

Buy Hair at Auction?

At any rate, you seem to be getting rid of it on auction-sale principles: "going, going, g-o-n-e!" Stop the auction with Ayer's Hair Vigor. It checks falling hair, and always restores color to gray hair. A splendid dressing also. Sold for over sixty years.

"My hair came out so badly I nearly lost it all. I had heard so much about Ayer's Hair Vigor I thought I would give it a trial. I did so and it completely stopped the falling, and made my hair grow very rapidly."—MARY H. FIELD, Northfield, Mass.

Made by J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass. Also manufacturers of SASSAPARILLA, PILLS, CHERRY PECTORAL.

Intelligent Critic.
"Ha! ha! That was a funny joke you wrote about the fellow who didn't know a 'bunker' from a 'styria,'" said the golfer.

"Made a bit with you golfers, eh?" replied the funny man.

"Yes. Such ignorance is laughable."

"I suppose so. Say, what are 'bunkers' and 'styrias,' anyway?"—Philadelphia Ledger.

He Was Looking Ahead.

In a cozy chair Mr. Trouble Hunter sat in front of a big warm stove, but looked sad as the smoke curled from his clear Havana cigar.

His lovely wife placed her arm on the top of the chair back and with the other hand stroked his troubled brow.

"Has something gone wrong in business, dear?" she asked.

He remained silent.

"You've been disappointed over something?"

He remained silent and on his face care brooded.

"What on earth is worrying you, dear?" she asked with tears in her voice.

"I was just thinking," he said sadly, "of the approach of spring, when I'll have to take the stovepipe down."—Indianapolis Star.

Deafness Cannot Be Cured

by local applications as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by inflammation of the mucous lining of the Eustachian tube. When this tube is inflamed, it has a swelling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed, deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever; it does not come out of the ear, but is caused by Catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous lining.

We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of deafness (caused by catarrh) that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars, free.

J. C. HENNEY & CO., Toledo, O.

Sold by Druggists, The Hall's Family Pills are the best.

Planting Corn in Panama.

"Anyone who is willing to work can get rich in the Republic of Panama," said Dillwyn M. Hazlett to a Kansas City Journal writer. "It costs 10 cents a bunch to raise bananas and there is always sale for them at 30 cents a bunch. Three crops of corn can be raised a year and no cultivation is required. A man walks along and drops the corn in the footprints he makes and a native follows and covers the corn with his big toe. That is all there is to do until it is time to gather it."

All Modern Conveniences.

The Hostess—I suppose your new apartment has all the very latest improvements?

The Visitor—Yes, indeed. Hot and cold steam heat, running washbasins and stationary elevator.—Brooklyn Life.

FITS St. Vitus' Dance and all Nervous Diseases permanently cured by Dr. Kline's Great Peppermint Cure. Send for full particulars. Dr. R. H. Kline, Ltd., 211 Arch St., Philadelphia.

He Read the Signs.

One morning two young women entered the Saltville grocery, and after some discussion bought a pound of dates, two pounds of gingersnaps and two pounds of crackers.

"Stopping at Miss Gray's?" inquired the clerk, as he tied up the bundles.

"Yes," said one of the young women, with evident surprise.

"Come about yesterday forenoon?" said the clerk.

"How did you know?" asked the other young woman, curiously.

"Um. Well, I can mean generally tell," said the clerk, without glancing at the objects of his mind-reading. "You see, it's pretty drizzly and muddy to-day, and I knew there wouldn't be anybody's boarders but Miss Gray's feel the need of coming out here such weather; and long as you didn't come till to-day, I knew for sure you couldn't have been here more'n one day. Three meals is about the average."

Indianapolis Transportation Facilities.

Indianapolis has 18 railroads, reaching all the important cities of the Central West, and 14 interurban electric lines and connections extending from 25 to 75 miles in every direction. These bring into Indianapolis an enormous trading population. From a radius of 50 miles more than 25,000 manufacturers and dealers come to Indianapolis for their supplies.

Editors and publishers will visit Indianapolis in June, the occasion being the annual convention of the National Editorial association.

Fallacy About Jewelers.

Jewelers, when watches are with them for repairs, are frequently insulted with the remark:

"I trust there is no danger of crystals being substituted for the jewels in the works of my watch."

For a great many persons think there are dishonest jewelers who make a practice, with "full-jeweled" watches, of substituting crystals for the jewels at an enormous profit.

