LOVE

Love came at dawn when all the world war fair.

When crimson glories, bloom, and song were rife; Love came at dawn when hope's wings

fanned the air, And murmured, "I am life,"

Love came at even when the day was done, When heart and brain were tired, and slumber pressed;

Love came at eve, shut out the sinking sun, And whispered, "I am rest."

-William W. Campbell, in Century.

THE CLOVER BAG.

BY MARY KYLE DALLAS.

"It is only a little bag," said Dotty Doane. "I painted a four-leaved clover on it for luck. Besides, I had only green and white paint left. Uncle Benjamin is so stin-I mean economicalthat I darsen't ask him for a new box of colors. I should have liked to make you a handsomer present, but you will have to take the will for the deed, Jasper."

"It is very pretty, indeed, and I shall never look at it without thinking of you," said Jasper. "I'll hang it up where I can see it as soon as I open my eyes. What shall I keep in it!"

"Well, it will hold photographs," said Dotty.

"And I have a hundred," said Jasper. "Five of you, mother and father, all my brothers and sisters, Aunt and Uncle Brown, Aunt and Uncle Jones, the members of the choir at Allentown, lots of girls_"

"Of girls?" repeated Dotty, solemnly. "They always give their photographs to me. I don't know why," said Jasper. "I never ask for them."

"You begged for mine," said Dotty.

"Oh, you are different!" cried Jasper. "I needed yours. The only one but yours I ever-"

"Oh, you confess, eh?" cried Dotty. "I didn't ask for that. I only said I thought it pretty," said Jasper. It was plain from the sudden fading of

Dotty's smile that he had not bettered matters, and he stopped.

"But whose was it?" asked Dotty. "Oh, it was only Jennie Graham," said

Jasper. "It was the way it was finished off-the toning and touching up, I meant, that was pretty. It was fine, don't you see, as a photograph, and I was doing a good deal in the amateur way just then, and was interested in methods. It was not as Jennie Graham's portrait that I cared for it."

Dotty was occupied in pulling out the bows of ribbon that adorned the bag, and said nothing. She had never seen Jennie Graham, but she had heard her spoken of as beautiful, and she did not quite believe Jaspar.

In later years a woman comes to know that it is not always the girl he thinks the handsomest that a man loves best; but she cannot believe that while she is still very young.

Dotty was aware that she was only nice looking, and she could not see herself as others saw her, especially Jasper Meredith, and know just how nice-

Jasper had been paying her attention for a long while, but as yet they were not actually engaged.

After Jasper had gone away with his

These, all arranged carefully in a box, were placed in the front parlor, and when Jasper next called, Dotty was examining them with a sentimental expression, and so deeply absorbed in her occupation

that, really, she did not hear him enter. "Hullo, Dot!" he said, pulling her pink ear softly. "Oh, you!" she said, looking up.

"Dear me! I was miles away!"

"Looking at your photographs, ch?" said Jasper.

"Yes," said Dotty, softly. "This is a fat-faced fellow," observed Jasper, taking up the counterfeit presentiment of Cousin Philip, and throwing it thun down again. "That's Todd 1 Used to per." be at the drug store. Simple Simon they used to call him. Poisoned somebody and had to cut, didn't he? Who is this that looks like a sick lamb? A theological student, isn't he?"

Dotty felt that she was not doing much with her photographs. That even if she told Jasper how she had refused Simon Todd's offer, he would not be greatly impressed.

She turned the cards over, and stopped at that she had bought at the New York stationer's six years before.

"I don't believe any one ever was so handsome as he!" she said, dreamily. "Ain't he lovely, Jasper?"

"So-so," said Jasper. "Seems to be fully aware of his beauty, too." "How could he help it, Jasper?" said

Dotty. Dotty lifted her eyebrows.

"It wouldn't be sate. He is a very large man, quite an athlete," she said. (Jasper was rather short than otherwise.) 'He is as brave as a lion and as tender as a woman."

"Oh, tender, is he?" said Jasper. "Indeed! How does he show his tenderness? Pray, when did you know him?" "Long ago," said Dotty, rolling up her eyes and sighing-"when I was vis-

iting my aunt in New York." She was delighted to see evident signs

of jealousy in Jasper's eyes. "I wonder you did not remain in New

York," he said. "Uncle Benjamin cent for me. Hasn't he a sweet name-Vivian St.

