A SONG OF CHANGES.

I sang in the sun the whole day long, I sang in the sun a merry song, I would not believe in grief or wrong; I sang in the sun the whole day long.

I sat in the dark and moaned all night; I had lost my faith in truth and right, And I had no hope of coming light; I sat in the dark and moaned all night-

And yet at dawn in my heart I heard Once more the voice of a singing bird, But the memory hushed it with a word, So my lips ne'er echoed what I heard.

And now I am neither sad nor gay; I have learned at last that night and day, Sunshine and sorrows, pass away; So now I am neither sad nor gay. -E. C. White, in Lippincott.

THE LITTLE GOLD NUGGET. A TALE OF AUSTRALIA.

It was given to Effie to take care of. It was not a great prize, for it weighed only seven ounces; but it represented the only result of a strong man's toil for many weeks, and, as nuggets go, it was considered by no means a bad "find."

John Archer decided that the nugget would be safer in his little daughter's keeping than in his own. There were thieves and lawless men at this new gold | and mouth-quite slowly, because of the rush, as at all new gold rushes, and they would know of his prize. They would probably try to annex it. They would search all sorts of cunning hiding-places in the neighborhood of his tent; they might even creep into the hut at night, to feel under his pillow and among his rough bedding for the yellow earth that folk hate each other for. If he caught ing. the thief he would shoot him, but better not to run the risk of losing his treasure. And so he gave it to Effie to put in her old work box. The thieves of the Tdiggings would be too cunning to think of examining such an improbable hidingplace.

tle nugget away in a corner of the old work box-which had been her mother's-under the cotton and the socks she duly weighted with the responsibility. She knew that this yellow earth was of great value, for her father, leaving her mother, who was very delicate, with some friends in Brisbane, had come a seen his sorrow, his despair, as day after day he had eagerly worked with pick and spade, without finding what he sought.

Having hidden the little nugget away, Effic came out of the hut to look round and see if any one was near who might have seen her. No. No one was near who might have seen her-only Billy the black-King Billy, the Aboriginal monarch, who loved rum and tobacco, and who was chopping same firewood for her. King Billy evidently had not seen, for he | tude. was wielding the axe with quite exceptional vigor; and if Billy had seen it

To remain still for a liew minutes would have meant inevitably falling asleep. Effic felt this, and remembered the little gold nugget. If she slept, some thief might come and take it. And so she put on her hat, and, forsaking the seductive cool and shade of the hut, went

out into the brightness and heat. Archer's hut stood on the edge of the valley, over against the foot of the blue, heavily-timbered hills. About fifty yards distant from it, hidden among the trees, was a high moss-grown rock, at the base of which Effie had discovered the smallest and sweetest of natural springs. Thither the child ran-looking back often to see that no one approached the hut in her absence-to bathe her face. In a few minutes she returned, drying her face in her apros, and shaking her wet hair in the sun. No one had come; but King Billy was now awake, and was slouching lazily off toward the bush. Effie laughed as she saw him-his great head bent forward, and his thin, narrow shoulders bowed. She laughed to think of his laziness, and that he should look so tired after such a very little wood-

chopping. She was still laughing at King Billy as she opened the old work-box to take another peep at the yellow treasure, and to make quite sure that the heat hadn't melted it away. And it was quite slowly that the laugh died from the pretty eyes moments it took to realize and accept a misfortune so terrible-when she lifted the coarse socks and looked and saw no little gold nugget-saw nothing. Then horror and great fear grew in the blue eyes, and pale agony crept over the childish face and made it old, and the poor little heart seemed to stop beat-

Effie said nothing, and made no cry; but she closed her eyes tightly for a moment, and looked in the box again. No, it was no illusion; the little nugget was nct there-the first gold her father had found, which had been intrusted to her care, which was to have been taken to "You must take great care of it, dar- | her mother-it was gone. She put down ling," said John Archer. "It is for the box, quite quietly, and walked out your mother." And Effie stowed the lit- | into the day; but the sun was shining very strangely and mistily now, and the blue sky had grown black; and the trees seemed to move weirdly; and the locusts was darning for her father. She felt had ceased humming from fear; but the strange bird was somewhere near, shrieking brokenly, "What will father say? What will father sav?"

