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That's always the way with our Hair Vigor. When persons use it they are always so highly pleased with it that they tell their friends about it.

If your hair is short, too thin, splits at the ends, is rough, or is falling out, our Hair Vigor will perfectly satisfy you.

If your hair is just a little gray, or perfectly white, Ayer's Hair Vigor will bring back to it all the dark, rich color it had years and years ago.

One dollar a bottle.

If your druggist cannot supply you, send us \$1.00 and we will express a bottle to you, all charges prepaid. Be sure and give us your nearest express office.

J. C. AYER CO., Lowell, Mass.

Send for our handsome book on The Hair.

Wooden Nutmegs in Belgium. Connecticut, as "the wooden nutmeg State, must look to its laurels. Belgium counts among its industries the manufacture of artificial nutmegs, which are found to consist of finely ground extracted or injured nutmegs mixed with about 20 per cent of mineral substances, and are said to be so cleverly made as almost to defy detection, especially when mixed with genuine kernels. The imitation can be detected by various tests. On being cut the kernels lack the well-known plant-like structure of the genuine; they become soft when soaked in boiling water; on being burned they leave about 18 per cent of ashes, instead of the usual 2 or 3 per cent., and they are heavier than the genuine.



Cold Agony

Pain intensified by cold is unbearable.

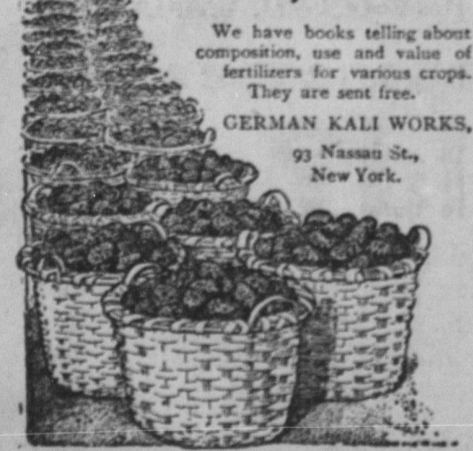
Neuralgia

in winter must seek

St. Jacobs Oil

for the swiftest relief and promptest cure.

Two hundred bushels of potatoes remove eighty pounds of "actual" Potash from the soil. Unless this quantity is returned to the soil, the following crop will materially decrease.



We have books telling about composition, use and value of fertilizers for various crops. They are sent free.

GERMAN KALI WORKS, 93 Nassau St., New York.

LIBBY'S MINCE MEAT

In our mammoth kitchen we employ a chef who is an expert in making mince pies.

He has charge of making all of Libby's Mince Meat.

We don't practice economy here. We use the choicest materials. He is old to make the best mince meat ever sold—and he does.

Get a package at your grocer's—enough for two large pies. You'll never use another kind again.

LIBBY, McNEILL & LIBBY Chicago

Write for our book "How to Make Good Things to Eat."

ONE GOOD MAN ON SALARY IN EVERY COUNTY \$50 to \$100 mo.

Thompson's Eye Water

GARDEN & FARM

ITEMS OF INTEREST ON AGRICULTURAL TOPICS.

The Profit From a Butter Cow—The Improvement of the Stock—Keep Men's Nest Clean—Growing Beans—Water Required for the Soil—Etc., Etc.

THE PROFIT FROM A BUTTER COW.

In estimating the profit from a butter cow something is due the cow for the skim milk and buttermilk furnished the pigs. A lot of pigs should always be kept where cream is sold or butter sent to market. The pigs provide a source for disposal of the refuse milk, and a portion of the profit should be credited to the cows.

THE IMPROVEMENT OF THE STOCK.

To attempt to improve the stock on a farm by selecting the best will prove barren of results unless the sire is pure-bred. One cannot get better than that on the farm except slowly, when selection is resorted to, though selection should always be practiced, but when a graded flock or herd is headed by a pure-bred sire improvement is more rapid.

WATER REQUIRED FOR THE SOIL.

About 5 1/2 inches of water will not more than saturate a cubic foot of heavy clay loam, and plants require about 3 1/2 inches per cubic foot for the best condition for growing. At the Ohio University it was found that seed would not sprout at all when but 1 1/4 inches of water existed in a cubic foot of soil, though light soils very in that respect from heavy soils.

KEEP HEN'S NEST CLEAN.

