Let us carry our sunshine with us! A wounded heart it will cheer, That forgets that the skies are glowing. So long has their light been veiled; And a word, if in kindness spoken, While smiles on the face appear,

May strike the full chords of sympathy When all other efforts have failed. What matter then if skies be dun, If in our hearts still shines the sun? -George Birdseye.

HIS FIRST CASE.

A DOCTOR'S STORY.

It froze, and it continued to freeze! There was lacework on the panes of the most exquisite beauty, and icicles of crystal dependent from the eaves of my house. The trees were so covered with fairy frostwork that when the sun shone the eyes were dazzled, while the mind was-no, ought to have been, filled with wonder.

I say ought to have been, for mine was not. In fact, I was too ill-tempered at that time, and the more it froze the worse my temper grew. I walked up and down my little surgery to keep myself warm, and abused everything and everybody, myself worst of all.

I abused Long Pogis for being the prettiest and healthiest place that was ever situated twenty miles from a town and railway station, and called myself an idiot for buying a practice in so out-ofthe-way a spot, and thinking that I, a young doctor, would be sure to get on.

But I had not "got on," for I had been there a year, and so far had found that my practice really was to practise patience, for no one would give me a chance in medicine. Not but that there were plenty of people about; the trouble was that either they would not be ill, or, when they were ill, they would go to old Doctor Robson at Tunston, twenty miles away, when they might have come to me and been cured for half the money,

I was not what is commonly called "hard up," for I had enough money left to last me, with economy, for another year; but I was sick and tired of the terrible inaction, and of being pitied, or laughed at, or treated with contempt, as the new doctor.

In such a frame of mind I ought to have sensibly set to work to heal myself by prescribing exercise and fresh air, and forced myself to go out, instead of sitting indoors studying, and fearing to leave home in case that long-expected patient should come, as come he would, I was sure, directly I went out.

I walked to the fire and poked it that frosty day, and then I walked to the away a little of the ferny ice pattern, and looked out.

Two ruddy-faced young fellows and three merry-looking girls, evidently their sisters, were walking sharply by, with the frozen snow creaking and crunching under their feet as each swung a pair of glistening skates dependent from the wrist.

"Off skating!" I said aloud, and thrill of pleasure shot through me.

Well, why not? I had a splendid pair of nearly new skates, which had been ground and oiled before they were put away two seasons before. The ice was perfectly safe, the sun shone, the sky was blue. In imagination I began to glow and feel the blood throbbing in my veins as I heard the hollow, metalic ring of the black ice, and saw the puffs of white dust fly at every stroke of my steel blades as I sped along.

"They're going up to the big sheet of water on the way to the hall. Lord John is in town, and the baliff has given them leave. Hurrah! I'll be a boy again for a day, and skate as I used to skate. It'll do me good, and-"

A second thought struck me, and I threw myself in my chair with my forehead all in lines, for I caught a glimpse of it in the glass.

"Self-denial, John Russell!" I said. "Master yourself, for so sure as you go skating somebody will come and want you. Stop at home and study up, ready for the patient who will come. Your

surgery's weak yet. "Of course it is!" I roared, angrily. as if in answer to somebody who had spoken. "So would yours be if you had

no practice!" I jumped up and went to the window again, for a party of young men were going by, talking and laughing, and all carrying the skates but one, who had a

As I reached the window I shrank back, and felt the blood tingle in my cheeks, for one tall young fellow, whom I recognized as a gentleman farmer's son, looked at my house and said something to his companions, at which they all laughed.

"Ah me!" I said to myself. "They are pitying the poor doctor, when, perhaps, that fellow with the gun will shoot himself, or half a dozen of them will go in and be half drowned, or-who's that they're talking to in the chaise? Oh, Old Morton, the veterinary surgeon. Pity I was not brought up a vet! Plenty of horses, cows, pigs and sheep want doc- pointment.

toring, but no people." The skaters went on, and I took down a book which, off and on, I studied all Lord John." day, going deeply into the construction of joints and their muscles, and questioning myself how I should proceed if at man, taking out a letter which he read any time I was called in to attend a pa. aloud: tient with a sprained cokle, knee, wrist, elbow, or dislocated limb.

