

The Old Man Got Even

One of those drummers who do a good deal of driving about the country delights in telling about an old-time boniface who runs a country hotel within a day's drive of Detroit. "Sharp as a tack," declares the drummer. "Always as smooth as oil until some one tries to make a run on him, and then he can get back harder, faster and in fewer words than any man I ever heard talk."

"I saw a man come in there one day from the city. He is all right at home, but was feeling his oats that day, and opened up on the old landlord by saying, 'Hello, grandad, get your frame in circulation. Don't set around here like a bump on a log. I want accommodation for man and beast.'"

"Where's the man?" asked the old chap in a flash.

Desperation.

Aunt Dinah—Here's a letter from de folks in Alabama. Says ole Uncle Eph has made three desperate attempts at suicide inside of a month.

Aunt Ruth—Deah me! Do it say how?

Aunt Dinah—Yes; says he stole a shoot, kicked a white man's dawg, and tried to vote.—Puck.

DO YOU FEEL LIKE THIS?

Pen Picture for Women.

"I am so nervous, there is not a well inch in my whole body. I am so weak at my stomach and have indigestion horribly, and palpitation of the heart, and I am losing flesh. This headache and backache nearly kills me, and yesterday I nearly had hysterics; there is a weight in the lower part of my bowels bearing down all the time, and pains in my groins and thighs; I cannot sleep, walk, or sit, and I believe I am diseased all over; no one ever suffered as I do."

This is a description of thousands of cases which come to Mrs. Pinkham's attention daily. An inflamed and ulcerated condition of the neck of the womb can produce all of these symp-



Mrs. JOHN WILLIAMS.

toms, and no woman should allow herself to reach such a perfection of misery when there is absolutely no need of it. The subject of our portrait in this sketch, Mrs. Williams of Englishtown, N.J., has been entirely cured of such illness and misery by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and the guiding advice of Mrs. Pinkham of Lynn, Mass.

No other medicine has such a record for absolute cures, and no other medicine is "just as good." Women who want a cure should insist upon getting Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound when they ask for it at a store. Anyway, write a letter to Mrs. Pinkham at Lynn, Mass., and tell her all your troubles. Her advice is free.

WEATHERWISE AND OTHERWISE!

WHY DON'T YOU WEAR TOWER'S FISH BRAND SLICKER AND KEEP DRY!

DEWARE OF IMITATIONS. LOOK FOR ABOVE TRADE MARK. CATALOGUES FREE. Showing Full Line of Garments and Hats. A. J. TOWER CO., BOSTON, MASS. 40

FOR GOUT, TORPID LIVER AND CONSTIPATION.

No medicine in the world can relieve you like the Natural Mineral Laxative Water, provided by nature herself and discovered more than 30 years ago and now used by every nation in the world.

Hunyadi János

Recommended by over one thousand of the most famous physicians, from whom we have testimonials, as the safest and best Natural Laxative Water known to medical science.

Its Action is Speedy, Sure and Gentle. It never gripes. Every Druggist and General Wholesale Grocer Sells It.

ASK for the full name, "Hunyadi János," and BLUE Label with Red Centre Panel.

Sole Importer, Firm of Andrew Saxeheer, 130 Fulton St., N. Y.

FREE WINCHESTER SHOTGUNS

Our 160 page illustrated catalogue.

Factory loaded shotgun shells, "NEW RIVAL," "LEADER," and "REPEATER." A trial will prove their superiority.

FREE WINCHESTER REPEATING ARMS CO. 150 WINCHESTER AVE., NEW HAVEN, CONN.

W. L. DOUGLAS \$3 & \$3.50 SHOES

UNION MADE

The real worth of my \$3.00 and \$3.50 shoes compared with other makes is \$4.00 to \$5.00. My \$4.00 Gilt Edge Line cannot be equalled at any price. Best in the world for men. I make and sell more men's dress shoes, Godey's and Good Housekeeping, than any other manufacturer in the world. I will pay \$1,000 to any one who can prove that my statement is not true.

W. L. DOUGLAS, BROOKTON, MASS.

Spring Cleaning Made Easy.