As a matter of fact, there is no truth in this suspicion. A jeweler, no matter how dishonest, could not steal the jewels in a watch, for they are valueless; they only cost 10 cents apiece.

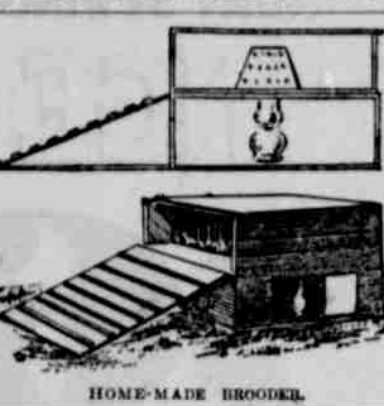
In antique watches the jewels were often costly. In modern watches they are never worth more than \$15 a gross.



FARMERS' CORNER

A Home-Made Brooder.

The brooders sold by manufacturers are usually all that are claimed for them, but when one desires to economize, a home-made affair can be constructed by anyone with a little ingenuity which will work nicely. Take two boxes of convenient size, three feet square by fifteen or eighteen inches high is a good size, and set one on top of the other, cutting a hole through each directly in the middle. The hole in the bottom of floor of the upper box is covered with an inverted tin pail, or can, which is perforated at intervals of two inches, using a wire nail for the work and punching in. Fit this can snugly over the hole and place the regular brooder lamp underneath it, resting on floor of the lower box. A little door is made in the side of the lower box so that the lamp may be properly attended to. The roof of the upper box is lined with cotton flannel, as are also



HOME-MADE BROODER.

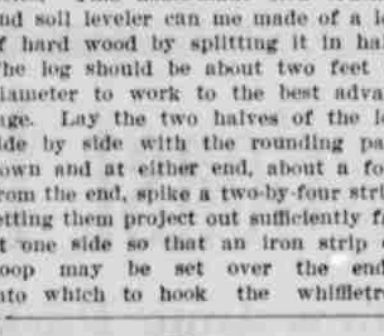
the sides, except the front, which is left open and across it, three inches from the edge, is nailed a strip (double) of cotton flannel, which is cut in strips an inch wide. A walkway is built from the ground to this opening through which the chicks pass. Essential ventilation may be had by boring a few tiny holes in the upper box at a point furthest away from the lamp.—Exchange.

Hood Crops in the Orchard.

The best orchardists are averse to growing anything in the orchards but the trees even when the latter are young. They argue, and properly, that the growing trees need all the virtue there is in the soil and that if the apple crops in future years are to be of any value they must be provided for during the earlier years of the trees. There are fruit growers, on the other hand, who insist that a hood crop will be of benefit to the trees, and that this may be considered so under certain conditions and up to certain limits. If the soil in the orchard is kept up to the highest state of fertility so that the trees will not suffer the want of the portion of the fertilizer taken by the hood crop, then the latter can do no harm, indeed, it will be of value because the soil will receive a certain amount of cultivation which, perhaps would not be given it if it were not for the hood crop. Work the hood crop in the orchard cautiously, and watch the effect on the trees.

A Profitable Implement.

On soil that is inclined to lump up some implement must be used which will level the soil readily, and at the same time crush the clods. Such an implement can readily be made at home and be quite as effective as those which must be bought for the purpose, if one has a leaning toward manufactured articles. This home-made clod crusher and soil leveler can be made of a log of hard wood by splitting it in half. The log should be about two feet in diameter to work to the best advantage. Lay the two halves of the log side by side with the rounding part down and at either end, about a foot from the end, spike a two-by-four strip, letting them project out sufficiently far at one side so that an iron strip or hoop may be set over the ends, into which to hook the whiffletree.



CLOD-CRUSHER AND LEVELER.

chains. This implement can be made at small cost, and unless the logs are too heavy a good team of horses can handle it nicely. The illustration shows the idea clearly and how very simple it is.—Indianapolis News.

Preserving Eggs.

If eggs are cheap in the local market preserve them for use in the fall and winter. The water-glass way is the best. Dilute the commercial solution with ten times its bulk of water. A gallon will cover seventy-five dozen eggs. Next winter they will bring only a few cents a dozen less than fresh eggs. Preserve only fresh eggs. No process can improve a stale egg. Pack in wooden or earthen vessels, putting the eggs in from day to day with a wooden spoon to avoid breakage. Keep them covered with the solution and in a cool place.