But as the child stood there despairingly, her sight grew clearer, and she long, weary way to find it, and she had was conscious of a pair of dusky eyes watching her through the leaves. Then only she remembered, and she knew who had done this cruel thing. King Billy! And she had been kind to him. Effie suddenly burst into passionate sobbing. The black figure still hovered among the trees, often changing its position, and dusky eyes still peered throug h the leaves. And the laughing jackasses flew down to the old tree again, and laughed more madly than before -laughed at Effic's trust-at Billy's grati-. . .

It was ten o'clock, and darkness and

wouldn't have mattered very much, for quiet reigned in John Archer's hut. Effic trusted. This little girl's reason for trusting gums a few gamblers and heavy drinkers King Billy, the black, was somewhat were still awake, and their voices, raised strange, and is worthy of being recorded. in anger or ribald merriment, might oc-She trusted him because she had been cassionally have been faintly heard from the hut. But Archer, who had sown his wild oats, was a true worker; and he had his little daughter, for whose sake he had built the hut away from the noisy Archer had come home late and weary. as usual, had eaten his supper, and gone to rest without, to Effie's intense relief, speaking of the little gold nugget. The child was afraid to speak of the loss, and she was not without vague hopes that a beneficent providence would restore the nugget during the darkness, and save her from this great trouble. For this she prayed very earnestly before she lay down to sleep. Or did she sleep at all that night? She never quite knew. But she thinks that it was then that she first experienced that terrible, purgatorial condition which is neither wakefulness nor sleep, when the body and mind are weary enough to bring the profound sleep which they require, but which the brain is too overladen and too cruelly active to You're a good boy. I'll give you some allow; when dreams seem realities and realities dreams. It must have been a dream when she saw something small and yellow float through the tiny window on the ghostly silver moonbeams. And yet, having closed her eyes, she opened them again, it was still there hovering about in the darkness-less bright now, and with a pale yellow halo. But it faded quite away; it was a cruel, mocking dream. Then was it a dream when the old curtain, which divided her corner of the hut from her father's, moved near the ground-bulged slightly toward her? It would be curious to see, and she lay still. From under the curtain seemed to come a thin arm, and slowly, cautiously, after the arm a head with a great shock of hair. And the moonbeams just touched the face-I think they kissed it, though it was black, for they found in a black. hand the little yellow object which had

THE FARM AND GARDEN.

REMEDY FOR GROUNDHOGS.

stock, yet I still feel a desire now and These pests may be easily got rid of then to write a few words in the interest of farmers. Nothing of the same value in this way: Make cartridges of common pays a better profit to the farm than gunpowder, with paper rolled into tubes, sheep. Pastures will carry more stock and pasted; load each with two ounces with sheep than without. Weeds do not of blasting powder, and fit the fuse long grow well within reach of sheep, and of enough to reach as far down the burrow as may be. Fill the holes with earth course the fewer weeds in a pasture the better the grass can grow. It is not unand fire the fuse, of course, getting out usual to see thin cattle and horses in of the way of the explosion. A dog to weedy pastures. Put in sheep enough watch, lest the animal may get away, in the same pastures to take care of the which is not likely, would be convenient weeds, and stock, having better grass, to have around .- New York Times. will improve. This is the conclusion

PROFIT FROM THE DAIRY.

perience. It will pay to keep good Professor Wood, of Storr's Station, sheep, according to the amount of pas-Conn., says: "Nearly one-fourth of the ture, on any farm in Illinois. Poor sheep dairy cows are kept at a loss, while oneor too many of them, with the low prices third are kept without profit. This for wool and mutton, are not profitable makes one-third of the money invested anywhere. There are not many farms dead capital. In winter, with the best in Illinois where sheep as a specialty can cows and good feeding, about two-thirds be carried with great profit, because too of the food is consumed in supporting many of them cannot earn their keep as life. The profit comes from the other scavengers, and every farm should have third. Breed is important in a cow, but sheep. With a few sheep on the farm is not everything. With good feeding all the wool and increase sold is clear a slight profit is received. Add oneprofit, for a few sheep earn more than eighth more and the profit is doubled. their board as weed exterminators. A Judicious feeding does not shorten the word as to breeds will be in order. It life of a cow. Give a variety of food. don't matter much what breed so they Leguminous foods, as peas, clover, etc., are not all breeds mixed. The Merinos not only benefit cattle but the land." are the hardiest; the black faces next.