Claire?" said Dotty. "Sounds like a pickpocket's alias!" said Jasper, who was an attorney-at-

law.

He was red with fury now.

Dotty was content, but she resolved to make him still more furious before she told him that she was only teasing him.

"You ought to have heard him speak," she said. "His voice had such a mellow note, like a robin's. I never shall forget how he said, 'Yes, we part now, but we shall meet again! Yes, we shall meet again !' "

She covered her face with her handkerchief to hide her laughter.

The next instant the parlor door closed sharply. She started to her feet. Jasper was gone. The street door clanged

A vision of a tall hat crossed the window sill. She had made Jasper jealous with a vengeance.

What were the tears that fell from Dotty's eyes the night before compared to those that wet her pillow on the one that followed?

She did a great deal of crying during the next month or two, for came near her again. She heard that he had gone to New York. Shortly his parents went there to reside. One day her Uncle Benjamin, for no reason that any one could discern, chose to move to Pineville. All connection between those who knew Jasper Meredith and Dotty Doane was severed and she heard of him no more. A few years later Uncle Benjamin daintily with pale green silk, quilted in died, leaving her a set of jet jewelry, principally in fragments, and a family Bible, and the rest of his property to a large and wealthy charity, and Dotty took to teaching as a means of liveli-"They are doing such a lovely thing in New York !" said Miss Pratt, the principal of the school, one day. "Everybody is dressing a doll to be sold for the benefit of poor children. Now, why should we not do the same thing in a friends, who had sent them to her that different way? Let each child dress a she might see what charming persons doll, and each teacher, of course, and have them auctioned off, and send the proceeds to the orphan asylum." Every one applauded the idea, of course, and the work began. A collection was taken up for the auction were brought in in all styles of costume, from that of a new baby to that

"Yeth, ma'am," replied the baby. "Did your mother dress it?" asked Dotty Doane, a vague thought of Jennie Graham giving her a queer, jealous thrill.

"I haven't dot any mother," replied the child, "nor any grandmother, nor any auaties-only my papa and my uncle. I could not exthpect an old bachweller to know how to dwess a doll, tho' I did it mythelf."

Miss Doane drew her closer.

"Lucy," she said, "who gave you that pretty dress for Dolly?" "I found it," said Lucy, with her

thumb in her mouth. "Ith a w'ap-

"But where did you find it?" asked Miss Doane.

"In a dwawer," said Lucy-"Uncle Jathper's bureau dwawer. He can't play with dolls; he don't need it."

Miss Doane untied the ribbon from the neck of the doll.

"I'll make you a prettier dress, Lucy," she said.

The child nodde 1, quite content, and went back to her seat.

Dotty sat looking at the bag. Tears arose to her eyes.

So Jasper had kept her gift all these years! Perhaps he thought of her sometimes? At least he was a batchelor still. Ah, that four-leaved clover decoration had not brought much luck!

She slipped her hand in the bag. There was something there-something stiff and hard. She drew it forth. was her own photograph, taken ten years before, and below it was written. "The only woman I ever loved, or ever shall love while I live."

Miss Doane gave a little gasp and sat staring at the photograph, unconscious of all else.

"Teacher, there's a man !" cried a boy near the door.

"Oh, Uncle Jasper!" squealed Lucy. A gentleman was advancing toward the desk. He stopped and took his hat off.

"Madam," he said, "I have just discovered that my little niece has taken a -a-something inappropriate for a doll's dress. I should like to remedy the mis-Any desired material will be suptake. plied cheerfully, and will relieve you of-

He did not get any farther. Mist Doane had lifted her eyes and looked at him. She held the bag in one hand, her own photograph in the other.

She was the same old Dotty, a little more mature, and he was Jasper Meredith, a little older. It was as if they

had only parted the night before. For years Dotty had longed to say something. Now she had a chance to say it.

"Oh, why did you go off like that?" she exclaimed. "It was all a joke. I wanted to tease you. That was the photograph of an actor. I never saw him except on the stage, and he said that in the play."

Then she drew herself up and bowed. "Mr. Meredith, I presume this is your property," she said. "I have told Lucy would dress the doll more suitably."

But it was no use being dignified now. Jasper was bending over her and whispering in her ear: "Oh, Dotty, what an idiot I have

been! Will you forgive me?"

Of course she did. And so the four leaved clover brought happiness at last! -Saturday Night.

THE FARM AND GARDEN.

OVERFEEDING FOWLS.

