

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 an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube is inflamed you have a rumbling 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. Nine cases out of ten recurred by catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surfaces.

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. F. J. CHENEY & Co., Toledo, O. Sold by Druggists, 75c.

Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

How Sexton Foretold the Weather.
When anybody asks Abe Hicks, sexton of the Bushy orthodox meeting-house, what he thinks about the probabilities for fair weather, Mr. Hicks gives his opinion with the air of one having authority.

"When I took my old bell rope in hand last night to ring her for the Christian Endeavorers," Mr. Hicks will say on occasion, "she scrunched up dry as an old bone. You no need to carry your umbrellas today, unless you want 'em for looks."

But there are other times when Mr. Hicks shakes his head at the hopeful leaders of a picnic party.

"Better plan to stay nigh sheltet today, so's you can get under cover," he says firmly. "There wa'n't a mite o' give to my old bell rope till yesterday, but last night she's most as mist as a sponge, all kind o' stringy an' spody. I tell ye, I should put off that enterprise of yours till next week. The roads'll be prime after the two days rain that's coming to us."—Youth's Companion.

Bought A Town For \$5,000.
The village of Wilkesonville, in the eastern part of Sutton, Mass., was sold at public auction recently. The place was once one of the most important manufacturing villages on the Blackstone River, but of late years the business has gradually dwindled.

Besides the mills, which when in operation had 341 looms and produced a weekly average of 2,000 pieces of print cloth, the estate consisted of 19 houses and 42 tenements, a store, hall and boarding-house. The cotton mill has been idle since 1897.

The principal part of the property, consisting of the main mill, smaller mills, 19 houses, 24 acres of land and the water rights, was sold for \$4,925 to a dealer in second-hand machinery.—Village.

Explained The Phenomena.
A farmer in a Western Kansas town was trying to hire hands to help him with his hay. "Where's Bill Johnson?" asked the farmer; he's a good hand with the pitchfork at hayin' time."

"Bill's sleepin' off a drunk," replied a loafer.

"Why, what's come over him? I never saw Bill drunk before in my life."

"Yes, ye have," put in the inebriated loafer. "You got acquainted with him drunk and you've never seen him sober."—Kansas City Star.

"Wireless."
Customer (in Postoffice)—How much for this telegram?
Clerk—One franc fifty.
Customer—What a lot of money! Now that you can telegraph without wires, I think it ought to be cheaper.—Bon Vivant.

Soiled Her Dress.
"Matilda, I wish you would ask that young Mr. Peters to have his cuffbuttons replated."

"Why, mamma, what do you mean?"

"They seem to leave black streaks on the back of your shirtwaist every evening."—Philadelphia Inquirer.

In The Coming Days.
Husband—Maria, this is going to be a closely contested election, and we've got to get everybody out. You'll have to hurry or you'll be too late.

Wife—Gracious, John! I can't vote today. There's no use in talking about it. I haven't a thing that's fit to wear to the polls.

DREADED TO EAT
A Quaker Couple's Experience.

How many persons dread to eat their meals, although actually hungry nearly all the time!

Nature never intended this should be so, for we are given a thing called appetite that should guide us as to what the system needs at any time and can digest.

But we get in a hurry, swallow our food very much as we shovel coal into the furnace, and our sense of appetite becomes unnatural and perverted. Then we eat the wrong kind of food or eat too much, and there you are—indigestion and its accompanying miseries.

A Phila. lady said the other day: "My husband and I have been sick and nervous for 15 or 20 years from drinking coffee—feverish, indigestion, totally unfit, a good part of the time, for work or pleasure. We actually dreaded to eat our meals."

"We tried doctors and patent medicines that counted up into hundreds of dollars, with little if any benefit."

"Accidentally, a small package of Postum came into my hands. I made some according to directions, with surprising results. We both liked it and have not used any coffee since."

"The dull feeling after meals has left us and we feel better every way. We are so well satisfied with Postum that we recommend it to our friends who have been made sick and nervous and miserable by coffee." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich. Read the little book, "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs. "There's a Reason."

ORCHARD and GARDEN

FAILURE OF SOILS.