FATTENING CALVES.

downs, but they do not yield so much In raising calves for yeal the sooner the wool or mutton. Stock-yard sheep are young animals are fatted and sufficiently not the kind for a farmer to handle. If matured for the purpose the more profit they are not diseased they come from there will be in it. This will be where contagion is liable, and a discased accomplished by the natural process of sheep is a curse to his owner and all his drawing the milk from the mother neighbors. Scab and ticks can be kept sooner than by artificial feeding, and from a flock by the free use of sulphur calves that are allowed to suck their and salt. I have used sulphur all kinds dams will be preserred by the butcher. of weather and have never known of any As a matter of profit to the dairymen bad effects even when cold and strong the milk will be of more value than the calf, but to a farmer who has plenty of best to feed in small quantities with salt. milk and a poor market for it it may be Now is a good time to use sulphur .-quite different. In this case it is simply Prairie Farmer. a question of the best way to fatten the calf. If nearly all the milk of the cow is required, then remove the calf as soon as he has enough and strip the cow clean at once. Where half of the milk will be sufficient the, first half will be the least fattening, and it will be a question for the owner to decide whether the calf shall have the first or the last. It should, however, be remembered that there is nothing to be gained by limiting the milk ration of a calt that is being fattened for veal or in attempting to fatten him on skim milk .- New York World.

ABOUT HORSE BREEDING. A man who breeds a vicious, diseased, worthless or brokendown mare does a wrong to both human and equine race declares Charles H. Crandall. In like degree, whoever refuses to let a fine mare perpetuate her kind also cheats humankind and horse-kind of their due. Every fine mare should be allowed to raise several colts. She will be just as useful, in the long run, and live as long. Breed for a purpose. The heavy draught horse is well enough in front of a heavy dray, but the norse is the area of the suffi-Let him weigh 950 to 1200, have sufficient style for a carriage-horse, muscle and bone enough for plowing and hauling, and the spirit and action to trot a lay better. mile inside four or five minutes. For

NEWS AND NOTES FOR WOMEN. mond, an Illinois expert, and although I

have given up the farm and the care of

come to with more than fifty years' ex-

First of the black faces are the South-

weather followed the use of it. It is

FARM AND GARDEN NOTES.

Sore on top of the head may generally

Corn-and-cob meal makes a good feed

Manage to make a change of grain diet

Sloppy feed should never be given to

Removing the animal to warm, dry

In commencing to keep ducks many

Wheat can be fed to chickens very

With fowls, as a rule, the better plan

It is often best to allow a fat hen to sit,

A good preventive of gapes is to spade

as getting reduced in flesh will make her

and then water .

profitably as soon as they are able to eat

make the mistake of keeping too many.

to farmers.

about right.

indicates roup.

gritty material.

be traced to lice.

for young goslings.

at least once a week.

very young chickens.

. to

vards.

quarters will help any disease.

Flower jewelry is in demand. Trains have become narrower. Brocade satchels are fashionable. Turkish teas are the new sensations. Fan painting is the coming caprice. Jet snakes are used for hat ornaments. "Royal blue" is a new shade in cloth.

Dressing bags are now made of lizard Ekin.

Reefers are in great demand for children.

Crepe and velvet adorn the same toque.

Bedford cording is made for carriage cloaks.

Short jackets are set aside as quite out of date.

Stripes will reduce the width of a fat voman

Simplicity is the order of things in riding habits.

The Princess of Wales is a first rate photographer.

Very becoming fichus are made of lace and silk combined.

A home for poor girls has recently been opened in San Francisco.

Camel's hair suitings have figures of Persian coloring in long, silky hairs. Very narrow belts of silver and French

gilt are worn with afternoon dresses.

Orange-colored facings, cordings, linings, and trimmings are in high vogue abroad.

Miss May Lyle Smith, of Chicago, is the most accomplished lady flutist in this country.

A London woman has a class of 100 cooks to whom sho gives "entire dinner lessons.'

Many gowns now considered the acme of style are the counterpart of those seen in old portraits.

Let no fat woman dabble in the full, high sleeve. Every inch of c'oth adds a foot to her width.

The heirs of a wealthy Austrian who Game chickens are of little if any use died recently have given \$15,000 to found a school of housekeeping for girls. Two or three geese to one gander is

The ideal umbrella is a dull red or dark blue silk, with a natural wood Swelled eyes, with running at nostrils, stick and a small handle of Dresden china. Crop-bound is often caused by lack of

The plateau hats appear to have taken the fancy of the people who ought not wear them-i e., those with perfectly round faces.

