

A MISSOURI WOMAN

Tells a Story of Awful Suffering and Wonderful Relief.

Mrs. J. D. Johnson, of 603 West Hickman St., Columbia, Mo., says:

"Following an operation two years ago, dropsy set in, and my left side was so swollen the doctor said he would have to tap out the water. There was constant pain and a gurgling sensation around my heart, and I could not raise my arm above my head. The kidney action was deranged and passages of the secretions too frequent. On the advice of my husband I began using Doan's Kidney Pills. Since using two boxes my trouble has not reappeared. This is wonderful, after suffering two years."

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

Olive Oil's Many Virtues.

Physicians are at last gradually coming to regard olive oil as of great therapeutic value, and I notice they are prescribing it for many complaints. An old friend of mine, an expert, insists that pure olive oil is an unfailing cure for sluggish action of the bowels, dyspepsia, liver complaint, kidney disease, weakness, wasting, etc. This oil cannot be had for less than \$3 a gallon or \$1 a quart.

"Adulterated olive oil," he says, "is useless for any medicinal purpose. As a cosmetic nothing equals olive oil. There is no better hair tonic or dandruff cure. As skin food, it surpasses all creams. It can be used to great advantage for burns, scalds, cuts and wounds of all kinds. A drop will cure earache."

Fagged-out society beauties may find their salvation in olive oil. A reigning London divinity went to the King's physician and asked:

"What shall I take for my complexion? I am a sight!"

"Take olive oil, live on it, live in it, live with it. Drink it, dress your food with it, lubricate yourself with it," was the reply.

As a result of following this advice the young woman soon had a complexion of "rosy blond, pink daisy and glorie de Dijon roses" and began to give beauty luncheons.

Five years ago—long before I became interested in the medicinal virtues of olive oil—I wrote of the celebrated Washington beauty who bathed daily in olive oil and had the loveliest complexion ever seen. The statement was true. Now comes Callahan, adding:

"A thorough rubbing with pure olive oil after the bath gives a sanity softness to the skin and plumpness to the form. It is also perfect for the facial massage and for rough or chapped hands or lips. Rubbed into the skin, it causes hollow places to round out and removes wrinkles. It makes the best liniment in the world if mixed half and half with pure turpentine."—Victor Smith in New York Press.

Mortar in Cold Weather.

According to a French journal, in Russia mortar is prepared in heated sheds when the temperature is low. This is rather a primitive method and scarcely to be recommended when there is a more simple mode practiced by many engineers. Theoretically, mortar can be made with salted water when the temperature is as low as 17 or 18 degrees below the Centigrade zero. But the application is usually limited to 5 or 6 degrees below zero. It is not certain that the cohesion of the mortar is lessened by exaggerated salting, but the operation is safe at the limit mentioned.

After His Money's Worth.

"Lemme see," said the man with the shrewd face, "veal or chicken, eh? Which costs the most?" "Dat don't make no difference, sah," the waiter explained; "dis is a table d'hote."

"Oh, I know, but which costs the proprietor the most?"—Philadelphia Press.

Women Who Wear Well.

It is astonishing how great a change a few years of married life often make in the appearance and disposition of many women. The freshness, the charm, the brilliance vanish like the bloom from a peach which is rudely handled. The matron is only a dim shadow, a faint echo of the charming maiden. There are two reasons for this change, ignorance and neglect. Few young women appreciate the shock to the system through the change which comes with marriage and motherhood. Many neglect to deal with the unpleasant pelvic drains and weaknesses which too often come with marriage and motherhood, not understanding that this secret drain is robbing the cheek of its freshness and the form of its fairness.

As surely as the general health suffers when there is derangement of the health of the delicate woman's organs, so surely when these organs are established in health the face and form are witnesses to the fact in the eyes of the world. Nearly a million women have found health and happiness in the use of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. It makes weak women strong and sick women well. Ingredients on label—contains no alcohol or harmful habit-forming drugs. Made wholly of those native, American, medicinal roots most highly recommended by leading medical authorities of all the several schools of practice for the cure of woman's peculiar ailments.

