate both the gallant tar and the proclamation. It hurt the captain's feelin's very much, so he landed most of his force and went after the heathen. Alas! he didn't know 'em. I disremember all of the affectin' lines the poet larryate wrote about 'em, but the centerpiece of the work run somthin' like this:

"'They war an awful hungry lot,
  And havin' nothin' much to do,
Invaygled the tars—the sun was hot—
Into a nice, seclooded spot,
  Then ate that gallant crew.'

"Her Majesty missed a reception on account of that, and the foreign secretary missed two first-class races. Then a cruiser went down there on business, but the captain, not bein' onto his job, was shortly on the rocks, and when the men swam ashore, the heathen met 'em with a hearty reception. And it was awful annoyin' after that to the people on the English boats that went sallin' by to see them savvidges a-sittin' on the rocks and sunnin' themselves, dressed in British naval uniforms and sarcastic smiles. And the foreign secretary had taken to his bed. So the papers said.

"We reached London and Absalom put on his best store suit to go up to see the foreign secretary. He put one leg of his trousers outside his boot and one inside, 'for I don't know,' he says, 'how the foreign secretary has his'n.' You see, Absalom Biggs could carry water on both shoulders about as well as anybody. We had to pass about twenty secretaries and assistant secretaries, and every blessed one of 'em had an objection, but Absalom outmaneuvered all of 'em. The foreign sceretary was sittin' in a chair as if it had been built up around him. 'What do you want?' said he, lookin' at his watch. 'Permission,' says Absalom, 'to catch Wally Bo Logn and his cannybals.' 'You have it,' said the secretary, 'and if you are successful her Majesty will be pleased to extend to you her grateful thanks and gracious commendation.' 'And what might that combination be worth?' asked Absalom Biggs. 'Ten thousand pounds,' said the secretary, shortly. When we had a note to that effect we left.

"So we sailed down the African coast with a cargo part of rum and part of water. We had no firearms. 'Ammynition,' said Absalom, 'costs money.' I didn't understand his plan. Once after a trader had tried to do business and Wally Bo Logn at the same time with rum, but that sly old chap ate the trader first and drank his rum afterward. 'Business before pleasure,' remarked Wally Bo Logn.

"We went inshore at night by the dark of the moon and while the heathen was sleepin' we lightered that rum to land. And then at daybreak we stood off. There along the beach, stood barrel after barrel of rum. And every barrel had a spigot and a bright new tin cup, chained fast, 'for tin cups cost money,' was what Absalom said.

"The heathen came down to look at the brig and speculate about the chances for breakfast; the tin cups caught their eye, and then, pretty soon, the rum caught them. Absalom stood on the upper deck and watched them: 'They're strong in the body but weak in the head.' Then he went down below and read his 'Pilgrim's Progress' and 'Guide to Wealth.'

"In the afternoon Absalom Biggs surveyed the scene again. He seemed kind of pleased. And, finally, when Wally Bo Logn got his marine cap jammed down over his eyes and his lieutenant's sword tangled up with his legs and sat down to unmix himself, Absalom ordered out the boats. 'Take care of all of them that can't take care of themselves,' kindly said he. By nightfall we had all the heathen carefully stowed below.

"'These are your instructions: Keep the brig out of sight of land until further notice.' And Absalom went back to his 'Guide to Wealth.'

"We sailed up and we sailed down. We tacked this way and that, and roamed around at our own free will. One more order we had from Absalom: 'All you need give the savvidges is plenty of water and room to play. No rum,' he added, absent-mindedly, 'for rum costs money.' And then I heard him chuckle again and say: 'They're strong in the body, though weak in the head.'

"Well, we went on a-sailin'. And Absalom consulted me just once more. 'What do you know about 'rithmetical retrogression?' he asked me. I was young in those days—almost young enough to know everything—and, havin' the cannybals on my mind, I answered up smartly: 'The water is a leetle brackish, but the harbor is fair and there are plenty of palms. It hadn't any inhabitants the last time I was there.' 'Never mind,' he said; 'if you take 760 and divide it in two, and then every four days cut your figgers down one-half, how long'll it be until you have only one?' Bein'a little weak on figgers, I said nothing. And then he fell to cipherin'.