Much of the terror of spring cleaning may be avoided by proper preparation. Settled weather should be selected for the work, and a supply of all needed articles in readiness. Ivory Soap will be found best for washing windows, panes and floors; it is hygienic and very effective in making the house clean and fresh.—Eliza R. Parker.

A clean sweep of about a quarter of a million has been made by several English insurance companies. A gentleman who possessed the above amount did not agree with his relatives. Accordingly he purchased several annuities, but made a bad investment, for only a week elapsed before the purchase of the last annuity and the death of the gentleman. Thus the whole of the money goes into the insurance companies' coffers. His relatives get nothing.

Each package of PUYKAL PAINLESS DYE colors either Silk, Wool or Cotton perfectly at one boiling. Sold by all druggists.

According to recently published statistics Berlin possesses now more than 50,000 telephones.

The worker works like the worker bees, are smaller than the queens or males.

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 obligation made by his firm. West & Tribune, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, Ohio. WALKING, KINMAN & MARVIN, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, Ohio. 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.—Toledo, Ohio.

In South Australia there are only eighty-five women for every 100 men.

If You Have Dyspepsia

Send no money, but write Dr. Shoop, Racine, Wis., Box 143, for six bottles of Dr. Shoop's Restorative; express paid. If cured, pay \$5.00; if not, it is free.

The man who lives on the top of a mountain shouldn't object to climate.

The American People

Are the greatest sufferers from Constipation. Many cases have been cured effectually with small doses of Crab Orchard Water.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic. 25c a bottle.

The Public Library of Chicago has 200,000 volumes.

Pink's Cure is the best medicine we ever used for all affections of throat and lungs.—Wm. O. Eadsley, Vanburen, Ind., Feb. 10, 1900.

Rhode Island is one of the thirteen original States and smallest in the Union.

If you want "good digestion to wait upon your appetite" you should always chew a bar of Adams' Pepsin Tutti Frutti.

The ambidextrous chap can make his left hand his write hand.

An Anecdote of a Famous Woman.

(Told in A. D. 2000.)

One day Mr. Nation came home as mad as a man forced to cling to a strap in an airship. His face resembled a red-hot iron, and his purple nose was purpler than usual.

"Carrie!" he thundered, "some vandal has chopped down my favorite bar! Have you any idea who would dare perpetrate such a—such a—outrageous outrage?"

Little Carrie calmly threw aside the plans she was making, and, stepping in front of her stern papa, exclaimed in clear, ringing tones:

"Father, I cannot tell a lie—I did it with my little hatchet."

"Mr. Nation staggered backward, struck dumb. After a successful hunt for his lost voice he spoke again.

"Daughter," he softly said, swallowing with difficulty a large, dry lump in his throat, "I would rather have you done as you did than be forced to pay the bar bill of \$5.85 I owed that joint."—Puck.

Noah's Deficiency.

"There's no use of talking," said one navy officer, "I can't help admiring that man Noah. The way he built his own boat and then sailed it was remarkable."

"Yes," answered the other, "it showed good workmanship. But, you see, Noah wasn't obliged to represent anybody diplomatically when he touched at foreign ports. I doubt very much if he would have known how to behave in a drawing room."



FERTILIZERS VERSUS CROPS.

The use of commercial fertilizers has prevented the falling off in the averages of staple crops in the East, the yields of which were decreasing every year. It is almost impossible to produce sufficient manure on a large farm to retain its fertility, and more fertilizers should be used.

FERTILIZING THE SOIL FOR SQUASH.

Such crops as squash, cucumbers and melons should have all fertilizers applied by broadcasting over the surface of the ground. If manure is applied it will also give good results if worked into the soil, although well-rotted manure in the hills will assist the plants at the start.

FOOD FOR BEES.

When the weather is warm enough for bees to fly, give them some finely ground corn meal, wheat or rye meal, or the finer parts of sifted ground oats. Place in shallow pans, one to every four or five colonies, and do not put feed over one-half inch deep. Avoid giving grain too finely ground like pure flour, as it would be liable to smother them.