Considerable evidence has been accumulated during recent years to show that the cause of the failure of some soils to produce satisfactory crops may be ascribed to unfavorable conditions produced in the soils by the plants themselves. It is thought that during the growth of the plant certain unknown organic substances are given off which, when they accumulate in the soil to any extent, are harmful to the further growth of plants of the kind that produced them. It is possible that some of the benefits known to arise from systematic crop rotation may be explained on this basis. These harmful substances seem to be disposed of rapidly by certain soils, usually those in which organic matter is readily converted into humus. Other soils, usually marked by a lack of the brown carbonized organic matter, do not seem to possess this property of removing harmful products to such a degree. This idea is in accord with common experience, that dark-colored soils, well filled with organic matter, are very productive.

In connection with the study of these poisonous organic productions, it has been found that they may be destroyed or at least rendered harmless in a variety of ways. Barnyard manure or decaying organic matter, such as a green crop of rye or corn, turned under, has a very marked effect in freeing the soil from them. Almost all of the common commercial fertilizing materials act more or less in the same way. Commercial fertilizers for soil improvement have, therefore, another value besides adding plant food. Thorough and complete airing of the soil will often destroy or overcome these poisonous substances. The beneficial effects of plowing and of thorough surface tillage are thus explained, in part at least, on the basis of the thorough aeration secured. When the same crop is not grown oftener than every three or four years on the same land the injurious substances a crop throws off seem to have time to disappear before the same crop is grown again; hence the benefit from crop rotation. When the soil is well supplied with humus there is seldom any trouble from this source, and the same crop may be grown year after year with good yields, though continuous cultivation of the same crop may invite injury from certain insects and fungous diseases which live over in the soil or in the remains of the crop and offer injuries to the soil against which it is not always possible to provide remedies.—Indianapolis News.

CONVENIENT ICE LIFTER.
The ice carrier noticed in the "Rural New Yorker" looks to be easy enough for a person even halfway handy with hammer and saw, being a simple frame, braced from the upper crossbar to each corner of the bottom of the framework. Slats of reasonable thickness are tacked across the bottom of the frame to support the ice. It seems particularly useful after the first few courses are laid, as the cakes can eventually be carried to the top of the house. The "Rural" writer says:

The filling of an icehouse, even the small one on the farm, requires a great amount of heavy lifting when done by hand. A simple and efficient horse elevator has been devised and put in operation in this place. Two upright posts of the height of the house and about three feet apart are set in front of the doors and securely fastened in place. Each has a groove on the inner side within which the elevator travels up and down. The rope attached to the frame of the elevator passes over a pulley near the top of the house, and thence around another pulley near the ground. A horse is hitched to this and the device works much in the same way as does a hay fork. The secret of the successful operation of this elevator is in the mechanism of the trips. They are little irons placed in the side frame of the elevator in such a way that they will automatically hold it in any place. A trip rope is attached by which the trips may be raised and the elevator allowed to descend when it is desired. It is always free to move upward, but it can never fall unless the trips are sprung by the trip rope. This elevator can be made by anyone handy with tools, and with a blacksmith to make the trips and a few iron braces necessary.

KILL CATERPILLAR EGGS.
If the weather is mild enough for the work, scrape off the bark of the apple trees. Scraping the trees gets rid of insects and destroys slugs, and freshens the trees. Use a tree scraper.

A little sawdust on the outside of a fruit tree denotes the presence of a borer. Borers usually attack young trees. To kill the worm, inject a solution of bisulphate of carbon into the bark. Use an oil can to inject the stuff. Fill up the hole with putty, or with grafting wax, and then, if it is large, cover it over with grafting wax.

If it is good weather, prune your trees in cold weather. If the pruning is done now it won't have to be done later.

Get rid of the caterpillar eggs. The end of the month is not too early to cut grafts to be used in the spring. Keep these grafts in damp moss or peat in the cellar. Write the names on them.

Spread manure on the surface of the orchards if there is not much snow on the ground.—Indianapolis News.

FOOD FOR STOCK.