When fowls have food always before them they are overfed, and they become too fat. They will lay eggs in this condition, but are apt to be taken by ap-oplexy and die on the nest or fall suddenly and die in a few minutes. The remedy is to give only as much food as they really need. For a dozen heas this is one quart of grain per day, and with what other food they will pick up on a good range, and some finely broken bones, they will live to a good and profitable old age.-New York Times.

CULTURE OF SOUR CHERRIES.

The culture of sour cherries has greatly declined in the older sections America. The cause was the prevalence of black knot. This disease has now almost entirely disappeared, and there is no reason why there should not again be a great planting of this most wholesome fruit, says E. P. Pewell. If only a few trees are set by scattered cultivators there will be no fruit saved from the birds. There should be a special movement on the part of nurserymen to encourage cherry planting. The sorts most advantegous for the general grower, covering all the Northern States, are the Early Richmond, the Mayduke, the large Montmorency, and common sour cherry, from which the Richmond and the Montmorency have been improved. These are entirely hardy, and could well be grown for their beauty in blossoming season._New England Farmer.

DUCKS AS MOTHERS.

A correspondent of Land and Water thinks that it is better to let ducks hatch

their own eggs than to set them under hens. He says: "I know it is a popular belief that ducks are careless and indifferent moth-

ers, so far that a custom prevails with keepers of setting ducks' eggs under hens. I think both this principle and this practice are wrong. The only ad-vantage that hen mothers have over ducks is that they are ready to set earlier in the year. Apart from that I believe there is not any advantage in such a the large lice. Also examine for the custom. From my own observation I can say that hens kill many more young ducks than duck mothers do. Naturally the feet of a hen are not calculated for but have leg weakness, the chicks moving on their knees, but otherwise appeartreading about among little things which slide and struggle along the ground. ing lively, it denotes rapid growth and Her chickens can jump and spring out is not necessarily fatal. of the way of her feet; but I have frequently seen a hen stand with her great fastening fencing wire are twenty-penny utspread toes upon the back of a young wire nails, driven in three-fourths their length and then bent over the wire by duckling who was vainly striving to get from under it, the hen all the while two or three blows with the hammer. reaching after something to eat, apparently unconscious that she was slaughterin little troughs; never leave food to fering her pseudo offspring. A duck's feet are all one, are flat and splay, and ment. Clean off the brooders and floors daily. Keep dry earth in the corner of she shuffles about without lifting them the brooder house for the chicks to dust much from the ground. I do not remember ducklings being ever trod upon, or, as the people about here say, 'See that enough brooding coops are 'squabbled' by a duck mother." Bee that enough brooding coops are on hand; if not, make more. Those from last season should be neatly painted

DAIRTMEN SHOULD GROW PEAR. A New York farmer who handles a large herd of cows writes that he has spent from \$500 to \$600 a year for several years past in the purchase of bran

Scaly legs may often be cured by simply wetting the legs of the fowl affected occasionally with crude petroleum. When

believe.

Color of the Eye and Marksmanship

"The idea that the color of the eye has anything to do with expert marksmanship is a fallacy," said Captain H. C. Broun, who came over with the Twenty-third New York Regiment rifle team, to shoot against the Washington boys at Fort Myer. He was talking with a reporter at the Ebbitt, and the question came up as to whether men with light or dark eyes made the best shots. "It happens," he continued, "that nearly all my men are dark-eyed, and twice this year we have won the honors-in the State shoot at Creedmoor and the Second Brigade's prize. There is a popular notion that the blue or gray eyed men are the finest marksmen, but there is no invariable rule. Some of our men who are first-rate shots use glasses for long-distance practice, but the question of color has nothing to do with sight."- Washington Post.

Consumption and Habits.

In a British Association paper, Dr. W. B. Hambleton regarded consumption as a disease of civilization due to causes reducing the breathing capacity. Its prevention should be sought by arranging work, habits and surroundings so that their general tendency should be to ex-Land the lungs. Close and badly heated rooms should be avoided, as well as habitually working in cramped or stooping positions, and the wearing of corsets and tight-fitting clothes. Active exercise in the open air should be taken, bed-rooms should be well ventilated, wool should be worn next the skin, the body should be held erect, and deep breathing through the nose should be practiced. When the disease has been contracted, prompt treatment is of the greatest importance .- Trenton (N. J.) American.

Causes of Fires.