"But finally, one day after he had held a deep consultation with the almanac, our course was laid for London. The morning' we went up the Thames Absalom's interest in our cargo came to life. He lifted up the hatch, careless like, and after a bit Wally Bo Logn's black head appeared. Now, through livin' with and on missionaries Mr. Bo Logn could speak English. 'We're goin' ashore,' said Absalom. 'To eat?' asked Wally Bo Logn. 'Yes,' replied Absalom, and Wally nodded his head. So we disguised him with a linen duster that fitted him rather soon, and added some other clothes by way of adornment; then up went we to the foreign secretary. Between you'n me, he's a better man to do business with than the lord high admiral, not havin' so many titles. The first assistant to somethin' stood in the doorway with his nose tilted skyward. 'We've business with the secretary,' said Absalom. 'And what might your business be?' said his highness, with considerable scorn. 'Eat,' said Wally Bo Logn, and he smiled at him with his meet-you-at-the-messroom smile, and his highness just shrank into nothin'. Then we steered for the secretary's office, and found him at home with the same big chair around him.

"'What do you want?' he said, frownin'. And then Mr. Bo Logn and the secretary sized each other up, for they war two of a kind.

"'Allow me,' said Absalom Biggs, 'to introduce to you Wally B. Logn, king of the Guinny cannibals.'

"'And where are the rest of the tribe?' asked the secretary, impatiently.

"Then Absalom drew himself up to his full height and made his best, best bow. 'They're strong in the body though weak in the head. They're in him,' said Absalom Biggs."

Just then the waiter at the cookhouse sounded his sheet iron supper call and the patriarch rose stiffly, scraping his pipe. "It's supper time, boys," he said.—San Francisco Argonaut.

A really smart preacher is one who knows when it is wise to be "nalled" to another field.

A Bad Case.

"You wouldn't believe it, but Grampy has a bad case of swelled head."

"There must be some mistake."

"Not a bit of it. Genuine old-fashioned mumps on both sides."—Detroit Free Press.

The costliest rugs in the world are owned by the Shah of Persia and the Sultan of Turkey. It is said that each possesses a mat made of pearls and diamonds valued at over $2,500,000. The Carlton club, London, owns the largest mat or rug ever made.

Weak boards for cistern covers are in good repute as thief catchers in Wabash, Ind., since a burglar fleeing with jewelry from F. W. Wood's house fell through one and was hauled out of the water and arrested.

The cries of sea-birds, especially seagulls, are very valuable as fog signals. The birds cluster on the cliffs and coasts, and their cries warn boatmen that they are near the land.

hTe New Jersey grange does not believe in giving tobacco to the convicts in the penitentiary. Part of their punishment, it thinks, should be a deprivation of such luxuries.

In the British Museum there is a queer and ancient love letter engraved on a brick. tI is a proposal for the hand of an Egyptian princess, and is about 3,500 years old .

The Italian Medical Council is importuning the government to no longer allow foreigners to practice medicine in Italy unless they have Italian diplomas.

Glowworms are much more brilliant when a storm is coming than at other seasons. Like many other mysteries of nature this curious circumstance has never been explained.

1 OUT OF EVERY 3

Persons you meet every day,

WILL DIE

OF BRIGHT'S DISEASE

or some trouble of the kidneys, urinary or female organs.

THIS IS STARTLING, BUT IT IS TRUE.

WHAT CAN BE DONE?

In such a serious condition you must secure the best remedy you can find in the market

AT ONCE.

There is only one absolutely sure cure for these troubles, and that is

Warner's Safe Cure

"It has stood the test of time."

Bottled Up!

Whether in the form of pill powder or liquid, the doctor's prescription for blood diseases is always the same—mercury or potash. These drugs bottle up the poison and dry it up in the system, but they also dry up the marrow in the bones at the same time.

The suppleness and elasticity of the joints give way to a stiffness, the racking pains of rheumatism. The form gradually bends, the bones ache, while decrepitude and helplessness prematurely take possession of the body, and it is but a short step to a pair of crutches. Then comes falling of the hair and decay of the bones,—a condition truly horrible.