A CONVENIENT BRACE AND BITS.

It is oftentimes necessary to carry a brace and bits when working on the farm or lumbering. The most convenient way is to get a piece of soft timber as long as the bits, and bore the whole length of the bits into the end of the stick. Pour a little oil in each hole, to keep the bits from rusting. A block two inches square will hold all that are usually needed, and render them proof against the weather and damage from rough handling.

WHERE TO KEEP MILK.

The cellar is not regarded as the best place for milk. It is claimed that the milk room should be above ground and be kept filled with pure and constantly changing air. Those who make the best butter, outside of the creameries, have excellent results by keeping the milk in shallow pans, from one and one-half to two and one-half inches deep, the temperature to be 60 degrees. This is considered one of the best plans for securing the fine, aromatic flavor and waxy grain to the butter. The milk should be skimmed at from 24 to 36 hours, the cream should ripen in from 12 to 24 hours, at 60 degrees. Dairy men must largely be governed by circumstances in making choice butter.

GRADE MOTHERS.

It seems to be a principle in breeding that when two animals of different breeds are mated, the influences of the one which is the nearest pure bred, if both are in equal vigor and strength, will be the most potent in its effect upon the offspring. If one is weak or in poor condition, the other may attain the ascendancy, as surely will be the case with the one that is of a pure bred and the other only a grade. When both are equal in breeding and health, it is unsafe to predict which parent the offspring will most resemble, as it may vary according to their condition at the time of mating. This will explain why many who have begun to grade up their herds by the use of a pure bred male have succeeded better than those who have tried to effect a cross between two good breeds. And this is true of poultry as of animals.

SPECIAL CROPS.

One of the objections to the farmer devoting himself to a special crop is that he is likely to have to buy, or more often go without many things which he might produce at home at less cost than he buys them, and often he might be better repaid for his labor if he put it into production of such things as he needs to use at home. We think that a farmer should grow his own supply of nearly every variety of garden vegetables and small fruits, and produce his own poultry and eggs, if not his milk and butter. It may seem against the grain to devote as much time to an acre of gardens as would do the work on four or five acres of grain, or as much to the care of fifty hens as to three cows, but we work, or most of us have to, for the profit there is in it, and there are few things on the farm that will pay better for the capital invested and labor done than a well-cared-for garden and poultry yard.—American Cultivator.

A HOUSE FOR SIXTY FOWLS.

I am planning to build a hen-house 10x36 feet, divided into three pens, each 10x12, to accommodate 20 hens each. It will be seven feet front and five feet rear, so that twelve foot of lumber will work without waste. Shall double board this with one-half or three-fourths inch hemlock boards, with paper between, also paper roofing. Shall have either one full window or two half sliding windows in each pen with a three-foot door, opening outward. I expect to keep the doors open nearly every day and when shut at night it will be warmer than if there were no windows. Will lay the sills on a stone foundation and fill in with sand or dirt for a floor to be kept well littered with chaff.

Shall sell off or use for the table the hens in one pen every spring and use that pen for chickens, disposing of the roosters and keeping the pullets, 20 or 25, in the same pen to avoid the necessity of changing them around. The next year clear the next pen and so

on, keeping none over three years. I will have one male only in the best pen and use the eggs for sitting. It will take 2,100 feet of seasoned hemlock at \$14 per M, two rolls paper and the windows, nails and inside fixings will bring the cost up to \$50.—Edith W. Holton, in New England Homestead.

WEEDS ARE OF SOME BENEFIT.

Weeds are everywhere. Their presence should cause alarm. They choke the wheat in the field, annoy the gardener, thrive in the meadow, spring up by the roadside, rob cultivated plants of their nutriment, injure the crops by crowding and shading, make the cleaning of seeds difficult, while most of them are of little value as food for domestic animals. Yet weeds are of some benefit, for they induce more frequent and thorough cultivation, which helps crops. A new arrival of a weed of the first rank stimulates watchfulness. In occupying the soil after a crop has been removed, weeds prevent the loss of fertility by shading the ground.