Brocades are growing in favor in European cities, appearing in more variety and greater gorgeousness and brightness than ever before.

Miss Lincoln, daughter of the United States Minister to England, wore a white satin costume with silver trimmings to the last drawing room.

The Queen of England cares nothing about old lace. She patronizes the Honiton lace makers when any bridal vails or dresses are in request.

The bridal train of the daughter of Princess Victoria Louise, daughter-of Princess Christian, is to made at the Mrs. Chauncey M. Yepler otheses with great taste, wears very could jewels when she wears them at al and is

brilliant and accomplished pinist. The queer old fashion of Gtting the bodice off in a straight lin fround the shoulders, and finishing it y a broad turn-down frill of lace, he been revived. When Miss Elsie de Wolf the New York society girl, makes her lebut as a professional actress, it will bunder the management of another whan, Mrs. Elizabeth Mabury. Mrs. Leland Stanford gives60,000 a year to charitable objects, a keeps a number of women employed making pretty decorations for her ashington and California homes.

The Bible on Wall Contings."

"The Bible on Wall Confings." "And behold if the plague be in the walls of the house with hollow streaks, greenish or reddish, then the priest shall go out of the house to the door of the house and shut up the house seven days. *** And he shall cause the house to be scraped within round about, and they shall pour out the dust that they scrape off without the city into an un-clean place."

This matter of looking to the sanitary nature of wall coatings seems to be considered of much importance of late. A supplement to the Michigan State Board of Health condemns wall paper and kalsomine for walls, and recommends Atabastine as being sanitary, pure, porous, permanent, economical and beautiful

To each of the first five persons in every city and town, who write the Alabastine Company of Grand Rapids, Michigan, giving the chapter containing the above passage of scripture, will be sent an order on the Alabastine dealer in the town for a package of Alabastine, enough to cover fifty square yards of wall two coats, tinted or white.

To test a wall coating, take a small quantity of it, mix in equal quantity of boiling water, and if it does not set, when left in the dish over night, and finally form a stone like cement, without shrinking, it is a kalsomine, and dependent upon glue to hold it to the wall, the feature so strongly objected to by sanitarians.

Continuing this sanitary wall-coating raform the Tribune offices have been nicely decorated with Alabastine. The effect is pleasing, and the rooms are very sweet and clean .- Detroit Tribune.

Turkish Tailoring for the Fair.

Turkey is going to send to the World's Fair an exhibit of its costumes, ancient and modern. It will include everything from the silken pallium worn by the beautiful women of the Pasha's harem to the costumes of war and the Turkish fez. The exhibit is being prepared by Tewfik Bey Ebuzzin, director of the Museum of the Janizaries and also of the Industrial School of Constantinople, Tewfik Bey is also a voluminous author, one of his works being a Turkish encyclopædia. It is said that it would not be possible to enumerate all the costumes contained in the Museum of the Janizaries. There are costumes of the Chief of the Mohommedan church, of officers and privates in the army, of various classes, with their weapons and accoutrements, of the porter at the palace gate, of the Chief of Police, field laborer, gardener of the palace, physician, old , Greek dress, old Armenian dress, chief rabbi, sentinel, hunter, waiter in the palace, standard-bearer, Turkish priest, costumes of fire brigade, admiral, grand vizier, coachman, the harem, etc. Tewfik Bey proposes to duplicate the costumes in the museum and send them to the exposition properly labeled. American people will be enabled to see in what manner the varied population of the Ottoman empire dressed in ancient times .---New Orleans Picayune.

Dirt Makes Italy Charming!

"There is a good deal to be said in favor of cleanness," said the artist, "but there is also something to be said in favor of dirt. It is its dirt that makes Italy so charming. And if you go into the lower swarms of children at play, you will agree that their dirt is a positive charm. A grimy face with a pair of big eyes and a laughing mouth, a soiled and tattered slip, a pair of stout, brown legs with ks of mother earth upon them, have made up many a picture of hearty enjoyment that long and effective application of the best brand of soap could not begin to make."-New York Sun.

kind to him. But Effie was only twelve.