Just as I resumed my seat after lunch own dinners, and just then Mrs. Dinton came in to clear away.

"I knowed it would be, sir," she said. "The pump—it's froze hard."
"Restore its circulation with a kettle it bandaged with hay bands." sir, any one would think that That's just what I was going

reading; Mrs. Dinton went

tell me some of the young on, and they're going to skate torchlight. And oh, what ctor over at

him!" I muttered to myself. "And that he has got a local demon down from London to help him."

"Ah what?" I roared. "Well, sir, I thought it strange, but that's what Marly said."

"No, no; locum tenens, Mrs. Dinton. "No, sir; he said local demon as plain as plain, and Dick Marly's a very careful man. You won't go skating, sir? I did dusty your skateses."

"No, no, Mrs. Dinton. Too busy, thanks.

"Poor old fellow! Gout? Well, he will not want me," I said to myself, and I read till the sun set red over the hill, and then till the mist was gray, and the night set in as it does set in during a January frost.

As I sat over my tea in my cosey, warm room, and listened to the humming of the frosty wind outside, I turned in my chair to listen to a merry chorus, as a party went by my window, and the clink of a pair of skates told me what their mission must be.

I read on for perhaps an hour, quite in good spirits, and was mentally treating a very bad sprain successfully, when Mrs. Dinton bustled into the room.

"A letter for you, sir. Man brought it from the Hall, sir." "From the Hall?" I cried, excitedly.

"Is he waiting?" "No, sir; he's gone again. Said you was to come on directly.'

I opened the envelope with trembling fingers, and read, written in a bold clear

"MR. RUSSELL: Come on to the Hall directly. Lord John has met with an accident. Leg badly fractured. Bring your instru-"Lord John!" I exclaimed. "I thought

his lordship was in town." at any time, sir. Is anything the mat. and fell."

"Leg broken!" I said, hurriedly. "Quick, Mrs. Dinton, my coat!"

"Bless us and save us! Poor, dear man! He's slipped on the front doorsteps as sure as I'm a sinful woman, and him with a hooseful o' servants, and not to think to throw down a shovel of ash! Here's your comforter, sir."

I slipped the things on, stuffed bandages and splints into my pockets, a bottle or two in others, and then caught up a long mahogony box from the sideboard cupboard.

"Oh, for goodness sake, sir, don't say as you're going to-"

"That's all, I think!" I said, breathlessly. "Don't sit up if I'm late." The next minute, without hearing Mrs.

Dinton's reply, I was out in the frosty night thinking of the task I had in hand, and the possibilities.

I had a mile and a half to go, passing two or three farm houses before I reached the park with its fine avenue of oaks; and just before I reached the last house, with its ruddy lights staining the pure snow, I could see other lights down in a hollow to my left, and hear shouts as the smoky torches of the skaters glided

here and there. I almost ran the rest of the way, and kept expecting to see the illuminated windows of the old Elizabethan Hall; but all was dark and still, and when I reached the place, I was saluted by the baying of a dog, and a man came out of a yard to my right with a lantern, while beyond him I could see the lights in the

"Who's there?" "I-Mr. Russell," I said. "Will you show me the way up to the house?" "Yes, sir; but there's no one there,

Mr. Bennet and old Sam are in the sir. stables. "What, is he there?" I said.

"Yes, sir, and mighty bad." "Be quick, then. How did the accident occur?"

"Well, sir, that's what I can't make out," said the old bailiff, whom I now recognized, as he led me toward the stable. "No business to ha' slipped up as he did, for it's only three days since he

was roughed." "What?" I said, as we entered the stable where a group of people were standing in front of a stall.