What enables a plant to become a weed? Sometimes by producing an enormous number of seeds; in other cases by the great vitality of their seeds. Some are very succulent, and even when pulled, ripen seeds. Some seeds are difficult to separate from the seed of the crop cultivated. Some plants go to seed long before suspected, as no showy flowers announce the time of bloom. Some seeds and seed-like fruits are furnished with a balloon or sail, or grappling hooks. Some weeds defend themselves with forks or bayonets. Most of them are disagreeable in taste or odor, so that domestic animals leave them to occupy the ground and multiply.—The Epitomist.

HANDY FRUIT LADDERS.

Many farmers have too few fruit ladders, and what they do have are often too heavy and hard to handle. A ladder to be used by carpenters or masons for carrying heavy loads to the top of buildings can hardly be too strong. There are generally men enough at hand to raise or move them as occasion requires, which is not very often, but in gathering fruit one needs a ladder that can be handled easily as one passes around a tree or goes from one tree to another.

I have had good, strong ladders, that were not very heavy, made from white pine trees that grew and died in thick groves of pines. There will be no pitch in such wood. If a live tree can be found of the desired size, and is cut around at the butt to kill it, and then left to stand till it dies and is seasoned, it will be comparatively light and very strong. After trimming off what small limbs there are, and shaving off the bark and as much of the sap wood as necessary to bring it to the right size, the holes should be bored, after which the tree should be split with a good splitting saw. White oak or red oak makes good rounds if split from sound, straight grained timber. Such a ladder should be safe for carrying bunches of shingles to the roof of a building. But for fruit ladders I prefer something lighter. I have made several very satisfactory ones from straight grain spruce boards that were but little more than an inch in thickness. In piles of one by six inch fencing stuff, as found in lumber yards, one can often find strips from the outside of the logs that are not only nearly free from knots, but are from an eighth to a quarter of an inch over thick. These will make excellent pieces for fruit ladders. I have three such, ranging from ten to nineteen feet in length. The longest one I can easily raise on end, and it is perfectly safe to mount to the top when properly placed against a tree. The boards are split with a saw on a diagonal line, so that when one side is reversed, end for end, I have two pieces each three and one-half at one end by two and one-half at the other. After planing the sides and taking a shaving off from the corners and sandpapering to remove all splinters, the holes should be bored with a good extension lip bit. Inch holes are none too large for the lower end, but those near the top should be seven-eighths or even three-quarters for the last two or three. My rounds have all been made from the butt of a butternut tree, and they are strong enough and much lighter than oak.

In working out the rounds I would have them larger in the middle than at the ends. The rounds should fit snugly in the holes at both ends, so that when the ladder is finished it will be almost like one solid piece. I always split the ends of the rounds after they are all in place and sawed off smooth, and then drive in hard wood wedges. This makes the ladder feel very firm and stiff. It should not be necessary to say that the wedges must be so set as not to strain the wood lengthwise of the grain. The bottom rounds should be the longest and grow shorter to the top. Made in this way, it will stand more firmly when in use and be easier to place on end. To make it still more secure, the end rounds and several between should be well planed with hard wood pins driven into small holes bored with a bit. Such ladders, if kept painted and housed when not in use, should last one a lifetime.—A. W. Cheever, in New York Tribune.

Last Survivor of a Famous Wreck.

J. Johnson, who died recently in Liverpool, was the last survivor of the famous wreck of the Berkenhead, the troopship that went down in Simon's bay in February, 1852, when only 184 men out of 633 got to shore. The troops stood drawn up under arms on deck till the ship sank.

WHAT AILS THE APPLES?

THE OLD-FASHIONED KIND NOT TO BE HAD NOW.

Prices Charged That Would Have Made Our Grandfathers Stare—New Fashions in Oranges—The Season's Fruit Supply—Hot House Peaches.

"If you want a rare fruit and don't mind expense, buy apples," said the proprietor of a retail fruit store that caters to New York's most exclusive trade. "Hothouse grapes and winter strawberries are common enough, but I give you my word, half the time we can't get first-class apples at any price."