As the child stood in the broad light, her tumbled hay-hued hair kissed and illumined by the bold rays of the sun. and her round, trustful blue eyes shaded from the glare by two little brown hands, watching King Billy at his work, a flock of laughing jackasses alighted in a neighboring gum-tree and set up a demoniac cachinnation. What made the ill-omened birds so madly merry? What was the joke? Effie's trust? Billy's gratitude? They failed to explain; but their amusement was huge and sardonic.

"Drive them away, Billy," cried Effie, and the obedient king dropped his axe and throw a faggot of wood at the tree. which stopped the laughter and dispersed the merry-makers.

"Billy tired now," said the black, grinning-"too much work-plenty wood," and he pointed to the result of his labor.

"Yes, that will be enough, thank you. tobacco.

"Billy's thirsty."

"Then you shall have some tea." "No tea. Rum."

"No, Billy. Rum isn't good for you. "Good for miners; good for Billy."

"No, it's not good for miners," said Fflie, emphatically; "it makes them fight and say wicked things."

"Makes black feller feel good," declared Billy, rolling his 'dusky eyes.

This last argument was effective. Effie went into her hut-her father had returned to his work-and poured a little spirits from John Archer's flask into a "pannikin." Billy drank the spirits with rolling eyes, smacked his lips, and then lay down in the shadow of the hut to sleep.

The long afternoon passed very slowly for Effic. Her few trifling duties as housekeeper were soon done. The little hut was tidied, and the simple evening meal prepared; and some hours must pass before her father returned. How could she pass the time? SLe had only two books-a Bible and a volume of stories for little girls, which she had won as a prize at school in Brisbane. But she was too young so appreciate the first, especially as the type, being very small, it was difficult reading, and she had grown beyond appreciating the stories for little girls, having known them by heart three years before. She would like to have slept. Everything around her suggested and invited the siesta-the steady heat; the brightness of the light without the hut; the distant murmur of miners' voices which came from beyond yonder belt of wattle gums; the monotonous hum of the locusts in the forest; the occasional fretful cry of a strange bird, and the regular snores of the fallen king who slumbered in the hut. Even the buzz of the annoying flies assisted the general effect and brought drowsiness.

floated in the first dream. It was all so real, so beautiful, that the child lay still, scarce daring to breathe, lest the vision should melt away; and when in her dream came the voice of her father, with the words, "Speak, or I'll fire," her lips refused to open.

But it was no dream when the shot came, and the Black King rolled over on the earth, dead, with the little gold nugget he had come to restore pressed in the death-agony against his heart, where, too, was a little gold.

And the laughing birds in the old tree, startled from their sleep by the shot, laughed once more, wildly and madly, at Billy's honesty; but there was bitterness in their merriment, for their master, the devil had been cheated of the soul of a Black King.

A foreign watchmaker has patented a device by which, an hour or two before a clock runs down, the word "wind" will appear at an opening in the dial.

Northern climates select Northern-bred stock. The horses of Canada, Vermont lime over it. and northern New York, with an infusion of the old Morgan and Hambletonian blood, cannot be excelled for all-round horses. See that size, symmetry, spirit, action and intelligence are combined. Do not place hapes in trolters. Slim is the chance, with the best stallions and the finest of mares, or getting a colt that will trot under 2:30, and unless a colt trots under 2:30 he will not bring a big price .- New York Tribune.

OIL MEAL FOR HOGS.

One of the best rations that can be made up for growing pigs is fifty per cent. middlings, twenty-five per cent. corn meal, fifteen per cent. wheat bran and 10 per cent, oil meal. A brood sow, especially one that has farrowed, needs a ration that will aid her to furnish a large supply of milk. When this is the case a larger quantity both of oil meal and bran should be used, lessening the quantity of corn meal and middlings. it is quite an item to furnish a good va- know flock-masters who hold there is riety. Generally stock of all kinds have been fed a long time on dry feed, and it wool on. is necessary to furnish as good a ration as possible. With the brood sows, especially, good care must be taken to feed well. In fact, after farrowing it is hard to feed the sow too much. The better the sow is fed the better the table fowl. growth and thrift of the pigs. One of the best materials to use at this time is oil meal. It should be used in connection with bran, middlings, corn meal, ground oats or some other ground feed. Oil meal is rich-more so than corn meal or any of the other materials. It

can be fed dry, thoroughly mixed with other materials, in tight troughs to avoid waste. The better plan, however, of feeding is to mix well and make into a slop with skim milk, or at least to soak it until soft. The objections to feeding it dry is that much of the ground feed will not be thoroughly masticated and, therefore, will not be digested or assimilated, and this implies more or less waste of food.