For nursing mothers, or for those broken-down in health by too frequent bearing of children, also for the expectant mothers, to prepare the system for the coming of baby and making its advent easy and almost painless, there is no medicine quite so good as "Favorite Prescription." It can do no harm in any condition of the system. It is a most potent invigorating tonic and strengthening nerve tonic adapted to woman's delicate system by a physician of large experience in the treatment of woman's peculiar ailments.

Dr. Pierce may be consulted by letter free of charge. Address Dr. R. V. Pierce, Invalids' Hotel and Surgical Institute, Buffalo, N. Y.

NEWS AND NOTES FOR WOMEN

HAVE A FAD.

We seriously advise it. Whatever your age or sex, have a fad. But have a good fad—one that is not only innocent, but also one that has some sense and some advantage in it. Let it be one that interests you, not some goody-goody scheme to which you must drive yourself. What's the use of having a fad if it doesn't beckon you when you are free and entertain you when you work it? This fad of yours may be pursued alone or in company with a few congenial spirits; the former is freer; the latter is more enthusiastic. What shall it be? A study of some kind? A line of experiments? Making up a collection of some sort—artistic, mechanical, natural? There are fine fads enough.

What's the good of it? Well, for one thing, it gives a change from the daily routine. We all have to grind more or less. However much we may enjoy our work, a sense of monotony creeps in. It is a good thing to secure a complete change of thought at least once a day. A play spell is better for the mind than sheer idleness. For another advantage, it is well to have a vent for surplus energy. No one should use up all his force in his daily work. The old-farm-horse, turned into the pasture at the end of a day's slogging, will kick up his heels just to show that he is not all spent. Sha! a brute have more spirit than a man? Even one who is most devoted to his calling has, if he is in fair health, a residue of unconsumed vim which should be utilized. A sensible fad gives him an opportunity to kick up his heels to some purpose.—The Pilgrim.

ART IN PICKING THE RIGHT HAT.

One of the new business women, whose success makes others envious, tells one secret of it thus: "I never let a lady leave my showroom without discovering the one style that will make a new woman of her. Once discovered, the difficulty is to make her realize she is wearing the right hat. Women are notorious for choosing the wrong one. My secret is to let my customer choose her own hat. She wanders about the room, picks out a model entirely unsuitable, and pins it on at a wrong angle. I make out a bill, but then I gently point out that although that particular hat has been decided upon, it is not exactly suitable. I show my customer why the style is ungraceful. It may be too high, too low or too broad of brim; the color may not be in tone with the eyes or the hair, one of the most important points of millinery. Then I produce the hat I wish her to buy, show the exact angle at which it should be worn, and the consequence is that she leaves my shop a credit to herself—and to me."—New York Press.

RETURN OF THE RUFF.

The tulle ruff is passing through certain well-defined processes of evolution that threaten to bring the Elizabethan ruff into fashion again. "There certainly seems to be a chance that the Elizabethan ruff will become fashionable," declared a West End modiste of London a few days ago. "When the tulle ruff first came in it was a soft, gossamer arrangement, as light as a feather. Gradually the ruff became more substantial, flower petals were sewn on the tulle, and a stiff muslin lining was employed to hold up the ruffing. "The 1906 ruff is not the most comfortable form of adornment. It is wider than its predecessor, and dozens of yards of stiffened tulle are used in its making. The lady who wears the modern Elizabethan ruff might be accused of being disdainful. She cannot turn her head to the right or the left, and if she lowers her chin she is soon reminded of what she is wearing."

BLUE PAPER AND LOVE.

"One thing you will have to learn," the stationer explained to his new assistant, "is never to offer blue letter paper to anybody in love. All lovers have a superstitious horror of paper of that tint. One girl confided to me the other day that three broken engagements in which she had figured could be traced directly to blue paper. There seemed grave danger of a fourth premarital rupture, but fortunately she discovered in the nick of time what her hoodoo was. It was blue paper. She destroyed the supply she had on hand, and from that time on to her wedding day the course of her true love ran smooth. Men who have found it most convenient to propose by means of letters invariably declare that when writing on blue paper they were rejected. With all those facts to uphold their superstition, you will have to be mighty careful in your handling of lovers."—New York Press.