"Some of them look well enough, at first, but they haven't a good flavor and they rot while you stand looking at them. I don't know what's wrong. The old orchards are played out, and new ones haven't been planted to take their place, and the trees that are bearing don't get the proper care."

"Why, I can remember when delicious, juicy, sound apples were a drug on the market. Every one kept a few barrels of apples in his cellar; and, with a little sorting, the fruit was good all winter. I'd like to see you try that now. We don't even buy barrels of apples for our trade. It doesn't pay. The apples will not keep until the barrel is emptied."

"Look at those pippins. We've had them three days and they are specked and unattractive already. The only good apples we get come from Oregon. They are packed in small quantities in boxes and they keep fairly well. We have handled 1,000 boxes of them this winter, and we get from 50 cents to \$1.50 a dozen. What would our great grandfathers have thought if they had been asked to pay \$1.50 a dozen for apples? I've paid 50 cents a piece for apples in Europe, and we'll reach that record here before long if something isn't done to improve our orchards."

"It's a pity for more reasons than one that apples are getting scarce. A physician was talking about it in here just the other day. He will have apples no matter what he has to pay for them, and he says they are the most wholesome fruit any one can eat. His children are allowed to have all the apples they want, and he says that if all children were allowed to eat apples whenever they felt like it, there would not be half so much sickness among them."

"Maybe that's one of the reasons children used to be healthier than they are now. I remember when I was a youngster I always had apples in my pockets, and so did every other boy, but we didn't often see candy. Then in the evening at home there was always a big silver bowl of shiny apples on the sitting room table, and everybody in the family ate at least one or two during the evening. That sort of thing would bankrupt a millionaire now-a-days."

"This is rather an off season for fine fruit—between hay and grass," as farmers say. Some fruits are about played out, and others have hardly begun to come in, but we manage to keep a pretty big variety on hand."

"The oranges have been unusually fine. Orange growers are improving their grades right along, and this is a good season. A comparatively new orange is first favorite among epicures just now. It's the King of Siam. Here's one. You see it looks like a plum dressed in orange skin. They are used for garnishing and for salads, and then they are preserved and candied. Three years ago it was almost impossible to sell fresh Kumquots here, save to confectioners, but some of the caterers took them up, as salad relishes, and the swells fancied them, and now we sell any quantity of them."

"The hothouse peaches aren't so good as they should be this season, but then one ought not to expect much of them, after the trip they have to make. You know we get them from Cape Town, in South Africa. They come by way of England, and we sell them for \$10 a dozen. Pretty soon hot house peaches will come in from Massachusetts, and sell as low as \$5 or \$6 a dozen."

"Grape fruit is fine and cheap this season, and pineapples are unusually good. The pineapples are cheaper than they used to be, too. You can get a good one for from 50 cents to \$1. The early strawberries are another out-of-season fruit that is finer in quality and lower in price than it was formerly. Florida berries that used to sell for \$1.25 a box are going for 85 cents a box now, and they are much larger and more delicious in flavor than early berries used to be."

"The tomatoes have been the bothersome proposition this winter. They have been shriveled and small and tasteless, yet they have brought big prices. The only decent ones we have been able to get have come from Canada and are worth 75 cents a pound. Asparagus is plenty. The long, green hothouse asparagus from Illinois is worth \$7.50 a dozen bunches, and the white hothouse asparagus grown around here brings \$9 a dozen bunches. There are seven stalks in a bunch, you know."

"Mushrooms? Why, all the world seems to have gone to raising mushrooms lately. The market is flooded with them. Luckily, their popularity seems to be increasing with the supply. But after all, the price of first-class selected mushrooms hasn't dropped. They are still worth \$1 a

pound, though you can get all the small mushrooms you want for 50 cents a pound. American cooks are using the fresh mushrooms more and more in sauces and seasoning.

"In fact, the demand for all sorts of out-of-season vegetables and fruits is increasing enormously in this country. I don't know whether we are becoming more extravagant or whether the class that can afford luxury is increasing rapidly, but where ten years ago one person bought the kinds of winter fruit and vegetables we sell a hundred buy them now."—New York Sun.