A correspondent of a farm paper, who was not well satisfied with his disk harrow while it had the tongue on it, thus tells how he improved it: I have been using my disk harrow without a tongue, or rather, I cut the tongue off just ahead of the eveners. I find that this is very much more satisfactory than to use with the tongue; in turning all the horses help turn the harrow instead of the two pole horses having to pry it around by the pole. In addition to this, it takes the weight off of the horses' necks when they stop.

Caring for Chicks.

When chicks are removed from the incubator to the brooder great care should be taken that they do not become chilled. The floor of the brooder should be covered with fine clean chaff. Fine sand and clean water should be in the brooder from the beginning. All the fine, dry bread crumbs they will pick up every two or three days, gradually adding rolled oats, hard-boiled eggs, cracked wheat, Johnny cake, millet seed, etc. Milk and water should always be kept in the brooder. When three weeks old make mash of bran, meal, middlings, beef scraps, salt refuse, all salted to season and mixed together with skim milk. Alfalfa leaves may also be thrown into the brooder in the place of straw or chaff. The mash in the morning, wheat at noon and cracked corn or kaffir corn at night constitute the main feed to keep the chicks growing.

More Oleo Now Being Made.

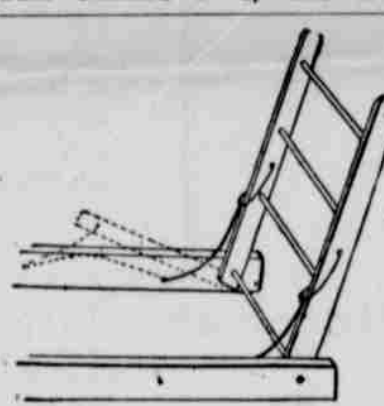
Butter men may well find food for thought in the figures showing the big increase in the oleo output for the last six months of the past year, says the American Cultivator. There was an average gain of more than a million pounds a month as compared with the same period of the preceding year. The figures include both colored and uncolored oleo, and the relative gain in many dairymen that the product finally reaches the consumer in some mysterious manner, having acquired the yellow hue without the payment of the 10-cent tax. Nobody seems to be buying or using uncolored oleo in a retail way, yet the output of the product is increasing to an enormous extent. The present high price of butter is, of course, a stimulus to the bogus butter industry.

Shape of Ideal Dairy Cow.

Whether she be a Holstein, a Jersey or whatever she may be, you will find the typical dairy cow with bony head and strong jaw, long between the eyes and nose, with broad muzzle. She should have a bright, protruding eye, which means strong nerve force and action later on. She should have a thin neck and retreating brisket. The lines above and below must not be straight, or she will steal from you. She should be slightly depressed behind the shoulders with a sharp chine—not too straight a backbone. She must have large organs of reproduction and large heart girth, wide between fore legs and sharp on shoulders, which gives large heart action and strong arterial circulation. And last but by no means least, she must have a good udder, for one-half the value of a cow is in her udder, which should be long from front to rear.

Holder for Hay Rack.

I used a pair of the jointed braces to a commonplace top buggy, writes a correspondent. The illustration explains the position of braces on rack when standard is up and down.



HOLDER FOR THE HAY RACK.

Fasten braces on outside of standard and on inside of bed plate. By taking brace and trying you can soon tell how far back to fasten it.

Pigs Do Well on Alfalfa.

When your pigs weigh about fifty pounds each, turn about twenty-five head in an acre of alfalfa pasture and they will make a gain of about 100 pounds each during the growing season, says an Indiana farmer. They will supplement their feed of grain if you wish the gain to be better. From this you can figure up a fine return for the use of an acre of alfalfa—2,500 pounds of pork, worth at the low figure of \$4 per 100 pounds, \$100. But prices are much higher now and you can get more for your pork. Again your hogs will almost always be free from any disease.

Poultry Pointers.

Never refuse a fair price for a bird that you do not want for breeding purposes. At the same time never sell a good bird that you never yourself. Do not feed the newly hatched chickens too early; wait at least twenty-four hours. There is sufficient amount of feed in the shell for the chick this length of time.

In Feeding Fowls Always Keep in View

the fact that the excess of food over and above that required for warmth of body and egg production will be converted into fat.—Journal of Agriculture.

Cowpeas for Fertilizer.