To fatten hogs, oil meal can be used to is one of the very best foods that can be supplied to fattening hogs, better re-sults can be secured by using some-thing else with it, and oil meal, being richer and fully as good for fattening, can be used to good advantage at this time.

Hogs kept in good condition during the winter can be fattened rapidly by having the run of a clover pasture and fed liberally on corn and oil meal .- St. Louis Republic.

SHEEP.

terested in sheep, writes V. P. Rich- encouraged.

up the ground and sprinkle air-slaked

Geese, turkeys and guineas need plenty of range, and will not thrive if they are kept confined.

Ducks should always have water convenient when they are cating or their nostrils will get clogged.

A little care in feeding the turkey hens and keeping them tame will often save considerable loss of eggs. Make a hole in the large end of an egg

and let the yolk run out and then fill with plaster of Paris. This makes a good nest egg.

Sore eyes is sometimes a complaint with young chicks, and arises from colds. A drop of glycerine rubbed on the eye is the best remedy.

Never feed chicks for the first twentyfour hours after they are hatched, the remnant of the egg continuing to furnish nourishment for that length of time.

In selling fat wethers each one must decide for himself whether the money is At this season with stock of all kinds in shearing or selling unshorn. We just as much money in selling with the

> To produce the best sitting hen, one that will remain on the nest, hatch well and tenderly care for chicks, cross a vigorous Pit Game cock with Partridge Cochin hens. It also produces a good

In selecting mares for the season's breeding, get those that are sound, healthy and vigorous, of good form, size and disposition, then breed them to a vigorous, thrifty stallion of some of the better breeds.

Variety is the spice of life. Bread is good; so is water; but not as a steady diet. So do not confine the fowls to bread and water. It is good for every family to have a "boiled dish" sometimes. Why not for fowls?

Compacting the soil of a new-seeded wheat-field by trampling hoofs is an old and common practice in England, and sheep are preferred for the work. As lmost every farmer there keeps a flock, they are always conveniently at hand. good advantage with corn. While corn It is a much better way than rolling, because it compacts more, while still leaving the surface open and broken and less liable to pack under heavy rain into an air-tight crust.

Be very careful, in crossing chickens, to do it correctly. Do not waste time in the attempt to better your flock by changing eggs for some nondescript stock that has no merit nor possesses any advantage. To improve a flock, one should know the kind of stock he is using, and what can be expected from it. The changing of eggs is a practice usually pursued by those who do not know the value of the Some years ago I used to be much in- breeds, and such persons should not be

More white and cream-cored gloves are seen with evening dreathan tan shades. Suede is reserved or indoor toilets, the street glove be distinc-tively heavy, serviceable and asy in fit.

There are two hundred inbers in the Society of the Daught of the American Revolution in New ork City, and all have in their possess colonial candlesticks, cranes, spinnin wheels or miniatures of their fore-mo

The demands of femile adorn ment are said to be response for the prospective extinction of t besutiful British kingfisher. It has appeared already from the Englishunties of Sussex, Oxfordshire and Hashire. One of the latest fads is election of

shoes of various nations a drawingroom ornament-Persian Egyptian, Turkish, Chinese-and if thme has a pretty foot she inserts amothe motely crew her own tiny, coquet Parisian slipper.

Sleeves are worn almost unfortably long. They must extend ainly over the wrist, and preferably wn to the knuckles. They are full a shoulder and down to the elbow, wi they be-come close fitting for theainder of the length.

The walls of Lady Ranh Churchill's London drawing room hung in pale gold, the window dries reproduce the same tints, the fit of lightcolored wood, highly polit and the furniture is all of the Louid I. period, displaying much gilding.

Cynthia Westover, the ng woman who is Private Secretary ew York's Street Commissioner, anio, during her employer's recent illipersonally superintended the work 500 laborers, is a graduate of the rado State University and of the Gercial College, Denver.

Miss Laura A. Fry isght youn Miss Laura A. Fry light young artist who has discovered ret which has puzzled many a light chemist. She has taken out a pate applying color to pottery and chi The work is done on the biscuit after the ware is glazed the deptivariety of color are marvelous. Hyention in remarkable for its ext simplicity and case of application.

There are now 28,711 university students in Germany.

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BAGGY KNEES Greety Fant Nirete