FOR THE NECK.

Since the lingerie waist is to give place to tailored effects the smart neckwear will correspond. Turnovers are popular in embroidered or plain linen or lawn, and in both soft and stiff patterns. Tailored styles are both soft and of the "to be laundered" type. Windsor ties, four-in-hands, and small bow and knot ties are all in evidence in various materials, principally in taffeta.

The plain linen stock with tabs drawn through at the back and fast-

ening in the front with buttons is comfortable and natty.

In drossy neckwear history repeats itself. The fancy stocks worn several years ago have returned with embellishments. Lace, crepe de chine and mousseline are embroidered in rococo effects or in colors and trimmed occasionally with narrow black velvet ribbons, says Toilettes.

Ruches are still very much in vogue, and scarfs and ruffs are still worn considerably.—Indianapolis News.

HAPPIEST TIME OF A GIRL'S LIFE.

There should be no happier time in a girl's life than the years from 14 to 20.

She should have no serious responsibilities during those years, though she should not be permitted to give up her time entirely to frivolity.

She has much to learn and her character is usually in such a formative state that these years may be the making or the marring of her whole life.

There can be no laying down of hard and fast rules for this age.

Individual needs must be considered always, and solicitous parents must remember that something must be left to the girl herself, and that too close supervision is as bad as too little.—New Haven Register.

THE WOMAN WHO WEEPS.

"If there were more tears there would be more marriages," said the matchmaker. "Whatever men may say, they like a woman who has not lost the ability to weep in true feminine fashion. In spite of their alleged strength, men always want some one in whom they can confide. What sympathy can they expect from a woman who knows not how to weep, and regards tears as undignified. No man really likes to see a woman cry, but all men prefer a woman who can and does cry—a tender hearted creature who, although brave enough, does not try to encase herself in a kind of additional outer skin, or suit of mail that renders her proof against sentiment. It is very questionable if this stoicism is good for women in any way. It is a relief to shed tears, and many a man would be glad if it were not regarded as cowardice for him to weep. It is one of nature's methods of assuaging grief, and the inability to indulge in tears leads many a man to drink as a means of giving vent to his feelings."—New York Tribune.

CONCERNING CURIOSITY.

It's a bad habit. It gets you into no end of trouble. It's always bad manners to try to pry into other persons' affairs. Respect his silence, and don't try to force information he does not want to give.

The habit of prying into things has wrecked many a friendship. Even the strongest affection revolts at a forced entrance into the holy of holies where the seal of silence is set.

Trust your friends and cultivate indifference toward the private affairs of the rest of the world.—New Haven Register.

FASHION NOTES.

Plain and risk-spot nets are liked for the body of the veil.

Veils are gracefully draped around the hats, being caught up a trifle at the back.

The rage for lingerie effects has, naturally, popularized lingerie negligees and strengthened the demand for thin cottons.

The style of catching in the veil with a fancy pin at the nape of the neck lingers, and is very becoming to some women.

The fronts and bottom of the jacket are outlined with point de Venise lace motifs.

For negligees of more modest silk there are hosts of thin, soft weaves in cottons, wools and silks that need only a simple finish of lace and ribbon.

Overskirts are especially graceful on stately figures, and they are invariably hung over trailing skirts.

This season's arrangement of coque, parade and ostrich feathers drooping over the hair is very graceful and becoming, and even sharply-pointed wings are put on in such a way that lie caressingly against the low coil.

Jersey petticoats fit perfectly about the hips and the wide full silk flounces at the bottom secure the desired flare and "swish."

A new brooch considered very smart, is a "button" of mother-of-pearl of the size of a halfpenny (which is a trifle smaller than our quarter), framed in gold and centered by a single turquoise.

Only a little of the beautifully cut velvet applique is required for the smart trimming of one of the short directoire coats if the garment is well-cut—a bit about the neck, cuffs and high belt being quite sufficient.

A new mottled greenish leather made of Japanese frogskin. It is used for chateleine bags and purses. The head of the frog is shown in outline and eyes of green or red set in.