Contagious Blood Poison—the curse of mankind—is the most horrible of all diseases, and has always baffled the doctors. Their potash and mercury bottle up the poison, but it always breaks forth again attacking some delicate organ, frequently the mouth and throat, filling them with eating sores. S.S.S., is the only known cure for this disease. It is guaranteed purely vegetable, and one thousand dollars reward is offered for proof to the contrary. It never fails to cure Contagious Blood Poison, Scrofula, Eczema, Rheumatism, Cancer, or any other disease of the blood. If you have a blood disease, take a remedy which will not injure you. Beware of mercury; don't do violence to your system. Don't get bottled up! Our books sent free to any address. Swift Specific Co., Atlanta, Ga.

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AGRICULTURAL NEWS

THINGS PERTAINING TO THE FARM AND HOME.

Fuel Value of Corn as Compared with Coal—Experiments as to the Cost of Butter in Eastern Canada—How to Feed for Strength.

Fuel Value of Corn.

The present abundance and low price of corn throughout the Northwest has caused it to be used as fuel by hundreds of farmers and by some dwellers in the towns. To test the economy of this practice, the station burned 5,232 pounds of corn in a furnace under a boiler, and a careful account was kept of the quantity of water evaporated by the heat. The next day a like quantity of coal was used, and a careful account kept of the quantity of water evaporated (converted into steam).

The experiment proved that one pound of coal will evaporate nearly twice as much water as one pound of corn—the exact figures being one and nine-tenths times as much. The coal used cost $6.65 per ton in Lincoln, and according to that price the corn was worth, for burning, $3.50 per ton, or 12½ cents per bushel. When coal is worth $4.87 per ton, corn is worth, for burning, 9 cents per bushel; when coal is worth $5.41 per ton, corn is worth 10 cents; coal $5.85, corn 11 cents; coal $6.49, corn 12 cents; coal $7.11, corn 13 cents; coal, $7.57, corn 14 cents; coal $8.11, corn 15 cents. But, by burning corn, the farmer saves hauling the corn to town and hauling the coal home. Another consideration, however, is this: May it not pay better to hold the corn till next year than to burn it? Two years ago wheat was so cheap that farmers were feeding it to hogs; now it is well up in price. It is not unlikely that corn may go the same road.—Bulletin of Nebraska Experiment Station.

The Cost of Butter.

A very close calculation was made by a writer, "F. J. S.," in the Farmers' Advocate last year on the cost of butter in Eastern Canada. He divided the question into three parts: "Grass butter," "fall butter," and "winter butter;" and worked it out on the basis that a cow gives 5,000 pounds of milk, yielding 200 pounds of butter, and that she milks nine months.

Labor is charged at 10 cents an hour, board included. The strictly grass butter season he puts at two months, May 20 to July 20. The total cost for feed, labor, milking, caring for milk, churning and marketing he puts at $5.80 per cow for sixty days. He then charges up to this "grass butter" the proportion of cost of keeping the cow three months in idleness, which is $1.33, making a total of $7.13, which brings the cost of the ninety pounds of butter which was produced on grass by a two-hundred-pound cow to be eight cents a pound.

The fall period he placed at ninety days. For this period the cost per pound of butter was found to be fifteen cents.

The cost of winter production for a period of 120 days, with ensilage used, is placed at 20½ cents, while the cost of milk per 100 pounds was found to be 58 cents.

Feeding for Strength.

It is not accidental that oats, the grain which, next to whole wheat, is best for furnishing growth to the muscles, should have always been the favorite food for horses. They are better than wheat for all animals except man, and as good also for man, if properly prepared. It is the large proportion of hull which makes oats superior for horse feed, as the hull distends the nutriment and prevents it from compacting and heating in the stomach. Oat grain not only contains a large amount of nitrogenous nutriment, but it has besides a certain stimulative substance, which is peculiar to the oat.

Covered Runs.