The German experiments upon cooked and uncooked foods for stock do not show any clear evidence in favor of the former, and the process of steaming and other modes of converting dry materials into succulent foods have never become popular among practical farmers in England. Some farmers are inclined to the belief that too much value is placed upon succulent food, as compared with dry food for stock for meat production; for milk production, especially where quantity rather than quality is the object, succulent food would certainly have an advantage, but it is doubtful whether one would produce more butter-fat than the other.

EFFECTIVE INSECT POWDER.

Pyrethrum is well spoken of as an insect powder. It is cheap, said to be poisonous only to insects, and very effective. At the experiment station in Amherst they mix a tablespoonful of the insect powder in a pailful of equal parts of water and buttermilk, and sprinkle it on currant, potatoes or other plants infested with bugs or worms. The buttermilk makes the powder stick to the plant, and in about half an hour the insects curl, drop to the ground and die. Should it prove effective for the rose bug on grapevines, pyrethrum will certainly be a blessing. The plant is easily grown in gardens.

PROFIT IN BERRIES.

Some of the small fruits that offer inducements for growing them are entirely neglected. When the market is well supplied with some kinds it may be lacking in others. The currant and gooseberry are examples. With carloads of strawberries, blackberries and raspberries reaching the market, currants and gooseberries come in small lots and sell almost on sight. These fruits may require a little more care than some kinds, but it is the labor that gives the price and the grower should produce anything that pays a profit on labor.

COW AS A STANDARD.

Every farmer sometimes has a good cow—and above the average—in his herd, and he does not fail to notice her superiority. When such is the case the cow should be the standard by which to gauge all the others. The object should be to have no cows that do not equal the best one. Sell off the inferior ones as fast as calves from the superior cow will replace them. Use pure-bred sires, and do not attempt to improve the herds by buying elsewhere.

MAGGOTS ON TREES.

Sometimes maggots or lice injure young trees at the roots, peach and plum trees being more frequently attacked than some other kinds. Remove the earth, so as to expose as much of the roots as possible and saturate the earth at the roots with soapuds, scattering a pound of kalin on the roots before returning the earth to its place. The trees will not be injured and all parasites will be destroyed.

SHAPE FOR THE GARDEN.

An oblong figure, as long again as wide, is the most profitable shape for a garden, as the rows are then equally long, and less time is taken up in turning the horse. The size of the same should be in proportion to the number of the family, bearing in mind the fact that one-fourth of an acre, well manured and cultivated, will produce more and better vegetables than a whole acre not so well attended to.

HAY FULL OF WEEDS.

A great deal of hay is sent to market that is full of weeds. Such hay brings the lowest price, and also indicates that the farmers who ship it are not only careless, but also ignorant of the true methods of farming.

Stiff in the Knee Joint.

The navy is not the only institution which has had trouble over an on-the-knee order, for kneeling as well as standing orders have been fertile of trouble in the House of Commons. The late Sir Reginald Paigrave states that the practice of ordering delinquents on their knees was stopped by the obduracy of a Mr. Murray, in February, 1750. Being ordered to kneel for the purpose of receiving the censure of the House for a breach of privilege, he refused to comply. His audacity was voted a high contempt, and he was sent to Newgate, where he remained till set free by the prorogation, four months afterward. But the victory was his, for no one according to Paigrave, was ever afterward compelled to kneel at the Bar. Oldfield, however, records the following among later instances: An election for the city of Westminster took place in 1751, when Lord Trencham was returned against Sir George Vandepoort. Serious outrages having been committed by the mob, one of the ringleaders, Mr. Crowe, an attorney, was summoned before the Commons. The delinquent was commanded to kneel and was duly reprimanded by the Speaker. On rising he wiped his knees, and said he had never been in so dirty a house before.—Mall Mall Gazette.

Hans Zuzel, an American chemist, is said to have perfected an incandescent lamp which is made of fragments of cheap material, but of great durability, and capable of burning 3,500 hours.

INTERESTING TO



WOMEN

EUGENIE WON EMPEROR HUSBAND.

At Compiègne, one afternoon, when the flower of the court was idling round his Vingt-et-Ua table, Mlle. de Montijo, seated at the Emperor's right, consulted him from time to time as to her play.

She found two picture cards in her hand, counting twenty out of twenty-one best points. "Stand on that," advised Napoleon, "it is very high."