Fletcher Moulton, who has recently been elevated to the British Court of Appeals bench and is now known as Lord Justice Moulton, is one of the most famous mathematicians in England.

FARM AND GARDEN

FARMING IS CHANGING AS A GREAT INDUSTRY.

There is not in America any man who is more familiar with agriculture as a business than Prof. L. H. Bailey, who, for years, has been at the head of the Cornell Agricultural College, and has contributed much to the farmers' sum of farm knowledge. Writing in the Century, Professor Bailey says: "The character of farming is changing rapidly. It is coming more and more to be an efficient, profitable and attractive business. With here and there an exception, in the past we have not given much consecutive thought to the business—nothing like as much as the merchant gives to his business or the doctor to his. It has been so 'easy' a business that untrained men could succeed in it. The change in economic and social conditions is breaking up the tradition. Farming is becoming more difficult, and the old methods must go. In the future only the well-informed and efficient-thinking man can succeed; that is, only the educated man.

The country is to offer other advantages to the educated man than merely to be a good farmer. There are good opportunities for leadership on public questions—probably better opportunity and with less competition than in the great cities. The very fact that city representation is increasing in the Legislatures should make the able country representative more of a marked man. The growth of the institute movement, of the grange and other rural organizations, gives fresh opportunity to develop leadership of a high order.

It seems to me that by the very nature of the progress we are making, the college man must go to the farm. In fact, college men have been going back from the beginning of the agricultural education movement. Statistics show that a very large percentage actually have returned to farming, and this in spite of the fact that cities have been growing with marvelous rapidity, and that the whole system of agricultural colleges and experiment stations has been developing and calling for men. Considering the limitations under which the agricultural colleges have developed, without sympathy, with the indifference and sometimes the opposition of educators—the very men who should have known better—with wholly inadequate funds, it is little less than marvelous what they have accomplished within a generation. It is probable that the proportion of students of the leading agricultural colleges who now engage in agricultural pursuits is greater than students of that of colleges of law or of other professional colleges who follow their chosen profession. No one now questions the value of education to a lawyer or physician; why question its value to a farmer? The educated man will go back to the farm if he is fitted to be a farmer.

SOME BIENNIALS.

Among the biennials which may be started are the foxglove and Canterbury bells. These must be sown each year, because they die after flowering. The foxgloves, particularly the common one, need sowing but once, because each fall, if a plant is allowed to go to seed, a large number of seedlings will be found about the base of the old plant. With but one exception the foxgloves grow from two to four feet high; the exception is the rusty foxglove (digitalis ferruginea), which grows four to six feet high. The flowers are tubular shaped, and are white, spotted with purple, or they may be red, gray, yellow or purple, according to the kind grown. The common foxglove is digitalis purpurea. The Canterbury bells are very beautiful. The most commonly grown is Campanula medium, growing one to four feet high, and having large, inflated, bell-shaped flowers two inches long, and nearly as much across. There are hose-in-hose and cup-and-saucer varieties (var. calycanthemum), which come fairly true from seed. Although a perennial, the Iceland poppy (Papaver nudicaule) will give better results if treated as a biennial, a new lot being started each fall, because the plants winter kill badly after a year or two. If sown in the open in March or April, the Iceland poppy will flower the following fall, so if one makes two sowings a year, an almost continual supply of the very dainty yet showy flowers can be had all summer long.

The hollyhock (Althaea rosea) is a dear, old-fashioned flower to which a lot of sentiment is attached. It has one drawback, the hollyhock disease, which, so far, no one seems to be able to control. It should, however, be grown, but as soon as it becomes diseased dig it up and burn it. It grows from four to six feet high, and bears a long spike of large flowers. It may be had in many colors and forms.

FRESH VEGETABLES AND BY-PRODUCTS.

The chief charm of having a garden of your own is the fresh state of the vegetables which daily grahish your table. Any one who has always depended upon a store for his supply does not have the faintest conception of the superior flavor, tone and elasticity of vegetables gathered fresh every morning from your garden.

Aside from this benefit, gardening is the most health-giving occupation known to man, unless we except that of a physician, which we don't. There is a man who lives on the other side of our street who has a garden, and has fresh vegetables every day, our folks say; We don't know anything about that; but we do know he has a garden, because we see him out in it every morning, in shirt sleeves and slippers, picking cucumber and squash bugs.