Frequently the hens will refuse to lay in the nests. Examination will usually show that owing to lack of arrangement of the roosts the hens perch on the nests and foul them with their droppings. All kinds of poultry will seek the highest points on which to roost, which is a natural instinct that prompts them to seek the best places for safety, and if the nests are higher than the roosts they will use the ledges or partitions of the nest boxes. When the hens do not lay in the nests the eggs are liable to become frozen during severely cold weather, and considerable time is also lost in seeking the stolen places in which the hens deposit their eggs. Keep the nests clean and have them low or on the floor.

GROWING BEANS.

The value of beans as food for man or animals is not fully comprehended. With the exception of peas and peanuts nothing is produced on the farm that contains so large a per cent. of protein as dried beans of any variety. The per cent. runs from 18 to 34, the soy bean containing the latter large amount. Considering their worth in this respect, their value as a fertilizer, and even the marketable value of some varieties, beans, as a field crop, are worthy of the farmer's attention. It is profitable to grow navy or kidney beans for market and soy beans for feeding. Ground or soaked beans have scarcely an equal in the list of dairy foods, and beans will grow on soil that is too poor to produce most crops successfully.—The Epitomist.

A DAIRY CUSTOM IN DENMARK.

It is the universal custom in Denmark to pasteurize all the milk received at the creameries. There is a law which requires this to be done as a preventive against the spread of tuberculosis. This makes it necessary for them to use the pure cultures as starters in their cream to ripen it before churning. This is found to increase the uniformity of the butter, and it raises the general average of quality, but there are dairies which do not pasteurize or use cultures that make higher grade of butter than those which do both. They may be exceptional, but the fact is known to be as stated. But while these methods may be an improvement for the average dairy, they will not remove the effects of carelessness or slovenliness in handling the milk or caring for the cows. Cream to be ripened by the culture or started should be as good as that which is churned only after the natural ripening.

WHEN TO SLAUGHTER ANIMALS.

Meats become tender and more digestible as well as better flavored by hanging in the open air, but when allowed to hang too long they are liable to become dangerous on account of the poisonous substances developed in the process of putrefaction. In this connection it is well to note also that fresh meat may become dangerous, especially when it is derived from animals that had been worn out by chasing before death. It is well known in science that as a result of overfatigue there develop in the tissues certain poisons, which, when inserted in the flesh of a healthy animal, may cause its death. Cases are even cited of hogs having died from eating the flesh of horses that had been injured while racing. The well established fact that fright or exhaustion is the cause of the formation of poisonous matter points to the necessity of slaughtering the animals in such a way as to spare them all unnecessary fright, pain and exhaustion.

BULBS IN WINTER.

Most florists, after their fall trade is over, offer bulbs for forcing, at greatly reduced rates. A dollar collection of these bulbs would if purchased at catalogue prices cost several times what they will at this special sale. These bulbs are of the same quality as those sold earlier in the season at regular rates. The difference is that the selection is left entirely to the florist and they cannot be sent out until early winter. The latter condition, however, is no drawback to those who wish to force them, for there is still time enough to secure an abundance of bloom for late winter; and oftentimes the hardy ones may be put into the garden with safety.

The hardy bulbs, as crocuses, hyacinths, tulips and narcissus, with their kin, require a moist, cool atmosphere, for their highest development. Let them have rich soil, for all are vegetable gormands. But abstain from manure as a fertilizer, unless it is thoroughly decomposed, as undecomposed manure is almost sure to induce rot if it comes in contact with the bulbs. Sunlight is highly appreciated. But when the flowering stage is reached, avoid the hot sun. The average living room is too warm and dry for the most perfect success in bulb growing. But if we will, we may secure these conditions and at the same time improve the hygienic conditions of the room. If placed in the coolest window, the bulbs will thrive in a room adapted to the best conditions of its human inmates. In other words, it would be better for the health of flower growers if they reduced the temperature and supplied the moisture which the plants demand.

Those who have never used the plant sprayer have no idea of its convenience and superiority in keeping the plants in a healthy condition. Aside from its value in applying insecticides, the daily shower of clear water, applied with a force and thoroughness impossible by any other method, is highly beneficial. Plants thus treated are safe from the ravages of the red spider; and by occasionally adding a little carbolic soap to the bath, and finishing with clear water, the aphids are kept at bay. While there are many excellent sprinklers, those with a bent neck are preferable, because they throw the water on the under as well as the upper side of the foliage.—Besse L. Putnam, in Agricultural Epitomist.

THRIFTY CATTLE BREEDING.