"No," answered Mlle. de Montijo, "I want all or nothing!"

The court ladies were in full splendor of her when Napoleon had made up his mind to marriage. They had extraordinary manners, these first ladies of the Second Empire court. One evening at Compiègne, when Eugenie was going in to dinner on the arm of Col. de Tonlongeon, a slight confusion permitted him to whisk her ahead of Mme. Fortoul, wife of the minister.

"How!" she exclaimed audibly to her cavalier, "do you permit that creature to push past me!"

The next morning Mlle. de Montijo, with tears in her eyes, stood sadly on the terrace, apart from the others, Napoleon, who had sought her, asked her the cause of her sorrow. "I must leave Compiègne," she faltered, and she told him her long list of slights and insults. The emperor listened to the beautiful girl, tranquil and smiling. Then, when she had finished, he tore a few green twigs from a bush, deftly twisted them into a crown and said aloud, that all might hear, as he placed it upon her head:

"Wear this one * * * meanwhile."

It was his announcement of their marriage.—Metropolitan Magazine.

GAIN AND LOSE FIVE POUNDS.

"A dinner like this increases one's weight two and a half pounds," said a physiologist, as he finished his turkey and helped himself to mince pie. "An average dinner increases the weight 2 pounds 2 ounces. Did you ever consider how the weight fluctuates night and day?"

"We lose in bed at night 2 pounds 6 ounces. Between breakfast and lunch we lose 10 ounces more. Total loss, 4 pounds, 14 ounces. That goes on every day of our lives."

"At breakfast we gain 1 pound 12 ounces; at lunch 1 pound; at dinner, as I said before, 2 pounds 2 ounces. Total gain, 4 pounds 14 ounces."

"Thus, day by day, gaining nearly 5 pounds, our weight remains uniform. If we ate but a half or a third what we do, it is logical to suppose that our organs, digestive and so on, would have but half as much work to do, and that our brains in consequence would be able to do twice as much. That is the logical supposition, and no doubt it is the correct one; but man is still too nearly animal to eat only what he needs. He insists upon eating till he can hold no more."—New York Press.

IN PEASANT COSTUME.

Disgusted with the hideous finery worn by servant girls on their Sundays out, and by the equally presumptuous and preposterous clothes with which the petty shopkeeping class express their sense of the beautiful, two Welsh gentlewomen and their young daughters have taken to wearing the peasant costume of their country for all but evening affairs. This dress consists of a short red petticoat, overdress of striped gray and black woolen material, full sleeves of the same, with undersleeves of snowy white muslin, and a white muslin fichu. These women have not adopted this course out of motives of economy as one of the wearers of the red petticoat is said to possess \$250,000 a year in her own right, but, seeing so many flimsy, tawdry frocks, gaudy hats and cheap pinhead jewelry on their social inferiors has created a revival of taste for simplicity.—New York Tribune.

GIRL'S PROMISES WORRY HER.

A girl the other day was telling her troubles, and all her repining was to the effect that her goodness of heart was constantly getting her into embarrassing positions. "Now," she said, "I have to go a whole block out of my way to avoid meeting a woman to whom I promised shadow work patterns. Every time she sees me she smiles and wants to know if I am sick of making excuses, and it is such a bore to have everything you promise cast up that way. Then there is another woman I am dodging because I promised her good candy recipes. My New Year's resolutions included one not to make rash promises. The best way in the world to get rid of your friends is to promise them more than you conveniently can perform."—New York Press.

FRESH AIR FOR CHILDREN.

How much better it would be if mothers realized more than they appear to the importance of fresh air and sunshine. Children ought to be brought up in it. Without it they droop and die, for "Life is a sun child," and its beginnings cannot thrive if deprived of its native element. The pale, delicate, hoarse children brought up to the heated atmosphere of a luxurious modern

home have no stamina for the future. A robust, hearty childhood secured by plenty of out-door life, even in cold weather, simple, nourishing food, without pastry, cakes or sweets, clothing that admits of perfect freedom and which allows full play to all muscles, besides the "early-to-bed" habit of the old nursery rhyme, would help greatly in lessening the mortality among children, and would ensure some backbone for the needs of adult life.