We know when he gets hold of one by the way he shuts his mouth and fingers. Sometimes he doesn't catch the one he is after, and sometimes he makes a half-dozen passes at one bug. Every time he makes one of these passes he says something. The first remark is not very plainly heard, but the next is quite so; and the observation that follows after the sixth unfortunate pass appears to go completely through our head.

He jumps around this way for about an hour, and having got his blood up to fever heat, goes in and drinks a cup of boiling coffee, and then goes to business.

When he comes home he goes out to kill a couple more bugs, but doesn't do it. He finds two hens from the next house in the cucumber patch. They have scratched down to the cool earth, and thrown the parched soil of two cucumber vines over their backs, and, with one eye closed in a speculative way, are thinking of the intense heat and the short grass crop.

When they see him, and the preparations of welcome he has hastily got together, they get up and leave. The first thing he throws at them knocks a limb from a choice pear tree, and the next thing, which is generally a pail goes through a glass cover to some choice flower beds, and loses its ball. Then he goes into the house and gets some more boiling coffee, and says the man next door is—something we never print.—Danbury News

CLIMBING PLANTS. A length of straight garden can be broken up and made picturesque by a series of archways, which may soon be covered by creepers. Some are evergreen creepers, such as Irish Ivy, planting ivies large plants should be obtained, the lengthy growths of which can be trained to give an immediate effect, and when this is accomplished it is there for good. Although all plant growths prefer wood-work to entwine itself upon, an iron framework can be made by uniting a series of pipe arches, the construction of which is well known to all, by horizontal bars, thus making a continuous arch, which can easily be covered with the wistaria by carefully tying in the young shoots. In the early summer when it bursts into leaf and blossom it presents a gorgeous sight of lavender flowers and pretty light green fern-like leaves. It may also be trained up a window on a wire lattice, adding beauty to the scene and sweet perfume to the house. This climbing plant is no trouble, once it obtains a hold of the ground, grows very rapidly quickly covering the space allotted to it; it is, moreover, sure to give abundance of blossom every spring, either white or lavender. There are now so many climbing roses that these ought not to be overlooked when the covering of arches is in question. Those of the rambler tribe are strongly recommended, on account of the amount of blossom obtained from them during the season, says the Brooklyn Daily Eagle. They are now available in crimson, white, yellow and pink varieties, and when planted near one another give great variation and color.

MAKING CIDER.

Cider-making offers a good opportunity of saving the surplus apples from the home fruit garden, after the best have been put into the cellar for winter use, thus making valuable apples that otherwise would be thrown away. A bruise which would render an apple unfit for storage does not impair it as a source of cider. The best cider is not made from sweet apples, or from apples that have little juice, such as Ben Davis, but from good, juicy, sour kinds, such as Northern Spy, Baldwin and the like. It is often advisable to mix a few sweet apples in with the sour ones to soften the taste of the cider, but this is a matter of taste. If good specimens of Northern Spy are used, the cider will prove an expensive luxury. Therefore, any under-sized apples and any that become bruised in handling may be used. For the man who intends making only a small amount of cider each year—enough for consumption in his own household during the winter—a mill worked by hand and pressing the pomace of only two or three bushels of apples is the most practical. A mill of this sort will cost anywhere from \$10 up, according to the size.—Indianapolis News.

Where The Money Flies.

Hicks—Yes, I've been to New York since I saw you last. Wicks—Yes? You didn't stay long. Hicks—No; it's hard to stay long in New York; it's so easy to get short.—Philadelphia Public Ledger.

Some Cat Superstition.

Napoleon Bonaparte showed a morbid horror for cats. The night before the battle of Waterloo a black cat passed near him, and at the sight the great warrior was completely unnerved. He saw an omen of defeat. Henry III. of France swooned whenever he saw a cat, and one of the Ferdinands of Germany would tremble in his boots if a harmless tabby got in the line of his vision. Among the Romans the cat was a symbol of liberty. The Egyptians held the animal in veneration under the name of Aelurus, a deity with a human body and a cat's head. Whoever killed a cat, even by accident, was put to death. Diana assumed the form of a cat and excited the fury of the giants.