A covered run is absolutely necessary for the well-being and comfort of poultry. If it rains and snows, they must have shelter; if the fierce rays of the sun beat down upon them, they like to be able to get into the shade. If your fowl-pen is small, it should be covered over with roofing felt, boards or zinc.

There is an objection to two-story poultry-houses. The ground floor may make a neat-looking run, but it has its disadvantages, and the main one is that if it snows or rains during the day the fowls crowd under, and very probably remain there all night long rather than step out into the storm for the purpose of going to roost in the proper place.

In summer, the fowls would not take much harm, but in winter one night of exposure like this would mean death or disease, and certainly it would not be likely to add to the supply of eggs.—Massachusetts Ploughman.

Cropping Bearing Orchards.

It requires some extra profitable crop, and one that will itself pay for a good deal of manure, to make the cropping of a bearing orchard pay. We have seen it done with both blackberries and raspberries, both of which do well when partially shaded, and which will not suffer from drought, as do most of the crops grown in orchards. On no account should grain crops be grown in the orchard, unless it be where young trees have grown to bearing size, but without producing a crop. Even then the result is better accomplished by sowing clover, to be grown for a year or two.—Exchange.

Top Dressing Poor Knolls.

It is often hard work to get a clover seeding on the dry, elevated knolls in grain fields. Lack of moisture is usually the cause. But the evil may be remedied by drawing a few loads of stable manure and spreading over these knolls. The manure not only protects the young clover plants, but it also holds the moisture in the soil by checking evaporation. A few times seeding the knolls thus will make them as rich as any part of the field. It is usually the lack of clover seeding on such places that has kept them poor.

New Uses for Greenhouses.

The decreased cost of constructing and managing greenhouses is leading to a great multiplication of their number, and as another result of the uses to which they are put. A Philadelphia owner of numerous greenhouses, for which he could not find profitable use, devoted several to the growing of potatoes. Of course in rich soil and with abundant warmth and moisture, the crop was very large. He had home-grown potatoes as early as they could be brought from the South, and made a fair profit by selling at the same price per peck as new potatoes brought per bushel a few weeks later.

Persistent Milkers.

Each year in keeping cows confirms me more and more in the belief that the matter of having persistent milkers is largely under our control. As illustrative of this, a certain cow in our herd, owing to lack of grain feed at milking time, was dry for six months, and yet, under our treatment, she can be milked the year round. Two years ago we bought a cow that I picked out for a persistent milker, but she had been carelessly handled and poorly fed, and was dry three or four months. This fall we wanted to dry her in time to give her sixty days' rest, but found her still giving four or five quarts daily. Much is said nowadays about milking continuously, if cows will do so. I have had a number of cows that could be milked without difficulty, and occasionally have done so, but have always found it resulted in a loss. The cow needs at least eight weeks' rest, and will do enough better when she comes in to pay for it.—Hoard's Dairyman.

Phosphate for Timothy.

The wheat plant belongs to the family of grasses, and all these need phosphate to perfect their seeds, as well as for the general welfare of the plant. Whenever timothy is sown with any grain, especially in the fall, no small part of the phosphate used for the grain crop goes into the subsequent crop of grass. The grain may retard the timothy growth the first year, but the phosphate will show in the growth of grass for several reasons. Timothy roots do not run far. When the phosphate is applied with the drill, as it always should be, the grass growth will show the drill mark as long as the land remains seeded.—American Cultivator.

Team Horses.

I think if we could have a larger breed of horses started there would be money in raising colts for team purposes, as I think a native colt at four years of age weighing twelve hundred pounds would bring from $125 to $150, and it seems as though it might be made to pay to raise colts for these prices, and I would much rather have a pair of such horses than those brought from the West and Canada.

It will pay you to breed your farm mares this year, if they are good ones. If they are not good, keep selling and trading until you get good ones. A good team tells a good farmer.—Farm News.

Percherons.

The horse is a noble animal, but I think the time may come when electricity will crowd him out. Our mowing machines, horse rakes and wagons of all kinds will be shooting around, and not a horse to be seen. But for the present for farm wear, would have Percheron horses weighing from ten to twelve hundred, and the feed should be cracked corn and oats, equal parts every time.—Farm News.