PARISIAN FANCIES.

It is certainly a season of pretty dress belongings and a season when one must have pretty articles or give up the attempt to be well gowned.

The French teach us very nice ideas in this respect, for they have a way of purchasing beautiful little additions to the wardrobe to be preserved and used year after year.

For one thing every French woman has this season a handsome metal purse which hangs from the wrist by a metal chain. Metal bags come large and flat, and lined with white kid. They are in gilt, silver and gun metal, and they are fastened with a gold clasp which is set with a turquoise matrix or with some other pretty stone of the semi-precious variety. This little gold chain bag is carried all winter with all kinds of fur, and can be used for one's small belongings where one could not possibly carry one's purse.

BACK FROM BOLIVIA.

Miss Marie R. Wright of Philadelphia comes back enthusiastic from a twenty-four days' jaunt through Bolivia on muleback. "Far up in the mountains," she says, "I saw the temples of the people who were there long before the Incas. The latter were found there when the Spaniards first came. Their civilization must have been far superior to that of any other people on either the North or South American continent, for one finds beautiful carved work remaining there still. I ascended as far in the mountains as 17,000 feet above the sea, and at an altitude of 12,000 feet crossed Lake Titicaca, which lay there among the silvery mountains as smooth as a pane of glass. The government supplies all travelers with shelter for the night, and I was never in the slightest danger."

FASHION NOTES.

Designs of carnations remain in high favor for the decoration of the handsome rock crystal ware.

One of the frequent blends of color seen in smart millinery is the alliance of old pink and wine red, the former appearing in ribbon, feathers or roses against the dark foundation tone.

When the waistcoats are lined with fur, the fur is usually odds and ends left from old coats.

Embroidered straps of silk cross the lace yoke at the shoulders on some of the new silk blouses.

The sloping effect from the shoulder continues. It is not beautiful, but what is one to do?

The hat of green felt, with tropical birds of all hues and a full white plume is stylish.

A unique fancy for the ornamentation of evening wraps is the use of the conventionalized beaks of eagles or parrots in velvet or broadcloth applique about the flat collar of the garment.

Dainty fans with Dresden shepherdesses, Watteau scenes, or conventional designs in spangles are exquisite, and make charming gifts. Others are of Brussels lace with carved sticks or delicately tinted old ivory.

The more dressy of the pinafore waists have an all-over net guimpe, and the over-waist of silk is cut deep at the neck and around the armholes to display much of the lace.

The use of ermine without the lithe black tails which have hitherto been the distinguishing feature of this costly fur is quite considerable this season.

Persian Cleanliness.

We are bound to like the Persians for his personal cleanliness. He WILL wash. He is the most hospitable man on earth—always with the expectation of presents. He is either immoderately mirthful or violently quarrelsome. He loves the fair sex and is not averse to wine. He is commonly fat, with black hair, a high forehead, aquiline nose, full cheeks and a large chin, the form of his countenance being oval. He is generally strong and robust and addicted to martial exercises. He rises with the sun, and having dressed takes a cup of coffee, with some fruit. At 11 o'clock he eats breakfast, and between 9 and 10 p. m. dines on the fat of the land. Rice is always the piece de resistance. He boils his meat to death, but enlarges the meal with numerous vegetables, fruits, sweet cakes, hard boiled eggs and ices.—New York Press.

Use of Cocoa Increasing.

According to a wholesale grocer, the use of cocoa in the United States has increased 2,000 per cent in the last twenty years and the consumption of cocoa and chocolate has more than doubled in the past five years. Less than twenty years ago the United States held only fifth place as a manufacturer, being preceded by England, order named, but today this country leads both in the manufacture and consumption, and the lead is increasing so rapidly that the demand for the various products makes it difficult for the manufacturer to secure the raw material. Last year's consumption of cocoa in this country alone came to nearly 460,000 bags, which is about a third of the entire crop of the world.—Philadelphia Record.

Not Her Fault.

Miss (severely)—Jane, the piano looks like it had not been dusted for a month.

Servant—That's no fault of mine, ma'am. I've only been here a week.—Chicago News.

Would Take No Chance With Ghosts.