"Had him well-roughed" said the "My good man!" I exclaimed; "has

not Lord John broken his leg?" "Yes, sir, worse luck! and only fetching a load of wood; and a fine taking his lordship will be in, and the young ladies, too, when they come down, for he's a fine old favorite o' theirs. Morton says there's nothing for him but the pole-ax, and then the kennel after we've took off

his skin. "Here," I said, unbuttoning my coat and taking the letter from my breast. The old bailiff opened and read the

letter by the light of the lantern. "Some one's been having a game with you sir-hocussing of you.

f slamped my foot and made a snatch at the letter, white with rage and disap-"Which I call it a shame, sir. It's

because we allus called the old horse "Give me my letter and let me go." "Stop a moment, sir," said the old

We'll mind and shut the gates after we've done skating, and we shall be off the ice by "Yes, I thought so, sir. One of Mr.

the katers came back, evidently to their own dinners, and just then Mrs. Dinton I snatched the two letters and com pared them. There was no doubt about it. I had been hoaxed by the practical

"The pump—it's froze hard."

"Restore its circulation with a kettle of boiling water, Mrs. Dinton," I said. "I'd horsewhip him."

"And serve him right, too, sir. It's too bad to a gentleman; and it's like country gentleman, instead of him as called wolf in the fable. P'r'aps some day he'll want help and it mayn't

> "Well, Master Bart," said a rough roice, "the sooner the better, I say." "Oh, don't say that, Mr. Morton," cried a woman. "Poor old Lord John!" "Well 'tis a bad job, Mrs. Bennet, but the sooner he's put out of his misery the better."

"I'm 'fraid so, Mr. Morton. Poor old chap, then!"

The baliff went into the stable where a grod looking cob was standing on three egs, and the poor brute turned its

"If you'll fetch the pole-axe, Master Bart, I'll soon do it," said the harshvoiced man. "Is the leg badly broken?" I said.

"Well, no; not what you'd call badly broken

"Couldn't you set it?".
"Set it!" said the vet contemptuously; "who ever heard of setting a horse's "I have," I said sharply, for his tone

annoyed me. "Then you'd better set it," he said,

with a sneer. "I will," I said. "What?"

"Does your master set much store by this horse?" I said. "Store by him, sir?" cried the bailiff. Why, Miss Lydia will break her heart about it. His lordship wouldn't lose him

for a hundred pound.' "Shall I try and set the leg?" I said. "Shall you try, sir? Will you?" For answer I took off my coat, and

the veterinary surgeon laughed. I need not tell you how we did it. Suffice it that I did set that horse's leg that night. The poor animal seemed to understand what was going on, and rubbed his muzzle against my hand as I patted and talked to him after he was hoisted up and slung from the stable rafters.

As I went home at about eleven, I was stopped half-way by an excited group, who hurried me to one of the farms, where I found another patient awaiting me, lying grosning on a mattress. "How did this happen?" I said.

"We were just leaving the ice," said "I did hear as he was expected down one of the party, "When Mark slipped

"Mark!" I involuntarily replied. "Yes, sir, Mark Winsey.

I meditated for a few moments, as I recalled the baliff's words, and then I took off my coat once more, and with a great deal of show placed my small mahogany box on the farm kitchen table. "All leave the room," I said, "but

three.' I was unwillingly obeyed, and then I knelt down and examined the injured

"Leg fractured," I said, "just below the knee. Hah! a bad case.' There was a faint groan from my pa-

"Lucky for you, Mr. Mark Winsey," I said, "that I've been in practice to-

There was another groan, and the young man looked at me wildly. "I've set Lord John's leg, sir, and I've followed out your advice in the

letter. I did bring my instrumentsluckily for you." "What?" he groaned. "Doctor! doctor! you're not going to take off my

"Surely I ought to know best what to do in a case like yours, sir. There, I shall not hurt you much. You are too young and stout-hearted to need chloroform. Your friends will hold you. Be

kind enough to pass me that case." "Doctor, a moment!" he whispered, hoarsely, as he clung to my hand, which I had laid upon his wrist. "I won't flinch. I'll be a man, but-but-it was a beastly contemptible thing to do, andand I beg your pardon."