In green manure tests made at the Kansas Agricultural College during last fall cowpeas were found excellent to sow both in corn and wheat stubble. The crop also makes good pasture, and is a good winter covering. Since cowpeas take their nitrogen largely from the air by means of the bacteria which grows on their roots, the soil is actually made more fertile by the growing of this crop. It is a hot-weather grower, and quite hardy.

Rich Mine of Oak.

A Russian timber dealer has discovered a valuable mine of oak. It exists in a river in south Russia and has layers three or four feet deep scattered over 150 square miles. Its most striking feature is its variety of colors, supposed to be due to the variegated soil of the river bottom. No fewer than twelve shades of pink, blue, yellow and brown have been noted, each log having its own uniform shade. The logs taken out have ranged from fifteen to 200 feet in length and from forty to twenty inches in diameter, and it is estimated that more than 150,000, averaging seventy feet, remain.

Men who have violated the law say it is not hard to do.

A LITTLE LESSON IN ADVERSITY.

It seems almost incredible that a deaf man should be one of the greatest masters of music, and almost beyond belief that Beethoven, the giant of composers, should have been afflicted with the loss of his hearing when he was but 30 years old. In the full zenith of his wonderful powers.



LUDWIG BEETHOVEN.

To many a man this affliction would have closed the doors of achievement, but not so with the wonderful musician. At first despondent when he had been assured by the best physicians that nothing could be done to help him, he refused to meet any one, as he could not bear the world to know that he had become deaf. It was then that he wrote:

"It makes me sad to think that others can hear the notes of a far-off flute or a distant shepherd's song, and I cannot."

But gradually his great nature conquered the darkness of his despair, and he went to work again with determination. Despite his deafness he determined to lead an orchestra in a symphony of his own. When the last note had died away the great audience was perfectly quiet for a moment. Then a storm of applause broke forth. Beethoven could not hear it, could not know that his symphony had pleased. The applause grew louder and louder. Finally one of the musicians touched Beethoven upon the arm. He turned and saw what he had not been able to hear.

It was after he had become deaf that many of Beethoven's greatest compositions were written, a proof that by force of will alone a man may prove himself greater than circumstance.

COOKING IN THE CHURCH.

Meals Furnished for Occasions in Up-to-date Houses of Worship.

Light and heavy housekeeping as practiced in up-to-date churches is a revelation to the people who see it for the first time. The country visitor is apt to be shocked or delighted, according to temperament. Many conservative folk, including missionaries, rural pastors, and laymen, come to censure and remain to digest.

Why shouldn't a church have a kitchen?

What could be more practical? It is asked. There are clubhouses, libraries, and gymnasiums in churches nowadays, and people say it is quite proper to have a well-furnished kitchen capable of supplying after meeting refreshments and the solid meals of rarer occasions.

In some churches the volunteer kitchen gives forth a savory effluence three times a day. A cup of coffee hot from the urn often heralds the minister before he ascends the pulpit. Agreed members of the congregation, wearied by a long service, may be revived in the basement by a draught of steaming oiling.

"It is a sign of progress," said an enthusiastic matron, who manages one church kitchen, the other day. "The food at festivals and socials used to be a bore. Everything was cold, soggy and unpalatable."

"People nibbled at this out of a sense of religious duty and went to a good restaurant afterward. Now the menu at any affair composed favorably with what you get outside."

"A missionary to China said that our church reminded her of the Chinese temples which are used as hotels for travelers. Anybody out there may sleep and get his meals in the temple, which is often the only salubrious public house."

"Now, I think that speaks well for the Chinese and for ourselves. The church can never be made too popular by useful, religious and social life, and too useful. Religion might not be an enemy to modern improvements."

"One good thing about church kitchens," said an uptown matron, "is that they permit us servant-girls to practice a little cooking. I could never dare to enter my kitchen at home and make experiments in cook's presence. But I can go to the church establishment and educate myself in all the departments of culinary art. All one needs there ladies who have traveled and there is a chance to acquire the rudiments of cosmopolitan cookery."

Revenge.

William H. Chase, the portrait painter, tells a story of the time when the late James McNeill Whistler was at odds with the Royal Academy at London.

About this time an admirer of Whistler in Pennsylvania wrote him requesting his autograph. The letter was sent in care of the academy. That institution took advantage of the opportunity thus offered to revenge itself for the alleged affronts put upon it by the caustic Whistler. The Pennsylvania letter was returned to him some months later, through the dead letter office at Washington, and it bore on the envelope the words "Unknown," repeated as many times as space would allow.—Washington Star.