Profits in raising cattle must always be governed a good deal by the cost of food for wintering them, and not a few farmers question themselves whether it will be wise to attempt to carry as much stock over this season as last. If one could tell just what cattle would bring next spring in the market it would be easy enough to decide. But there are indications that cattle will be cheaper next spring than last. If so how much stock can we afford to winter? Not more than we can feed carefully and economically without going into the market after expensive food. Economy in feeding will never cut a more prominent figure in the cattle business than this year. The difference between the cost of feed and what we get for cattle next spring will be the amount that will be marked off by many a gain or loss. In a great many instances cattle were wintered last season at a loss. Many were tired of carrying them on expensive feed, and they rushed the cattle on the early spring market. Prices broke, and the receipts were so low in some instances that actual loss was met.

There is always opportunity to make fair profits by carrying good cattle through the winter, and it is rarely that a good breeder loses money. There must be, however, constant economizing and study of the market conditions. The food question must bear a certain relationship to the market price of cattle at all times, and it is by keeping this proportion always in your favor that gains are made. When corn or other feed goes up a dollar or two a ton there is necessity of making a ton go just so much further by increasing the use of other kinds of food that can be obtained cheaper. This is not an easy problem to solve, but it has been satisfactorily answered hundreds of times. It makes the difference between a person who understands the cattle business thoroughly and another who can make a success of it only when everything is plain sailing.

Too many winter plenty of stock without considering the amount they are likely to get for the cattle when ready for market. They may accept the rosy account of some sanguine writer or farmer, and believing that good prices will rule, they feed recklessly. They think they can afford it and still make money. In one case out of every ten everything goes right, and such methods do not bring one to ruin. But for the careful breeder preparations must be constantly made for the worst market possible. He will then always have a good margin, a sort of leeway which will save him if things go badly.—E. P. Smith, in American Cultivator.

The average woman can sweep into a room more effectively than she can sweep it out.

FOR THE YOUNG FOLKS

BEST.

When all across the dimpled pond The little laughing breezes blow, And in the cattails just beyond The summer sun is sinking low, The swallows then in airy flight Along the sparkling waters go, And dip their feathers blue and bright, And softly twitter to and fro, "Sweet, sweet! Sweet, sweet! Oh, who is so free, So cheery, so happy, so blithe as we? For all the most delightful things The very best is a pair of wings."

When all across the frozen pond The merry, roaring north winds blow, And from the leafless wood beyond The winter moon is rising slow, The children then like swallows light Go wheeling, whirling to and fro Along the ice that sparkles bright With frosty jewels all aglow, And they laugh and shout and sing for glee, "No summer bird is so glad as we! And better than wings for us merry mates Is a pair of sharp and shiny skates!" —Youth's Companion.

FAVORITE AMUSEMENT OF CHINESE BOYS.

"Turning the dragon" is the favorite amusement of Chinese boys in the springtime, and, like most of their pleasures, it has a religious or superstitious significance. The passage of this fabulous animal through the streets of their cities is believed to be very effectual in dispelling all evil influences, especially a tendency to various sicknesses thought to exist in the first month of the year. The body of the dragon is composed of a large number of lanterns fastened together and covered with colored paper and cloth. It is frequently thirty or forty feet long. As the many jointed creature is carried through the streets, turning and twisting in all directions, rearing its ill-favored head and gaping mouth, it is pursued by immense crowds of people. The procession accompanying makes a most unearthly din, beating gongs and letting off squibs and crackers, to the great amazement of the stranger who for the first time looks upon the singular spectacle.

THE STRANGE HISTORY OF "YANKEE DOODLE."

Our careless tune of "Yankee Doodle" is one of the oldest in the world, probably having originated in the Roman Catholic Church about A. D. 1200. But in that early time you may be sure it wasn't played in the hop, skip and jump manner that we sing, "Yankee-doo-del-went-to—town—ri-ding-on—a—pony," and so forth. You have no idea how solemn this jolly tune can sound unless you have heard it played slowly by a musician knowing how to introduce the deep chords for an accompaniment. It is particularly effective on an organ, from which it rolls out with all the dignity of a grand old chant.

Several hundred years ago when Holland was a great empire the people thought so much of the tune we call "Yankee Doodle" that they adapted it to a harvest song that was sung the country over. It really became a national song and was sung a bit livelier than the old chant from which it was taken.

Then along in the sixteenth century when England began to look with longing eyes toward the new world and everybody was infatuated with the sea the sailors of Sir Francis Drake carried the tune to London, and while the English were whipping the Dutch on the high seas "Yankee Doodle" was being parodied and sung mockingly everywhere in England. Yankee meant a Dutchman or Holland-er then, and it also meant a sharp bargainer, for the Dutch were famous as close traders.