What causes the fires? "Probably the work of an incendiary," say the reporters. But statistics say the losses by fire during the past five years have averaged \$110,000,000 annually. The principal reported causes of fire, and the numbers of fires from each cause last year were as follows: Incendiarism, 1928; defective flues, 1300; sparks (not locomotive) 715; matches, 636; explosions of lamps and lanterns, 430; stoves, 429; lightning, 369; spontaneous combustion, 326; forest and prairie fires, 280; cigar and cigarette stumps, 203; lamp and lantera accidents, 238; locomotive sparks, 211; friction, 179; gas jets, 176; engines and boilers, 150; furnaces, 135; fire-crackers, 105. There were 4356 fires classified as "not reported," and 2672 as "unknown."-Buffalo Commercial.

The Census bulletin places the number of horses in the United States in 1890 at. 14,976,017. The States of Illinois, Iowa and Texas report over a million each. Missouri and Kansas report 900,000 each.

The salmon fishing by nets in most of the Scotch salmon rivers is just ended, and has been the most successful for many years. This was particularly the case in the Tay.

TUE DECODD

The result was a variety or type of far greater productiveness, of a more globular shape, and in every way a much superior potato. Not only that, but he selected with a view to earliness with surprising results. What this man has done others can and ought to do, and there is no better time to commence than the present .- American Agriculturist. FARM AND GARDEN NOTES. Roadside weeds are industrious seeders of adjoining nelds.

largest tubers, but those that give the

greatest number of good, salable pota-

toes, and the least small or poor ones.

Vitality is an essential element in all

plants, as upon it depends productive-

ness. When a hill is opened, if there is

a single potato that is not perfect, dis-card the whole. Each tuber should be

carefully examined as to form, color,

and shape, and, what is more important

still, see that it has a clear, thick skin.

This work, although it may be tedious,

is profitable; it will take perhaps a day

for a farmer to secure sufficient for his

next year's planting, but in return for

his labor he will get better seed than he

can buy for twice as much as his crop

sells for. If followed up for a few years

in any given locality it will secure to the

grower a stock that will be far more pro-

ductive than any grown under other con-ditions and in different localities. This

plan has been followed successfully by

some of the best farmers in our country.

When the early Ohio potato was first in-

troduced, one of the most successful

farmers on Long Island, N. Y., convinced

of the great value of this variety, com-

menced the work of systematic selection.

When you see the chicks busy and scratching it is a sign of thrift.

A single night may ruin all. Never let the brooder become cold for an hour. Once the chicks get chilled they never fully recover. When the chicks seem to be continu-

ally crying, it means more warmth

needed. The warmth is more important

It the chicks are stupid, drowsy, con-

tinually cry, or have fits, look on the

heads and necks and under the wings for

When the chicks have good appetites,

Better and cheaper than staples for

Feed the chicks on clean surfaces or

See that enough brooding coops are

and put in good order. A chicken likes

a clean, neat coop more than one would

than the food.

little red mites.

birthday present, and she had betaken herself to her own room, she felt a little piqued to think that Jasper had told her about those photographs of other girls that he should keep in her presence.

Particularly she hated to think of Jennie Graham's portrait lying in that bag of heliotrone silk, on which she had painted a four-leaved clover, which she had stitched with the tiniest stitches. and shirred so carefully and lined so diamonds and perfumed with heliotrope sachet powder.

She did not dream of making a bower for Jennie Graham's pictured beauty. If Jasper had said, "I will keep it for your hood. photographs—yours alone," that would "T have been a pretty speech.

Suddenly she remembered that she also had photographs-those of her boy cousins, the likenesses of two young men who were engaged to her dearest school they were to matry.

Then there was the photograph she had bought in a stationer's store when she was only fourteen years old, and was visiting an aunt in New York-the photograph of a young actor, who had played dolls, they were given out to the scholars a part she fancied at a matinee perform- and teachers, and before the day of the

Oh, she had ten! Some were in her bureau; some in her trunk; her cousins of Queen Elizabeth, in ruff and stomin the album; the fascinating actor on a acher. top shelf, with some old stereoscopic pictures she had tired of long ago.

She would hunt them all up and show them to Jaspsr the very next time he and elder sisters did the work. came, and give him a pang of jealousy. He deserved it for even dreaming of the bag that was her love-gift.

-coming to this resolution, and she cried nursery maid. Here you saw Patience a little and said to herself that nothing with her milk pails, and on the other in life was quite satisfactory.