Seven Years Ago

A Rochester Chemist Found a Singularly Effective Medicine.

William A. Franklin, of the Franklin & Palmer Chemical Co., Rochester, N. Y., writes:

"Seven years ago I was suffering very much through the failure of the kidneys to eliminate the uric acid from my system. My back was very lame and ached if I over-exerted myself in the least degree. At times I was weighed down with a feeling of languor and depression and suffered continually from annoying irregularities of the kidney secretions."

I procured a box of Doan's Kidney Pills and began using them. I found prompt relief from the aching and lameness in my back, and by the time I had taken three boxes I was cured of all irregularities."

Sold by all dealers; 50 cents a box. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

Men who have violated the law say it is not hard to do.

A LOST SECRET.

We Have Lost the Beauty that the Ancients Possessed.

The beauty of earth, except for some spots that our sordid industries have ravaged, has altered but little since the days of Augustus and Ptolemy, says Maurice Maeterlinck in the Fortnightly Review. The sea is infinite still, still inviolate. The forest, the plain, the harvest, the villages, rivers and streams, the mountains, the dawn and the evening, stars and the sky—vary as these all may according to climate and latitude, offer us still the same spectacles of grandeur and tenderness, the same soft, profound harmonies, the same fairy-like scenes of changing complexity that they showed to the Athenian citizens and the citizens of Rome. Nature remains more or less as it was; and, besides, we have grown more sensitive, and to-day can admire more freely. But when we turn to the beauty special to man, the beauty that is his own immediate aim, we find that, owing, perhaps, to our too great wealth or excessive application, to the scattering of our efforts, lack of concentration, or to the want of a certain goal and an uncontrollable starting point, we appear to have lost almost all that the ancients had been able to establish and make their own. In all that regards purely human esthetics, in what concerns our body, our gestures, our clothes, the objects we live with, our houses and gardens, our monuments, even our landscapes, we are groping so timidly, we display such confusion and inexperience, that one might truly believe our occupation of this planet to date but from yesterday, and that we are still at the very beginning of the period of adaptation. For the work of our hands there exists no longer a common measure, an accepted rule or conviction. Our painters, our architects, our sculptors, our men of letters—and we in our homes, our cities—seek in a thousand different contradictory directions for the sure, the undeniable beauty that the ancients possessed so fully. Join one of us by any chance create, join together, or discover a few lines, a harmony of form or color, that should incontestably prove that the mysterious, decisive point had been attained. It would be regarded as the merest hazard, as an isolated and precious phenomenon, and neither the author nor any one else would be able to repeat it.

A DIFFICULT MEAL.

People in Canbury were so well acquainted with Miss Lavin's firmness and with the excellence of her cooking that she had little difficulty in running her restaurant exactly as she liked, and filling it with thankful patrons every day. But occasionally a stranger and wayfarer tried conclusions with Miss Lavin, and was enlightened as to her methods.

"I see you have a 'course luncheon' with soup, fish, salad and tea for 25 cents," said one of these wayfarers, who had been attracted by Miss Lavin's shining windows and neat sign. "I notice that you serve plain bread with that luncheon, and that rolls are 5 cents. Now I'd like the course luncheon and an order of the white rolls besides."

"The waitress shook her head."

"Miss Lavin won't let you," she said, promptly. "Those rolls are for the folks that just take milk or coffee. If you had them with the course luncheon, folks that come in wouldn't know you were paying extra; they'd think you were favored."

"Dear me!" said the wayfarer. "Then you may bring a glass of milk and the rolls."

"Yes," said the waitress, who departed and quickly returned with the milk and rolls.

"Now will you tell Miss Lavin that I have decided I'd like the course luncheon," said the wayfarer, "and you may take away the milk."

The waitress looked doubtful, but she took the glass of milk. In a moment she came back with it, and set it on the table once more.

"Miss Lavin says anybody's liable to change her mind now and again," she announced, "and she's going to let you have the course luncheon for this once; but she says the milk's got to stay here so folks will understand, and she'd like to have you drink it if you possibly can."

Intensive Farming.

Hilda possessed a hot temper and an aching tooth, and when she had endured the pain of the one as long as she could, she took both to the nearest dentist. "I can't tell until I look at it," said he, "whether to pull or to fill it."