"And I beg yours, my lad. I am ashamed of myself for being so mean as to try and frighten you in revenge for your practical joke."

"I swear I'll never-" "No, no, don't swear it," I said. There, lie still; I will not hurt you over. much. It is a simple fracture, and soon | It always pays to feed intelligently, and you shall be quite well."

himself, "for my mother's sake!"

I kept my word, and I believe he kept his; and we two became the best of friends.

As for Lord John, to the disgust of old Morton, the veterinary surgeon, and the delight of Miss Lydia, Lord John's bottomed pen, or a large, shallow drydaughter, the horse's leg bone knit together, and he lived for five years longer, with only a slight limp.

Somehow that frosty day always seemed to be the turning point in my career, for the unlooked-for results of Mark's practical joke made me good friends at the Hall, and within a few months I was the possessor of a respectable practice, which with the succeeding years has steadily increased .- Youth's Companion.

Powdered Milk,

Powdered milk is prepared by reducing fresh milk, after having removed a portion of the cream, in a vacuum-pan, to the consistency of ordinary condensed milk. Granulated white sugar is next added, to render the mass sufficiently friable, and the temperature is lowered some twenty or thirty degrees. The contents are then removed from the vacuumpan, and distributed in lumps, or reduced to a powder. It is claimed that powdered milk possesses exce!lent keeping qualities, even in moist air at high temperatures.

A Kentucky Industry.

The happy and fortunate breeders of fast horses in Kentucky can now trace the interesting history of their industry back through a full century. The first faithfully fostered, with magnificent results. The Kentucky horse is not an accident or the product of a few years.—

Frederick (Md.) News.

Inmed

Dairymen, do not despise the pump-kin because it is ubiquitous. Cultivate it well and feed it intelligently, and you will be satish. A with the result.—Professional forms of the pump-kin because it is ubiquitous. racing meeting was held a hundred years

THE FARM AND GARDEN.

SCATTER THE MANURE.

In using manure for fruit trees or small fruits it should be well scattered. The roots extend long distances from tree trunks and hence it is absurd, as some growers do, to pile most of the manure against the trunk. Spread it evenly on the surface or work it in the soil. The same rule applies to small fruits. The roots travel long distances. even though in many cases they are almost invisible. -New York Herald.

BECURING GOOD SEED OATS.

The price of dats is now very low, but head round and uttered a pitiful whin in most cases they bring proportionably nying sound, while I looked on. other feed. Never before were there so many poor light oats, or oats that had been injured in curing, as this season. There is likely to be difficulty next season in getting good seed oats, and it is well to secure oats that are full weight and not musty for seed. At the best oats in our climate tend to run out, on account of hot, dry summers, and if poor seed be sown the deterioration is more rapid. It may pay seedsmen this year to procure oats from Nova Scotia or some other portion of Canada, provided they are there exempt from the failure that attaches to most oats grown in the States .- American Cultivator.

COLT TRAINING WITH OLD TEAM.

colt should be with a steady old horse feeder." Moreover, its long, thick roots until it has become used to the bit and tractable, or, which is better, if possible, driven between two team horses. Years face soil, and render them available as ago, says J. H. Andre in the New York plant food. It is a cheap and most avail-Tribune, I used to take a colt to pasture in the evening with the team, and it was nitrogen, which has been well denomireturned to the stable in the morning nated one of the "scarcest and dearest of when the team was brought in. It was a nervous, self-willed animal, and had the appearance of being a hard one to break to ride under ordinary circumhorses and close together. I mounted its thing if driven with a steady old horse; whereas if alone, under the same circum-

FOR EGGS IN WINTER.