Still Knocking.

Gunner—Have you heard the latest. Guyer—What is it?

Gunner—Why, a Connecticut milkman has grown tired of civilization, sold his dairy and is going down to the south sea to raise coconuts.

Guyer—Is, eh? Well, I'll bet a diamond against a fig the milk in those coconuts will have water in it.—Chicago Daily News.

No Model For Him.

Dr. Stephen H. Roblin, pastor of the Columbus Avenue Universalist Church, Boston, was calling on an old lady, one of his parishoners, before going away on his summer vacation, when his church is always closed. The old lady evidently does not believe in ministerial vacations, for she said:

"Doctor, remember Satan never takes a vacation."

"My dear madam," answered the doctor, "I never did believe in imitating Satan."—Boston Herald.

ODDS AND ENDS.

A bachelor says that if he had to choose between two evils he would marry the one with the most money.

A woman of more or less experience says it is easier to boss half a dozen men than it is to control one hired girl.

Some men seem to think they can purchase a mansion in the skies on the installment plan, so they drop a penny into the contribution plate every Sunday.

Content is nothing but living a whopping big lie.

One of the nicest things about taking the pledge is when you break it.

The reason there aren't more sinners in the world is there aren't more people.

If life is a burden to you it's a safe bet that you are a burden to your neighbors.

Spankers.

Mrs. Gunner—It is queer how remarkably good the children have been since we returned from Cairo.

Mr. Gunner—Oh, they are wise.

Mrs. Gunner—Wise to what?

Mr. Gunner—To the fact that I brought back a collection of hard Egyptian sandals.—Chicago Daily News.

Consul J. J. Brittain, of Kehl, reports that Joseph Resucchi, a mechanical engineer of the Royal Italian marine, has recently invented a new diving machine, which has proved a success in experimental tests made with it in deep-sea diving.

How's This?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

J. J. CHEEKEY & Co., 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 & TRACY, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.

WALLING, KINSAN & MARVIN, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Testimonials sent free. Price, 50c. per bottle. Sold by all Druggists. Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

Cambridge, Mass., provides for privilege of study and travel one year in seven for public school teachers. A teacher draws a part salary and has regular position on return.

A Well-Known Remedy.

One of the oldest, safest and most favorably known remedies in the world today is Brandreth's Pills for blood purifier and laxative. Being purely vegetable they can be used by old or young with perfect safety and while other remedies require increased doses and finally cease acting altogether, with Brandreth's Pills the same dose always has the same effect, no matter how long they are taken. One or two pills taken each night for a while is the best thing known for any one troubled with constipation, indigestion, dyspepsia or any trouble arising from an impure state of the blood.

Brandreth's Pills have been in use for over a century and are sold in every drug and medicine store, plain or sugar-coated.

End Of The Honeymoon.

"Finished your honeymoon yet?" "I don't know I have never been able to determine the exact meaning of the word honeymoon."

"Well, then, has your wife commenced to do the cooking yet?"—Houston Post.

ECZEMA AFFLICTS FAMILY.

Father and Five Children Suffered For Two Years With Terrible Eczema—Wonderful Cure by Cuticura.

"My husband and five children were all afflicted with eczema. They had it two years. We used all the home remedies we could hear of, without any relief, and then went to a physician and got medicine two different times, and it got worse. It affected us all over except head and hands. We saw Cuticura Remedies advertised and concluded to try them. So I sent for \$1.00 worth, consisting of one cake of Cuticura Soap, one box of Gintment and one trial of Pills, and we commenced to use them. I do not know how to express my joy in finding a cure, for two of my children were so bad that they have the brown scars on their bodies where they were sore. Mrs. Maggie B. Hill, Stevens, Mason Co., W. Va., June 12, 1905."

Where The Money Flies.

Hicks—Yes, I've been to New York since I saw you last.

Wicks—Yes? You didn't stay long.

Hicks—No; it's hard to stay long in New York; it's so easy to get short.—Philadelphia Public Ledger.