The dentist was at no time renowned for gentleness, and on this occasion he handled his instruments with what seemed to Hilda very much like unnecessary roughness.

With her blue eyes blazing with wrath, she bore a badly aimed turn of the drill finished her. Leaping from the dental chair, she tore the rubber dam from her swollen countenance, hurled it at the dentist, and exclaimed, as she made for the door:

"Farmer! Plowman! My mouth's no garden! My tooth's no tree! You can't pull them, nor you can't fill them. Go buy you some farm if you will dig potatoes!"

The New Casablanca.

He stood upon the chilly pavement. The child with curly hair, Around him surged a human wave, But never a word he said.

He knew how swift the moments fly. The crowd swayed to and fro; He heard his mother's distant cry— Yet still he would not go.

The hours wore on, the boy was there. He waited with the rest; The child had left the tangled hair. His mother oft cursed and fret. He knew 'twas after four, Yet by the board he patient stood And waited for the score!

—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Beat Too Far.

Weeks he'd been pursuing her. She thought him a joke. He was bent on wooing her— Now the poor chap's broke!

—Cleveland Leader.

CASTORIA

The Kind You Have Always Bought has borne the signature of Chas. H. Fletcher, and has been made under his personal supervision for over 30 years. Allow no one to deceive you in this. Counterfeits, imitations and "Just-as-good" are but Experiments, and endanger the health of Children—Experience against Experiment.

What is CASTORIA

Castoria is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Drops and Soothing Syrups. It is Pleasant. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. Its age is its guarantee. It destroys Worms and allays Feverishness. It cures Diarrhoea and Wind Colic. It relieves Teething Troubles, cures Constipation and Flatulency. It assimilates the Food, regulates the Stomach and Bowels, giving healthy and natural sleep. The Children's Panacea—The Mother's Friend.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of

Chas. H. Fletcher.
In Use For Over 30 Years.

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 27 MURRAY STREET, NEW YORK CITY.

Grandfather's Cure for Constipation



Intestines with a costly waste of Digestive Juice, as Salts, Castor Oil, Calomel, Jalap, or Aperient Waters, always do.

No—Castorets strengthen and stimulate the Bowel Muscles instead.

These are the Muscles that line the Food passages, and that tighten up when Food touches them, thus driving that Food on to its finish.

They are the Muscles that turn Food into Strength through Nutrition.

Well—a Castoret acts on your Bowel Muscles as if you had just saved a cord of wood, or walked ten miles.

That's why Castorets are safe to take continuously in health, and out of health.

Because they move the Food Naturally, digesting it without waste of tomorrow's Gastric Juice.

They thus work all the Nutrition out of it before it decays.

The thin, flat, Ten Cent box is made to fit your Vest Pocket, or "My Lady's" Purse.

Carry it constantly with you and take a Castoret whenever you suspect you need one.

Thus you will ward off Appendicitis, Constipation, Indigestion, and other things besides.

Druggists—10 Cents a Box.

Be very careful to get the genuine, made only by the Sterling Remedy Company and never sold in bulk. Every tablet stamped "CCC."

BE FREE TO OUR FRIENDS!

We want to send to our friends a beautiful French-designed, GOLD-PLATED BOMBON BOX, hand-embossed in color. It is a beauty for the dressing table. For cents in stamps is asked as a measure of good faith and to cover cost of Castorets, with which this gift is linked. Send ten-cent stamps, enclosing this paper, Address: Sterling Remedy Company, Chicago or New York.

Way of the World.

Deacon Hardesty—I'm sorry to hear that you are dissatisfied with your preacher. He is a most excellent man.

Brother McGinnis (of another congregation)—Oh, yes, and he's a good preacher; but he doesn't draw well. We have a chance now to get a man who has just been tried for heresy.

You Can Get Allen's Foot-Ease FREE.

Write Allen S. Orsted, Le Roy, N. Y., for a free sample of Allen's Foot-Ease. It cures sweating, hot, swollen, aching feet. It makes corns, ingrowing nails and bunions. All druggists sell it. Don't accept any substitute.

A Cautious Financier.

"Do you favor government ownership of railroads?"

"I don't know," answered Farmer Cornstossel. "It 'ud be all right if we could allus be sure of sharin' profits, but I've got trouble enough with taxes without diggin' down to pay deficits."—Washington Star.

Mothers will find Mr. Winslow's Soothing Syrup the best remedy to use for their children during the teething period.

The Wrong Track.

"