"To get many eggs in winter one must and furnish them with warm and comfortable quarters. The pullets that were fowls pass their second year as a general thing they are not profitable as layers. Better kill them off than to keep old fowls. It is also a good thing to change, either by buying or exchanging eggs for a setting, or by introducing some good and plenty of pure water. and while they may run out freely during pleasant days be careful and keep them housed up in cold, stormy weather. Don't allow them to run out on the snow or in rain-storms. They must be kept out of windy weather and cold draughts if they are to lay eggs in the winter in the animal stables in the daytime it will increase the egg-production, and a cally sacrificed as manure. roosting-place where they get some effect on their living. They want a sufmostly hard grains of different kinds, but not so much as to make them fat."-New York World.

UTILIZING PUMPKINS.

Pumpkins are a valuable and nutritious spread before them. The orthodox way of feeding them is to draw a wagon-load

"Thank God!" I heard him whisper to a way of offering pumpkins to cows that American Cultivator. we believe to be more efficacious than the manner described. Gather only ripe, sound pumpkins; the green and decayed ones discard; knock off the hard stems and handle with a pitch or dung-fork. Near the pasture fence build a plankgoods box would do, and into this dump a part of a load of selected pumpkins. Now, go into them with a sharp spade, and chop them quite finely. Most of the entrails and seeds will slough and rattle off, and the meaty blocks of the fruit, shovel over the fence into a long stationary trough, for the cattle to partake of at leisure.

Roots, such as mangels and rutabagas, can advantageously be served the same way, and if fed in winter, your chop- cold water. It should stand in the sun ping box can be placed in the cellar or and become as warm as the atmosphere in

The seeds of pumpkins act too vig cows, hence care should be taken that

they be excluded from their menu. At this time of the year it is the endeavor of dairymen not so much to increase their milk flow as to maintain its previous quality. Meadows are annually sched, through their depletion of aftermath, for this, when some substitute should be provided. Our experience with pumpkins as a cheaply produced food has been satisfactorily in the extreme, and we recommend their more the fruit that yield most prolificly, and produce the firmest, sweetest meated numpkins, are the ones to plant. If obstruction and so prove his growth in lanted in a field separate from corn they grac do far better than when shaded by the

will be satished with the result .- Prairie tal and spiritual poverty. This is not the

GREEN MANURING. The necessity for restoring some of the fertilty to our soils which are cropped each year is apparent even to the most casual thinker. If the soil is not to be absolutely impoverished, there must be a returning to as well as a taking from it of the elements of fertility. This is a self-evident truth, and requires no proof or illustration to make its establishment complete. Green crop feeding is the most natural, most feasible and most economical method by which to return the plant food that is taken from our fields by continual cropping. Barnyard manure will always, of course, remain the farmer's chief reliance for enriching this land, but green manurial crops will be found to be a valuable and

inexpensive adjunct to this. Their effects upon the soil are remarkable, their vegetable or organic matter automatic winding of clocks, watches, rendering it at once friable, active and etc., at long distances by using the orfruitful. The greeu crops most profita- dinary electric wires. ble to be employed for this purpose are those denominated "air-feeders," those possessed of the power to absorb the elements of organic life from the air, such

as clover, buckwheat, rye; peas, beans, etc. Clover undoubtedly stands at the head of the list. It contains a large proportion of potash, lime, magnesia, nitrogen, chlorine, and carbonic, phosporic and sulphuric acid. Its great value as a manurial plant lies in the fact that its leaves and stems absorb the largest part of its fertilizing gasses from the air, and take only a comparatively small portion From the first, in all breakings, the from the soil. It is a voracious "airdraw the fertilzing saline and mineral elements of the sub-soil up into the surable agent to supply soils with necessary