There is a large table in one corner of the West Side Police Station which the police themselves have had to dust off for the past week. The other day a negro who was stabbed was carried into the station, and the sergeant noticed that the table had not been dusted and he called the trusty.

"Dust that table," he said.

The trusty took off his hat and made a low bow.

"Look heah, sergeant," he said, "Ah always does what you tell me. Now, a niggah done die on dat table, and if Ah mus' take my chance of dustin' it oh breakin' row Ah's ready tuh do rock pile. Ah don't want to take no risks wid dese gents."—Kansas City Times.

An Expert Opinion.

A cookery teacher was giving a lesson to a class of children and questioning them on the joints of mutton. The neck, shoulder, leg and loin had been mentioned.

"Now," said the teacher, "there is another joint no one has mentioned. Come, Mary, I know your father is a groom; what does he often put on a horse?"

"A shilling each way, miss," was the unexpected answer.—Cassell's Saturday Journal.

Name To Fit The Occasion.

A stranger wishing to play golf at North Berwick, saw some one in authority upon the matter.

"What name?" asked the dignified official in charge.

"De Neufeldt," the stranger replied.

"No," said the official in a tone of disgust, "we canna fash ourselves w' names like that at North Berwick. Ye'll start in the morn at ten fifteen to the name of Fairguson."—Blackwood's Magazine.

The Alaska Packers Association

are about to introduce the Argo Red Salmon in this market. They are the largest Salmon canners in the world, employing an army of 7500 men, with a fleet of over sixty vessels, and the Argo is the choicest Red Salmon packed. It is caught in the icy waters of Bering Sea. The flesh is very firm, of a beautiful red color and delicious flavor. It is much below the price that good qualities of Salmon have sold for in the past.

Argo Red Salmon is cheaper than

beefsteak at 10 cts. per pound, because it contains more nourishment.

It shocks a woman to hear her husband

swear around the house, but it makes her mighty suspicious when he is so sweet-tempered that he doesn't.

BABY TORTURED BY ITCHING.

Rash Covered Face and Feet—Would Cry Until Tired Out—Speedy Cure by Cuticura.

"My baby was about nine months old when she had rash on her face and feet. Her feet seemed to irritate her most, especially nights. They would cause her to be broken of her rest, and sometimes she would cry until she was tired out. I had always used Cuticura Soap myself, and had heard of so many cures by the Cuticura Remedies that I thought I would give them a trial. The improvement was noticeable in a few hours, and before I had used one box of the Cuticura Ointment her feet were well and have never troubled her since. I also used it to remove what is known as 'cradle cap' from her head, and it worked like a charm, as it cleaned and healed the scalp at the same time. Now I keep Cuticura Ointment on hand in case of any little rash or insect bites, as it takes out the inflammation at once. Perhaps this may be the means of helping other suffering babies. Mrs. Hattie Currier, Thomaston, Me., June 9, 1906."

Only One "Bromo Quinine"

That is Laxative Bromo Quinine. Similarly named remedies sometimes deceive. The first and original Cold Tablet is a White Package, with black and red lettering, and bears the signature of E. W. Grove, 25c.

The Best-Selling Book.

"Our best selling book?" said the dealer. "This is it, this fine-print volume in the flexible black binding—this Bible. Every year there are over 8,000,000 Bibles sold."

"The Bible is the only book with which one can never get overstocked. We keep a certain number of presses going steadily year in and year out on Bibles, and if we find we have 100,000 or so copies on hand, it causes us no uneasiness. We keep the presses going just the same—we know all will be sold. It seems almost providential, doesn't it?"—Philadelphia Bulletin.

DON'T DESPAIR.

Read the Experience of a Minnesota Woman and Take Heart.

If your back aches, and you feel sick, languid, weak and miserable day after day—don't worry. Doan's Kidney Pills have cured thousands of women in the same condition.

Mrs. A. Helman, of Stillwater, Minn., says: "But for Doan's Kidney Pills I would not be living now. They cured me in 1899 and I've been well since. I used to have such pain in my back that once I fainted. The kidney secretions were much disordered, and I was so far gone that I was thought to be at death's door. Since Doan's Kidney Pills cured me I feel as if I had been pulled back from the tomb."

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