One day the great Oliver Cromwell, at the head of a victorious rebel English army, rode into the old town of Oxford wearing an ostrich feather in his hat, to which it was fastened by a macaroni cord. Then one of the followers of the hated King Charles composed the refrain since made famous. You all know it; it reads:

"Yankee Doodle came to town Riding on a pony; Stuck a feather in his hat And called it macaroni."

After Cromwell overthrew the King "Yankee Doodle" was forgotten for a time, but when the American colonies rebelled against the English King George old "Yankee Doodle" became their rallying song, and to this day it has remained the great "Yankee" song. You may make your own verses to it, but if you were to try to learn all the verses already written to it I fear that it would take all your time for many days to come.—Chicago Record.

NED'S BEAR 'B.'

Ned always had a fine time when he visited his grandfather, who lived near the edge of a woods in Maine. The summer he was twelve years old he spent his vacation there.

One morning, when he and his grandfather were in the garden, Ned noticed that some bees flew towards the woods after they had gathered

honey, instead of into the hives. "Why is that?" asked Ned.

"Those are wild bees who store their honey in a hollow tree in the woods; some day we'll look for it."

"How can we find it, grandpa?"

"By following the bees; they always fly home in a straight line."

"Oh," said Ned, "that must be why the boys say, 'let's make a bee-line for home' when they are in a hurry." One pleasant afternoon the next week, when grandpa was busy, Ned thought it would be great sport to go alone to find the bee-tree. Noticing the direction which the bees took, he followed along in as straight a line as possible, but when he was well into the woods, gave up following any special direction, and looked for a hollow tree.

Soon he saw Dave, the chore boy, coming along one of the wood roads, with his axe over his shoulder. Ned told him what he was looking for, and Dave offered to help him.

After a while Ned came upon a hollow log among some rocks, which he thought might be a fine place for the bees to hide their honey.

"Pshaw," Dave said, "that's no bee-tree," but to satisfy Ned, he chopped into the rotten wood. After a few hard blows the log split open, and, much to their surprise, out rolled a big ball of fur.

"Hello," said Ned, "that's funny looking honey," and then the ball unrolled itself into a cunning baby bear, winking and blinking, too sleepy to understand the joke.

"This is better than finding honey, isn't it, Dave?"

"It won't be, if the mother comes along before we get away," said Dave, as he wrapped his coat about the bear to keep him quiet, and tucked him under his arm.

"Now, let's make a 'bee-line' for home," said Ned gaily, and off they rushed, not feeling safe until the open road was reached.

Grandpa was just starting out to look up his boy. "Ho, ho," shouted Ned, "see what I found in the woods to-day," and then he told how it happened.

Grandpa was much interested, but advised Ned not to go so far into the woods alone again. Ned made his pet a cosy home in the wood-shed, and after tying him, brought him everything which he thought baby bears might like to eat. The bear seemed to prefer bread and milk, and, after eating a big bowl full, made a few whimpering remarks, then curled himself up and went to sleep again.

Next morning Ned found his pet, which he had named 'B,' very contentedly washing his face in what was left of his supper. He sat up when he saw Ned, and did not seem at all afraid; he even held up his paw in quite a friendly manner.

"Oh, we'll have great fun together," said Ned, "and I'll teach you enough tricks to make you the smartest bear in the country, if you just go on behaving so well."

Then 'B' rolled over and over, curled and uncurled himself, and did the very cunningest things, as if he thought the game was to begin at once.

After this Ned had little time to spare for anything else. Master and pupil got along wonderfully well. Dave helped all he could, and sometimes grandpa came into the shed for wood and then forgot to get it, so interesting were the lessons.

When Ned's papa and mamma came to take him home he gave an exhibition of his pet in their honor. 'B' seemed to know he must do his very best. He shook hands with everyone, begged very hard for a lump of sugar, then played dead, and when he came to life again, winked in a very roguish way. Then he climbed to the top of his pole and did so many funny things up there that were not down on the programme that everybody declared his teacher ought to be proud of such a clever pupil.

Ned wanted to take 'B' back to Boston with him to show him to the boys, but his father said they had no good place to keep him. Dave said he would take good care of him, and grandpa promised to write all about his doings.

When Ned paid his pet a last visit and told him to behave like a good bear until he came again, Ned said he as good as promised he would.