manurial elements." Buckwheat is also a valuable manurial green crop. It is a rapid and hardy grower, and can be successfully grown stances. When old enough to ride the on the same plot year after year, without bridle was put on. It was led out of the stable and placed between the team crops of it can be grown and plowed under on the same ground in one season, back without saying a word. All were and the ground seeded down with grass started for the pasture together, and the or a grain crop in September. It should colt was easily broken without any trou- be grown far more extensively than it is, ble or using extra time. A frisky colt its grain making a complete poultry food, will pay scarcely any attention to any- while its cultivation is strongly recommended as an eradicator of Canada thistles, witchgrass and other foul and obstances, it might take a fright not easy noxious weeds. It also has a high hygienic value as a purifier of the air, taking up the effluvia and miasma rising in the air from foul sink spouts and other slovenly spots about the farm or outgive the hens some care and attention buildings. Let us raise more buckwheat. The seed costs but little; it will grow upon any kind of land, from drifting hatched early and the yearlings of last sand to impact clay; it gives a good crop; spring will be the best layers. After its straw contains considerable quantities of potash, soda, lime, magnesia, phosphoric and sulphuric acid, and when plowed under it decomposes rapidly, loosens the soil and makes a first-class manure.

The pea is of great value as a manurfowls from a neighbor's flock. To in-duce laying give plenty of meat scraps gathered and the vines are fully ripened. and some green food. See that they They contain a very large proportion of lime ma acid and chloride of sodium, besides sulphuric and phosphoric acid; and when plowed under, it puts the soil in the best possible condition for other crops, especially wheat and grass.

Rye is also a most valuable manurial crop, but on the score of economy is not months. If they can be allowed to run so profitably used for this purpose, its grain being too valuable to be economi-

European agriculturists also employ warmth from the stabled animals, wher- turnips, corn, vetch and mustard as green ever it is all practicable, will have a good manurial crops, the turnip being rated as the best, as it grows in the cool and ficiency of food of a mixed character, moist climate of England to the greatest perfection. But this, like the vetch, is a precarious plant in the hotter and

dryer climate of New England. The proper time to plow down green crops, to renovate the soil, is in the warm weather of summer, when they food for cows, if they are only rightly are just coming into flower. They then take on a quick decay from their immatured condition when the sun has into the pasture, and scatter them pro- its greatest power to aid in the process miscuously about in a partially crushed of fermentation and decay. Let our condition, for the cows to fight and choke farmers try the practice of green manuring, and the results achieved will be sure to induce them to continue it as a setwe might add, humanely, and we append thed policy in their farm operations .-

> FARM AND GARDEN NOTES. Cold stables may be cheaply made

warmer by lining them with building As a matter of fact profit is impossible without ample feeding in any and every

season of the year. An excited horse is like an excited child. We have seen a child scolded and "jawed" until it could not comprehend what was wanted of it.

An eminent authority has said that grasses are social in character-that they thrive best where they have close neighbors of different varieties.

Plants should not be watered with very nmer before being applied.

The old idea that young cattle and ously on the kidneys to be beneficial to colts must winter at straw stacks in open fields to make them tough happily has gove, much to the comfort of the young animals.

> If we might turn to profit all the loss suffered by American farming by weeds farmers could well afford to pay all the taxes, reserving to themselves the blessed privilege of unlimited grumbling as a partial compensation.

A farmer who is content to plow year after year fields so much obstructed by extensive cultivation. Those varieties of stones that his work is seriously retarded is too patient for this world, and might have higher rank if he would remove the

A farmer labors hard, early, late, per-sistently. He gives little time to mental culture; to silent communings that elevate the spiritual nature still less. In old age he has wordly wealth, with men-

SCIENTIFIC AND INDUSTRIAL.

A Paris paper says that in some French laundries boiled potatoes are preferred to

soap for the cleansing of soiled linen. An electrical instrument has been invented which is designed to remove the pain incidental to the extraction of the

Running makes a person warm because of the inhalation of an increased amount of air, causing the blood to pass more rapidly through the lungs.