NEW USES FOR SAWDUST.

Machinery invented to Extract Its Valuable Products.

Scientific men have long been engaged in the study of methods of utilizing waste products, such as sewage, garbage and many other things, formerly thrown away as worthless. After it is ascertained just what these materials contain that can be utilized, ingenious men set their wits to work to invent machinery and devise processes by which the valuable commodities which the waste products contain may be extracted. In this way many million dollars' worth of oils, fertilizers and other useful substances are now saved and the world is so much the richer.

A great deal of sawdust has always gone to waste, though many mills have used it to supplement their fuel supply. Chemical analysts have been at work on the sawdust problem, and it has been shown clearly that it contains very useful elements that are worth saving, and now machinery has been invented to extract these materials.

The experiments have proven that 1,000 pounds of sawdust will yield about 160-pounds of char, which is practically the same as charcoal, and equally serviceable; 180 pounds of acids, 160 pounds of tar, and a quantity of gases that have been tested for heating and illuminating and found to be excellent for both purposes. While the acids, tar and char are the products particularly desired, it is said the gases are of commercial value.

A machine has been invented in Montreal for the purpose of distilling sawdust and obtaining the desired products. Consul-General Bittlinger writes that the machine treats about 2,000 pounds of wet sawdust an hour. As Canada manufactures enormous quantities of lumber, it is expected that the utilization of sawdust in that country will be an important source of valuable commodities.

There are twenty places in Europe where oxalic acid is extracted from sawdust. In Scotland sawdust is used to make floorcloth, coarse wrapping paper and millboard, which is a kind of pasteboard used by book makers in the covers of books. Thus sawdust, once thought to be a good deal of a nuisance, is beginning to be considered quite a useful article.—New York Sun.

The State Flower of Texas.

The State flower of Texas is to be the blue bonnet, or buffalo clover, a wild flower which grows in the greatest profusion over the whole State, at times covering many acres with a carpet of blue. It is, seen in masses, a most effective blossom. Botanists call it "Lupinus subcarnosus," and say that it belongs to the great family of the leguminosae. In common parlance it is one of the comparatively humble pulse family, and is about the same as the wild lupine, which grows freely in sandy places throughout the north during the summer, beginning in late June and lasting until September.

The blue bonnet grows about a foot high. The flowers cluster on a two-inch raceme. They are a deep blue in color, resembling pea blossoms, with a white or yellowish center. Scientists call them "truly papilionaceous;" children translate this by saying that they are "just like butterflies." Thoreau, writing of the lupine in Massachusetts, said:

"It paints a woele hillside with its blue, making such a field (if not a meadow) as Prosperpine might have wandered in. Its leaf was made to be covered with dewdrops. I am quite excited by this prospect of blue flowers in clumps, with narrow intervals—such a profusion of the heavenly, the Elysian color, as if these were the Elysian fields. That is the value of the lupine."—New York Tribune.

Jews in the Roumanian Army.

No Jewish soldier in the Roumanian Army can be promoted to a commission, however brave and loyal he may be. The saying is that as long as he is with the flag he is a soldier. When he ceases to be he becomes a Jew again. Even if he enlists for a second term of service he does not, like others who do so, earn a pension thereby. An army surgeon, if he be a Jew, and the best surgeons in Roumania are Jews as a rule, only ranks as a common soldier, whereas his professional inferiors rank as officers. No Jews are admitted into the military schools, and, however high the scholastic or University distinctions and grades of a Jew, he has to serve as a "ranker" for three years, instead of being let off as a "volontaire" with one year's service. Such is the treatment accorded to the 30,000 Jews belonging to the active army and reserves of the Roumanian State.—The National Review.

The Man's Way.

When a man finds a woman for whom he thinks there's nothing good enough he asks her to take him.—Philadelphia Record.

Six rich bachelors, of New York City, are going to erect for their exclusive occupancy, at an expense of \$400,000, a gorgeous apartment establishment. New York evidently needs a bachelor tax.