Odds and Ends.

Powdered alum applied to a fever sore will prevent it from becoming unsightly or noticeable.

When having occasion to hang out clothes in winter where a frost is likely to stiffen them and injure the fabric this can be obviated by putting a handful of coarse salt in the last rinsing water and letting it dissolve before putting in the articles under treatment.

A thermometer to be fastened upon the oven door is one of the most useful of articles to the cook. With this the heat of the oven can be determined without opening the door, and the baking of cakes, puddings and souffles can be accomplished much more successfully.

To make codfish balls, simmer together equal quantities of raw fish and potatoes—cut in small pieces—until the potatoes are thoroughly cooked. When done drain and mash; add a dash of white pepper, a little sweet milk and butter and the beaten white of one egg for every cupful of the mixture. Fry in hot pan, drain and serve at once.

For the sewing room piece boxes instead of piece bags are much to be preferred. These may be built along the wall, forming pigeonholes about eighteen inches square, duly labeled for each member of the family, and for linings and patterns. A chintz curtain falls to the floor in front of such a cabinet, whose convenience has only to be tried to be amply demonstrated.

To make linen beautifully white, use refined borax in the water instead of soda or washing powder. A large handful of powdered borax to ten gallons of boiling water is the proportion, and you will save one-half in soap by this method. Borax being a natural salt, does not injure in the slightest degree the texture of the linen, and will soften the hardest water.

Both dishcloths and dusting cloths should be put through the wash regularly and a fresh supply given out each week. This is done in order that they may pass inspection regularly. They should be washed out carefully every day they are used, and dried at least once in the twenty-four hours in the open air. This will prevent any danger of "death in the dishcloth" in the shape of mold and the germs of disease so often bred in putrid and offensive cloths.

Honest Horse-Traders.

Swapping horses, it is said, is of all trades the most trying to men's honesty. Men who can deal squarely under ordinary circumstances yield to the temptation to get the best of a bargain when it is a question of horse-flesh. Hence it is a pleasure to read the following anecdote, which proves the exception to the rule:

Two gentlemen of Marshaltown, Va., whom for convenience we will call Mr. A. and Mr. S., met one day and agreed to swap horses.

"I'll tell you what, John," said Mr. A., "if you get the best of the trade, you shall bring me two bushels of wheat to bind the bargain, and if I come out best, I'll do the same by you, eh?"

"That's a go," said Mr. S., "and I 'low you'll bring me the wheat."

"That's as it may be," retorted Mr. A. "But let it be agreed, then, that a week from this afternoon the one that's best suited, be it you or me, shall give t'other two bushels of wheat."

The week passed, the day came, and as luck would have it, Mr. A. and Mr. S. met on the road about midway between their respective homes.

"Where to, John?" cried Mr. A., as they stopped a moment to chat.

"To your house with the two bushels of wheat," replied Mr. S.

"Well, now, that's good," remarked Mr. A., "for I was on my way to your house on the same errand. This horse you let me have can't be beat."

"Just what I think of this nag," retorted Mr. S., and then they had a hearty laugh, and separated after exchanging wheat.

On the Wrong Track.

"Dear me!" said the good-looking female visitor to the superintendent of the insane asylum, "what a vicious look that woman has we just passed in the corridor. Is she dangerous?"

"Yes, at times," replied the superintendent, evasively.

"But why do you allow her such freedom?"

"Can't help it."

"Isn't she under your control?"

"No; she is my wife."—Up To Date.

Indian Rainmakers.

All the Indian tribes had rainmakers, and some are yet left. This is one of their methods of operation. A large body of Creek Indians had gathered, all decked out in thier best finery. Two elderly men retired a short distance and seemed to be mumbling to each other something like prayers or invocations; after some time a fire was made on the bank of the stream, when the two rain-makers gave an order, and a young man plunged into the river, which was there very deep. When he came up he had a blue catfish in his hand, which one of the old men took and threw into the fire, the tribe looking on in perfect silence. Then there was more mumbling, accompanied by various contortions and gesticulations, when the gathering dispersed. It rained that night. Perhaps, on the whole, the Indian rain-maker is more generally successful than the civilized one occasionally appearing on the frontier in times of drought, the former having shrewder and more experienced forecast of weather probabilities and putting in his incantations at the right time.—N. Y. Tribune.