Variations in the fall of snow have from recent observations in the Himalaya Mountains been found to exercise an important influence on the monsoon rains of Upper India. A company in France is experimenting with a system which has as its object the

Experience has shown that brick tunnels and drains cannot be made watertight when exposed to considerable pres-

sure, as water is forced through not only the bricks but the cements and mortars. A small codfish will produce nearly two millions of eggs. A single pair of herrings, if allowed to produce undisturbed and multiply for twenty years,

would supply the whole world with an abundance of food. Large deposits of ice, believed by some to be relies of the glacial period in this country, have been discovered in Idaho. They are embedded in earth and overgrown with moss, which has prevented

them from wasting away. Saccharine is beginning to be felt by the beet sugar manufacturers as a very dangerous enemy. It is stated that in Germany already s much saccharine has been made as to render five thousand

tons of beet sugar superflous. A new substitute for tobacco is being introduced. It is a mixture of British herbs-the particular plants are kept secret-and smokers who have tried the compound declare it to be deliciously fragrant, slightly exhilarating and withal soothing to the nerves.

The Rev. Dr. Henry C. McCook, in some notes on the defensive power of ants, has observed that in some species not remarkable for physical courage, a high degree of judgment in outwitting the enemy has been developed. They even build their formicaries differently, with a view to concealment when they know they have a warlike species in the vicinity, than when they feel sure they are free from disturbance.

As the conditions are set forth in J. B. Bailey's work on "Modern Methuselahs," moderation in eating, drinking and living are conductive to long life. Persons in a comfortable position and of average intelligence enjoy better prospects for a long future than those at either extreme. Earnest and ungrudging exercise of the mental powers appears to be no bar to old age, and at times to favor it; but, as a rule, while a moderate use of the faculties tends to health and endurance, excessive use of them has often, directly or indirectly, had a reverse effect.

Advertising a patent medicine in the peculiar way in which the proprietor of Kemp's Balsam for Coughs and Colds does, it is indeed wonderful. He authorizes all druggists to give those who call for it a sample bottle Free, that they may try it before purchasing. The Large Bottles are 50c. and \$1. We certainly would advise a trial. It may save you from con-

PARAFFIN-OIL will soften boots or shoes that have been hardened by water, and render them

You may sing of the beauty of springtime
That glows on the cheek of the young.
But I sing of a beauty that's rarer
Than any of which you have sung.
The beauty that's seen in the faces
Of women whose summer is o'er,
The autumn-like beauty that charms us
Far more than the beauty of yore.
But this beauty is seen too rarely. The faces
of most women lose the beauty of youth too
cone. Female disorders are like frests which
come to nip the flowers which betoken good
health, without which there can be no real
beauty. If our American women would fortify themselves against the approach of the terrible disorders so prevalent among them, by
using Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription, their
good looks would be retained to a "sweet old
are." This remedy is a guaranteed cure for all
the distressing weaknesses and derangements
peculiar to women.

Dr. Pierce s Pelletts, one a dose. Cure head-ache, constipation and indigestion. Mile Rosa Bonneun has a tiny mon.ey, which is her almost constant o panion.

Millions of women use Dobbins's Electric Soap daily, and say it is the best and cheapest. If they are right, you ou ht to use it. If wrong, one triolonly will show you. Buy a bar of your grocer and try it next Monday.

A POTATO one foot in length has turned up in the office of a Nebraska paper. A Plensing Sense

Of health and strength renewed and of ease and comfort follows the use of Syrup of Figs. as it acts in harmony with nature to effectually cleanse the system when costive or billious. For sale in 50c. and \$1 bottles by all leading

Oregon, the Paradise of Farmera.

Mild, equable climate, certain and abundant
crops. Best fruit, grain, grass and stock country in the world. Full information free. Address Oregon Im'igrat'n Board, Portland, Ore. The smoker's delight-"Tansill's Funch."

Rheumatism

cessive lactic acid in the blood. This acid attacks the fibrous tiesnes, particularly in the joints, and causes the local manifestations of the disease, palms and aches in the back and shoulders, and in the coints at the knees, ankles, hips and wrists, sands of people have found in Hood's Sarsaparilla a positive and permanent cure for rheumatism. This medicine, by its purifying and vitalising action, neutralizes the acidity of the blood, and also

ngthens the whole body. Hood's Sarsaparilla

sold by all druggists. \$1: six for \$5. Prepared only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass.