Such resolutions are often swept away; but Dotty Doane awoke to find hers quite as firm by daylight as it was when the

After breakfast she hunted up a pretty spanese box that Jasper had given her "Little "ohs I" and "ahs I" went off Japanese box that Jasper had given her for her note-paper, and collected her por-traits. Bluff Cousin Hal and jolly Cousin galaxy of waxen beauty, and Miss Doane Philip, Ann Moreland's financee and Martha Green's "darling Tom," gentle Mr. Mildmay, the minister, who had a wife and five children. His wife had given her this picture to show her how he looked as a college boy.

The young actor, Vivian St. Claire, what great eyes he was making, to-besure! Exactly as he did when he said, "We must part now, but we shall meet again," when he bade farewell to the lovely maiden of the play she saw him of joy transformed to sorrow.

The others were nobody in particular except Simon Todd, who used to be a how did it get here?"

The children of Miss Doane's class were almost all too young to handle the

There were twenty of the pretty puppets on Miss Doane's particular table the keeping Jennie Graham's photograph in day before the auction. Here was Goodys Two Shoes, there Little Red Dotty did not sleep for some time after Riding Hood. Cleopatra lay beside a hand Little Buttercup.

One grandmamms had tricked out an Empress Eugenie in the fashions she wore in those days when she was spoken moon shone in at her bedroom window. of as the lowliest of living women,

galaxy of waxen beauty, and Miss Doane took up the last doll.

It was dressed very curiously in a wadded frock that hid its feet and was drawn about its neck by a ribbon. The robe was of beliotrope silk, decorated with four-leaved clover. A fragrance

of heliotrope pervaded it. To Miss Doane it seemed like a ghost, and a ghost it was, indeed—a fair thing of the past came to haunt with her the memories of sweet things turned sour,

It was the bag which she had made and decorated for Jasper Meredith But

How England Could Take Chicago.

In two weeks after a declaration of war, asserts Colonel Theodore A. Dodge in the Forum, England could place fifty gunboats on the Lakes and more than thirty armored vessels in the harbors of our leading cities, and could concentrate 75,000 regular troops in Canada, backed by a sturdy militia ready to march across our border; while in twice that time part of her Asiatic squadron could sail through the Golden Gate. Our Lake frontier is a cobweb. No land defences of such towns as Chicago, situated on the shore itself, could save them from bombardment. The best army could not protect Chicago against a mediocre modern fleet. The shipping and commerce of the Lakes 18 attractive. The goods afloat and ashore suffice to pay a huge war indemrity. They are all at the mercy of an English flotilla. Some peo-ple imagine that modern war has been humanized out of such measures as bombardment. But Paris was bombarded in 1870; so was Strasburg, and its beautiful cathedral spire was seriously injured. War has no sethetic maxims. The occupation of a seaport leaves no alternative but submission and the payment of a heavy ransom-or bomb ment. In a town like Chicago this would be followed by fire, and we all rumember the \$200,000,000 lost in the fire of 1871.

Perennial Rye.

The Russian investigators, A. F. Batalin, a naturalist, and member of the Imperial Botanic Garden of St. Petersburg, Russia, and I. F. Kandouroff, a farmer of Stavropolsk province, are said to have made the discovery that under certain conditions rye becomes a perennial plant, and also that with proper culture several crops may be harvested in one year. These conclusions are the result of observations and experiments extending over a period of several years. Their importance, if true, is obvious. The plant known as Sicilian mountain rye grows wild in Sicily, Spain, Morocco, Greece, Asia Minor, Persia and the Caucasus, and is very similar in quality to Russian rye. True perennial rye has long existed in a fluid form .- Picagune.

A Jar of Huge Peaches.

Charles Maul, of Kern County. Cal., has sent to the World's Fair for exhibition a jar containing nine peaches that weigh ten pounds. The smallest of them is nine inches in circumference. Mr. Maul started West from Indiana nine years ago, walked to California and went to work on a farm at \$1 a day. drug clerk in the town, and who had "This is yours, Lucy!" she said to Now he has one of the finest peach of the child-a tiny thing of five years orchards in the State.-Boston Tran-