A new device for ringing street car gongs has two projections placed on opposite sides of the car axle, the bell lever being thrown into contact by means of a foot lever on the car platform. When the car is at a standstill the bell is rung by a pressure of the same lever.

CREASE AND INCREASE.

An elephant wears more creases to his trousers than any other animal. They seem to be sort of a kilt pleat with a bias slope. He is not very fashionable, but is up to date in taking care of himself. Some sudden, violent pains crease, twist or contract the muscles or tendons, and this is the nature of a bad sprain. If neglected, the creases increase, and so does the pain, until sometimes it is very difficult to straighten them out, but by the prompt use of St. Jacobs Oil, the friction or rubbing in its application and the curative qualities of the oil will smooth out the worst twist or crease and get the muscle in natural shape, where it will remain, restored, strengthened, cured. Promptness in using it insures prompt cure, and when the sprain is cured, it is cured for good.

C. P. Villiers, "Father of the house of commons," who just celebrated his ninety-fifth birthday, has represented Wolverhampton uninterruptedly for sixty-two years.

ON TIME,

And very early too. That's what any one should be in treating one's self for inaction of the kidneys and bladder. The diuretic which experience indicates as supplying the requisite stimulation to the organs without exciting them, is Hostetter's Stomach Bitters. Don't delay; kidney inaction and diseases are not far apart. For fever and ague, dyspepsia, constipation, rheumatism and nerve debility, also, use the Bitters.

A steel boiler plate seventy-six feet long, five feet wide and five-eighths of an inch thick was recently rolled in England.

HOW'S THIS?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.
F. J. CHENEY & CO., Props., Toledo, O.
We the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligations made by their firm.
WEST & TRUAX, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.
WALDING, KINNAN & MARVIN, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.
Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Price 75c. per bottle. Sold by all Druggists. Testimonials free.
Hall's Family Pills are the best.

Johanna, the giantess gorilla, is intensely jealous. She could kill a dozen unarmed men.

HOME PRODUCTS AND PURE FOOD.

All Eastern Syrup, so-called, usually very light colored and of heavy body, is made from glucose. "Tea 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.

Piso's Cure for Consumption is the best of all cough cures.—George W. Lotz, Fabucher, La., August 26, 1895.

Mr. Grocer: there are thousands of people who want good tea (many don't drink tea now, because it hasbeen either costly or bad) and here is *Schilling's Best*—good tea at a fair price.

Don't you want to sell lots of such tea, and money-back it if your customers don't like it.

A Schilling & Company
San Francisco 625

Syrup of Figs

Gladness Comes

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 the knowledge, that so many forms of sickness are not due to any actual disease, but simply to a constipated condition of the system, which the pleasant family laxative, Syrup of Figs, promptly removes. That is why it is the only remedy with millions of families, and is 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 beneficial effects, to note when you purchase, that you have the genuine article, which is manufactured by the California 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 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 well-informed everywhere, Syrup of Figs stands highest and is most largely used and gives most general satisfaction.

WHEAT Make money by successful speculation in Chicago. We buy and sell wheat there on margins. Fortunes have been made on a small beginning by trading in futures. Write for full particulars. Best of reference given. Several years' experience on the Chicago Board of Trade, and a thorough knowledge of the business. Downing, Hopkins & Co., Chicago Board of Trade Brokers. Offices in Portland, Oregon, Spokane and Seattle, Wash.

CHILDREN TEETHING.—Mrs. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP should always be used for children teething. It soothes the child, softens the gums, allays all pain, cures wind colic, and is the best remedy for diarrhœa. Twenty five cents a bottle. It is the best of all.

NATURE'S BEST REMEDY.

Paine's Celery Compound Prevents Nervous Breakdown.

Spring has come.

It is time for all persons to think seriously of their health.

But that doesn't mean taking the first spring remedy that happens to be offered.