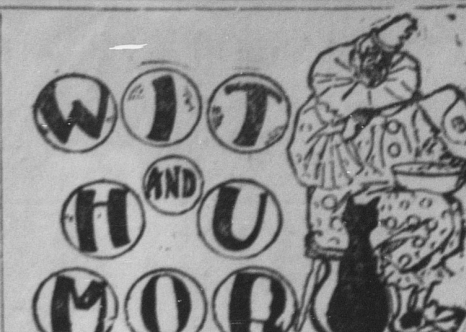
NED'S REASONS FOR NAMING HIS BEAR:

B stands for Bear.
B for Boy who found the Bear.
B for Bee who led the Boy to find the

Planting at the White House.

The work of peopling the half a hundred flower-beds with their richly arrayed inhabitants is of itself a gigantic task. All of the plants come from the great White House conservatories, and at planting-time a dozen men are busy for a month or more setting them out. There are placed in the ground each year more than six thousand tulips, embracing not less than half a hundred separate species, twenty-five hundred pansy-plants, two thousand field-daisies, from six thousand to eight thousand geraniums, and other flowers in proportion. As an example of the intricate planting introduced it may be stated that there are on the grounds two fancy flower-beds, neither of them very large, in each of which there are more than five thousand small plants.—Waldon Pawcett in the Woman's Home Companion.

The value of the chicle, the basis of chewing gum, that is produced in Mexico, is three times as great as that of the country's present rubber product.



JOINED THE PROCESSION.

The fashion he never would follow, He vowed in a positive tone, While the top of his skull wasn't hollow, But would dress in a style of his own. He put himself quite in a passion, But to some slight extent he backed— He never would follow the fashion, But he followed a woman who did. —Chicago Record.

DISTINCTION.

Mrs. Cobwigger—So they are not in your set? Mrs. Proudfoot—No, indeed. They go to a gymnasium, while we attend a physical culture class.—Judge.

CRUEL.

"They say my face is a dream!" exclaimed the girl who wished to go on the stage. "Yes, fades away each night," retorted the heartless young man.—Chicago News.

A THRILLING EXPERIENCE.

"Have you ever had any thrilling adventures, Penelope?" "Yes; once I stood on the arm of a couch to fix a window curtain and the couch shot across the room with me." —Chicago News.

THE MYSTERY OF THE AGES.

Dickerman—There's one thing that puzzles me. Rawley—And pray what is that? Dickerman—How it happens that the new woman is generally not a very young one.—Boston Transcript.

AN EXCHANGE OF CONFIDENCE.

"The Boston girl I was engaged to picked me up on grammar before a week had passed over our heads." "You got off easy. The one I knew corrected my English while I was posing to her." —Chicago Record.

THE VARIETY.

"Oh, I don't know!" remarked the optimist. "After all, you'll find in every one at least some of the milk of human kindness." "Huh!" grunted the cynic. "What you do find is usually the condensed variety." —Philadelphia Press.

HIS USEFULNESS.

Landlady—I rather like having one dyspeptic at my table. Visitor—How queer! Landlady—Oh, no; he makes the other boarders ashamed to find fault.—Indianapolis Journal.

HIS GUN.

Bill—Did you say that gun of yours would shoot 1,000 yards? Jill—That's what I did. "Well, it's marked to shoot only 500 yards." "Yes, but there are two barrels." —Yonkers Statesman.

A CAPITAL IDEA.

The Poet—I am tired of social life. I am going to seek out a quiet nook where I shall see no one and speak to no one, and where I shall have perfect solitude. The Artist—What a capital idea. I'll come with you.—Pick-Me-Up.

HE WAS THINKING OF THEM.

Boy—Grandpa, I wish you'd buy me a pony. Grandpa (a philanthropist)—My son, think of the poor boys who can't even get bread to eat. Boy—I was thinking of them—the poor little boys whose papas have ponies to sell that nobody will buy.—Galety.

THE AGGRAVATING TROLLEY.

"This snail-like pace," growled the first trolley car passenger, "is enough to rille a saint." "Yes, these cars are peculiar," replied the philosophic man. "When you're in a car it simply crawls; but when you're trying to catch it it flies along at top speed." —Philadelphia Press.

ORDERING A DINNER.

Diner (to restaurant waiter)—What have you got for dinner? Waiter—Roast beefricasadedchickenstewedlambhashbakedandfried potatoes college puddingmilkteaandcoffee. Diner—Give me the third, fourth, fifth, sixth, eighteenth and nineteenth syllables.—Answers.

NOT THE ONLY ONE.

"You used to say," suggested her dearest friend, "that he was one in a thousand." "I still think so," answered the girl whose engagement had been broken, "but I have discovered that he is not the only one in a thousand." —Indianapolis Journal.