I sent a note to Katy, and was waiting her

But the carrier went his several rounds and always passed me by. The shades were gathering thicker, and the

sun hung very low, I was lying in the hammock and was swinging to and fro; And I asked myself the question, "Did she

answer me or no?" And in the leafy maple a little insect hid. And declared as though he knew it, "Katy-

And she did.

I finally received it, and I grasped it with a Did it contain an arrow or dagger to my

heart? I hastened to my chamber, very nervous, I confess;

I tore the letter open and beheld the fond address, But I burned to know the answer. Did she

tell me "Yes?" And in the leafy maple a little insect hid. And declared as though he knew it, "Katy-

And she did. -Jay Kaye, in Overland Monthly.

TOM'S BARGAIN.



room, simply but elegantly furnished, right away to the kitchen, where everything shone again. And Tom had got everything together in eighteen months, too, when the luck had changed and his writing all at once got to be appreciated. But, as Maggie put it, there was one trifling drawback, consisting of an alcove in the drawing room which would never-no, never look complete without a piano.

"And a piano you shall have," Tom said, looking up heartily from the break-"I had a good slice of luck fast bacon. last week which I never expected. You remember that long love story I wrote three years ago, and which I have sent to pretty well every magazine in London. Well, Ned Hartley advised me to send it to The Woman's Companion, where it was accepted. They paid me £35 for it, not quite a half-a-crown a page, but it's better than nothing. Don't you think I could get a decent instrument for the money?'

Maggie smiled pleasantly. She was extremely fond of music and, being a managing little soul, equally fond of a bargain. It would be far better, she said, sapiently, for Tom to keep his eyes open than to go direct to a maker, by which he might save at least £10 of his hard-earned money.

"There are lots of them advertised every day," she observed. "Give me the paper and I will show you what I mean. Now listen to this one."

FOR SALE - A bargain; magnificent piano, by a well known maker; upright grand, overstrung, double check action, Sott pedal, steel frame, full compass, trichord throughout; the property of a lady going abroad; cost £75 but a few months ago; will sacrifice for £25. Apply "Beethoven," 194 Gunnersbury road, Greentherpe Park, Hampstead, or personally any day this week.

Tom nodded approvingly. An instrument costing but a few months ago upward of "three-quarters of a century to be disposed of for a third of the amount struck him as the very thing he valuable a property should have gone so luxury of a wife. long begging, or that the lady going abroad did not get to see the folly of advertising regularly at the rate of £1 per

"I tell you what it is," said Tom, "as Gunnersbury road is close I'll just walk nature he did not care to bring his diover there after dinner and interview vinity under the cold, practical eye even Mrs. 'Beethoven' personally. If I like of his own sister, and as she sat awaitthe look of the instrument you can come ing the arrival of the disconsolate widow, and coolly criticising the unfortunate

So it was arranged, and Tom retired to Mis writing den, where for three solid like trouble in the future. hours the anticipated purchase was forfor the last five years had found it a ter- advertisements were mere dodges-" rible struggle to keep himself, and find Maggie, who had until recently been out dodge to be tried," Tom retorted. as a governess, with those trifling luxufigures. It seems a lot of money, but I aggerated after all. know more than one of the quiet ones of whom the general public have never ing," she commenced, "butheard who are doing quite as well. It is so easy to get a living in literature if you have the ability and know how to set about it-especially know how to set about it, which, perhaps, in the long brace. ran is better than ability. But this secret is only learnt by much grief and vain and bitter disappointment.

So Tom finished his morning's work, and, after dining comfortably, walked over to Gunnersbury road, a pleasant, semi-genteel street, with little houses. all bearing a strong family likeness to each other and all striving to look as if they were semi-detached residences and not the occupants of a common terrace. No. 195 was, perhaps, a little cleaner and neater than its neighbors; the door had been painted within recent memory, there were extremely white curtains in the windows, and a neat little maid took ing that she was playing a part struck Tom's card after she had ushered him him with a new and uncomfortable into a tiny drawing-room, the furniture force. of which struck him as being new and cheap. But tawdry as his surroundings were, Tom speedily forgot them as the door opened and a lady entered holding

his oard in her hand. "I presume you come to see me about

the piano," she said.

Tom was a tolerably self-possessed man, but he felt at a disadvantage now. The speaker was the prettiest woman he had about, but a fortnight later Mrs. Kerr |-Detroit Free Press.

with an elegant figure; she had a wonderful mass of red gold hair piled up in some bewildering, fascinating fashion; her features were wonderfully sweet and regular, and her sorrowful blue eyes, spot. He was a very sensitive, feeling kind of fellow, and when he noted the black dress and tiny white cap perched upon the golden, wavy hair, Tom felt that he could do anything for her, or die happy in the attempt.

"It is of no consequence," he stammered, unconsciously paraphrasing Mr. Toots. "I did come over to see the instrument, which I thought of purchasing if it-that is"-

"If it is satisfactory," the lady said, doubt, a good judge, and in that case played an important part for two years." the piano speaks for itself."