Persons who make it their business to get the most effective remedy to be had are sure to carry home Paine's celery compound. No other remedy is capable of cleansing the blood, nourishing the nerves and regulating the bowels and digestive organs like Paine's celery compound.

If you are troubled at all by rheumatism, neuralgia, headaches or sleeplessness, even if these attacks come only now and then, now is the time to purify the system of them. Don't procrastinate and dally till frightened into doing something when you find the task of getting well has asumed desperate proportions.

Paine's celery compound will cure kidney trouble, heart palpitation and disordered liver accurately, intelligently and permanently when other remedies only raise hopes that are never fulfilled.

Paine's celery compound, which owes its origin to the most distinguished physician and investigator this country ever produced, Prof. Edward E. Phelps, M. D., LL.D., of Dartmouth college, has been publicly indorsed among medical experts as the only spring remedy in any sense entitled to that name.

It can be said without fear of contradiction that no other remedy can truthfully refer to men and women so responsible, so trustworthy, so convincing, because of their straighforward, enthusiastic and easily-verified testimonials in praise of Paine's celery compound.

It is foolish to take poor health "philosophically" these spring days. There is no reason why anyone should sit hands in lap, and submit to headaches, poor appetite, continual tired feeling or constipation. If every disheartened invalid will go right at getting well by using Paine's celery compound, that person will be astonished and delighted with the quickness with which this wonderful remedy is able to call a halt to wasting diseases, diseases of debility and a "run-down" condition.

Paine's celery compound does wonders in making people well.

Here is what a woman, an ambitious and hard-working member of the legal professiion in New York city, says of this great remedy:

220 4th Ave., New York.

While a student in the New York university law school and under great pressure from work and study, I was advised to take Paine's celery compound. I did so, and its beneficial results to one whose nerves are under the trial of severe mental effort, I am only too ready to assert. After taking three bottles I found that it produced quietness of nerves and induced sleep, very beneficial to my health. For those troubled with insomnia I can heartily recommend it as a harmless inducer of sleep on account of its quieting effect on the nerves. Yours very truly,
(Signed.) Florence H. Dangerfield,
Attorney and Counselor at Law.

Paine's celery compound, which makes the weak strong, has received testimonials from thousands of people who had almost despaired of ever again being in perfect health.

A Pretty Face

Tells a story of health. It is the reflection of strength in all the vital parts. A face is expressive of joy and mirth, caused by health, or of misery and suffering, caused by disease. The nerves that are irritable and tired cannot give brightness to the eye; blood that is sluggish cannot make the cheeks rosy; so ill health tells its story, too. But nature provides a cure for all such troubles.

Dr. Sanden's Electric Belt

Whence comes the joyous vital force? From electricity—animal magnetism. Dr. Sanden's Electric Belt saturates the vital parts with its warming, vitalizing power, which gives new life and healthy blood to all parts of the body. It arouses the energy of youth and makes life a pleasure.

"I have received very much benefit from the use of your Belt. My health has been very much better this winter. I am relieved of that tired and worn-out feeling; also of the numbness of my hands and twitching of the eyelids. I am well pleased with the Belt, and would not do without one for a good deal more than it cost if I could get it. I shall always remember the Sanden Electric Co. with a grateful heart."—D. C. COYNER, Montesano, Wash., March 22, 1897.

Men or women who are weak, read Dr. Sanden's book, "THREE CLASSES OF MEN." It is free, sealed from observation, by mail.

SANDEN ELECTRIC BELT CO., 253 West Washington St., Portland, Or.
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FOR PEOPLE THAT ARE SICK or "Just Don't Feel Well," DR. GUNN'S IMPROVED LIVER PILLS are the One Thing to use. Only One for a Dose. Sold by Druggists at 25c. a box. Samples mailed free. Address Dr. Bosanko Med. Co. Phila. Pa.

RAZORS FINEST IN THE WORLD.

Finck's "C. C." Razor

In sizes 4-8, 5-8 and 6-8. Price, $2.50. Can be exchanged if not Satisfactory. Send for General Catalogue or Catalogue of Sporting Goods or Barber Supplies.

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PISO'S CURE FOR CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists. CONSUMPTION

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