and other grain feed for his cows. Being a reader of Hoard's Dairyman he was greatly interested when that paper took up the question of growing field peas as a substitute for bran. This the paper did two yeas ago, but did the same work more energetically last winter. He had always accepted the notion which prevailed among the farmers of his neighorhood that peas could not be successfully grown. The Dairyman took the ground that this notion was a mistake; that the difficulty with the average farmer was that he did not understand how to grow peas. In the field the pea roots deeply; yet almost every farmer pays no atten-tion to this law or principle, and sows the peas broadcast, with oats maybe, and barrows them in, rarely covering them more than a quarter to a half inch

deep The Dairyman further advised the sowing of peas more than ever, but insisted that the seed must be covered at least two to four inches deep. This can te done with a deep running graindrill when the soil is in good tilth, but where the farmer has no drill he can do the work just as well by plowing the seed under not to exceed the depth of four inches. The New York farmer says he tried the latter plan. His neighbors all ridiculed him for trying some book-farming notion, but the peas are looking the finest ever seen in that section. It will prove a great blessing to dairy farmers if they ever get in the way of growing an, abundance of peas for the use of their cows. Two pounds of pea meal is considered nearly the equivalent of six pounds of ordinary bran. A good crop will produce 2600 pounds of pea meal to the acre. Further comment is unnecessary .- New Orleans New Delta.

SAVING SEED POTATOES.

There is a principle in seed saving that applies to potatoes as well as to other plants. This principle is selection, and selection means choice in all that relates to a crop, no matter what it may be. It is essential in its relation to earliness, quality, and productiveness. It is a well-known fact that any vegetable grown in a given locality will, if etable grown in a given locality will, if proper attention is paid to the saving of seed, and, by selecting the best plants for the purpose, gradually improve in all points that go to make up a choice va-riety. In a few years a distinct type will be secured that will for a long time remain constant, even when grown under other conditions. The proper time to commence this important work is not in the early spring, but before the crop is dug. It is the best way to go over the field, select the hills with the most vigfield, select the hills with the most vig-orous vines, especially those that are growing singly, the shorter and more stocky the better. Dig these before the main crop is disturbed, and save such only as produce the most potatoes to a plant, and such as are the most uniform

crude oil is not to be had conveniently heavy oil or grease can be mixed with kerosene, this tending to stay evaporation

It is always better to have all sitting hens away from the layers. Let them cat by themselves, have a separate dust box, and remain quiet. A dark nest should be provided; they will sit closer. This assists toward a good hatch provided the eggs are fertile.

A spirited horse is driven by a Newburg (N. Y.), physician entirely without breeching. The girth is held fast to the shaft on either side by being slipped through a strap permanently fastened to it, and the holding back is done the same as in double light harness.

More new poultry houses have been erected on farms this year than ever before. The farmer finds the cow stable and barn not the place for fowls. He has now come to believe that there is something in poultry, and he is going to test the matter for himself. Putting up modern buildings is his first step in the right direction.

During the holiday season last winter the supply of turkeys ran out, and as high as twenty-five cents per pound were paid for dressed fowls. Ducks and chickens had to be taken instead, and even they commanded a high market price. Why not try turkey breeding; rightly handled it will pay in most sections of our country, and not materially interfere with the regular farm work.

He told his son to milk the cows, feed. the horses, slop the pigs, hunt the eggs, feed the calves, catch the colt and put him in the stable, cut some wood, split up the kindlings, stir the cream, put fresh water in the creamery after supper and to be sure to study his lessons before he went to bed. Then he went to the farmers' club to discuss the question : "How to Keep Boys on the Farm."

A suggestive reply was made by a farmer to the query. "Why not do more winters?" "I don't have to." Is here the secret out? Do farmers accomplish only what they "have to," and this when winter work would lessen summer labor and increase ultimate profit? "Learn little and work little, and you will be errand boy through life," is the warning given by an old merchant. It applies on the farm.

Do away with the checkrain. The head should be free from restraint and carried naturally. The horse will not tire so quickly, and the convenience at watering troughs is great. A horse looks as well with head in natural position, and often better, and is far more com-fortable. A horse with head free can draw a load more easily and increase the leverage by lowering his head. A tight check will almost bring on paraly sis in the neck, and it must be exceed ingly painful to keep the muscles and cords strained to one tension all of the in size and shape, not these that yield the time. It is cruel

I TE NEGUNU

Of cures accomplished by Ho never been surpassed in the history of medicin And the constant stream of letters from people who were almost in despair, but were cured by

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is very gratifying. Because of these we urge all who suffer from Scrofula, Salt Rheum, or any other discase caused by impure blood or low state of the system, to try Hood's Sarsaparilla.

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