It did, and pretty loudly, too, as any connoisseur of the popular form of harfied. It was suspiciously new, the varwas also some little difficulty in raising his hand over the keys, even he-ignorant of music as he was-felt startled at the metallic demon he had aroused. "It is a great bargain," the lady re-

marked, "and, as you see, almost new." Tom did see, and hastened eagerly to pay a fitting tribute to its youth, which apparently was the only virtue it possessed. And yet the soft hearted fellow, with those pathetic blue eyes turned upon him, could not steel himself to pronounce the flat which his common

sense dictated. "I will not decide now," he hesitated, man-like. "You see, I am not buying for myself, but for a lady-my sisterand I should like her to see it first. If there is no objection I will call again to-

morrow afternoon." "My-my husband chose that instrument, and he was a well known musician," the lady said, almost timidly; "indeed, did not circumstances compe me, I would not part with it now; but I

am not so well off as-" She turned away abruptly, so suddenly that for a moment Tom was conscious of an idiotic desire to take her in his arms and comfort her. Yet usually he was a keen hand at reading character. and some inward monitor warned him even now that the pretty, child-like widow was merely acting a part. But we are only mortal, and Tom knew too well what poverty was not to feel for the others who suffer from its blighting

influence. "I am very sorry-Mrs. Kerr, I think you said?-but I cannot decide now," he said, almost humbly. "I will bring my sister to morrow."

Maggie listened with interest to the story of the interview, but, sister like, ing Ned Langley a similar question. she by no means liked Tom's encomiums concerning the widowed possessor of the instrument chosen by a well known mu-

"I declare you are quite in love with her," she said, half jea!ously. be a romance if you went to buy a piano and found a wife instead."

"Natural enough, too," Tom returned-"Why shouldn't I marry? I should not be in the way then when Ned Hartley comes of an evening."

It was Maggie's turn to look confused now. Ned Hartley aforesaid, a great chum of Tom's, and a dashing young journalist of some repute, certainly spent a deal of time in Maggie's company, to desired. It was a little strange, though, Tom's secret gratification, for Ned was a an outsider would have decided, that so good fellow, and well able to afford the

"We will go and see the lady," she said. "I can't trust you alone again." Tom assented, although not without certain misgivings. Being, like most of the craft, of a sentimental, emotional and coolly criticising the unfortunate

"My dear, the thing is a regular takegotten. There was plenty of work now in," she said, decidedly. "Any one but for the young writer and journalist, who | you would have known that half those "Not forgetting that you advised the

piano, Tom began to scent something

Any fulther conversation was termiries which even the princely salary of a nated by the entrance of Mrs. Kerr, who governess does not afford. But the tide stood in the doorway looking from one had turned now, and although Tom to the other. A stray ray of sunshine would never be a great novelist or touched her lovely hair and sweet, pabrilliant essayist, he earned a comfort- thetic face so softly that even Maggie, able income, which by the end of the the practical, was fain to admit that year promised to touch close upon four Tom's extravagances had not been so ex-

> "I am sorry to have kept you wait-"It is," Maggie cried, impulsively, "actually it is, dear Marion."

> Dear Marion, thus accosted, smiled redly, and returned Maggie's warm em-

"It is an old school friend of mine," the latter said, incoherently. you have heard me speak of her? What memory you have, to be sure! And to think of you being married, and I never knew it! And a widow also! Let me see. I have not seen you for four years, since you left Mrs. Grimshaw's. must come and see our house, the dearest little place in Hampstead, I call it."

Tom, looking on, thought that although Mrs. Kerr seemed pleased to see her old friend, she was strangely ill at ease. She parried Maggie's questions both hurriedly and confusedly; the strange feel-

"You must come and stay with us, and if you are leaving here Tom shall find you a customer for the piano,' Maggie decided, vigorously. "Anyone, so long as he does not buy it himself. Your late husband must have been sadly taken in, dear; that showy thing is not worth picking up in the street."

Tom never quite knew how it came

ever seen in his life. She was young- found herself established at The Laurels not more than twenty-two or three, tall, for a few days before, as she said, she could finally dispose of her furniture

and piano belore going abroad. She seemed very pleased to come, and and yet at the same time strangely loth; at one time she was in the best half bold, wholly shy, went straight to and brightest of spirits, at another the Tom's heart and enslaved him on the beautiful face looked sad and sorrowful, and occasionally tearfully also.

One evening she knocked timidly at the door of Tom's sanctum, and, having taken the seat he offered, looked into his face and said, in a tearful voices

"I have a confession, a shameful confession to make, and it had better be made now. When my parents both died last years I found myself penniless, friendless and without a situation. I was gettsng desperate when I was introduced to a tradesmen whose business it was, I with a smile, and concluding the speech found, to buy cheap pianos and sell Tom deemed it almost heresy to utter. them to unsuspecting customers eager for "It is there, as you see. You are, no a bargan. I was a good lure, and I

"I have taken cheap lodgings in susurban London, a piano has been brought in our advertisement inserted in monial torture would have readily testi- the London daily papers, and-well, you can guess the rest. I tried to deceive nish was bright and obtrusive. There you. What could I do, as you were a stranger to me then?-but I have sufthe lid, and when Tom did clumsily run fered. I would not have come here unless I had been forced to, and you cannot tell how I have longed for a little rest and quiet. My employer was angry; but I was equally determined, and besides, I half promised to go back again; but I cannot go now. If you can only say that you forgive me, remembering how hard I was pushed!"

Tom murmured a few incoherent words and the next thing happened was that his arms were round her, and she was crying gently on his breast. She made an ineffectual struggle to free herself, but the clasp was strong and kind. "That is your place," he said, firmly;

'rest there, my darling,' And with these words ringing in her ears she struggled no longer. "I have not finished yet," she said, lifting the sweet rosy face to his. "Do you know that I am not even entitled to

that name-I am not a widow at all?" "So much the better." Tom said, cheerfully. "Do you know I half suspected that there was something wrong all the time; but although, my darling, I did not buy that very elegant looking piano, I am inclined to think that after all I got quite a bargain."

"And, like most bargains dear at any price," Marion laughed happily.

"You would be dear to me at any price, great or small," Tom replied. 'Don't forget, sweetheart, that I am going to marry an heiress, and, what is more, a wife who really is liked by her prospective sister-in-law. I am a fortunate man."

"And I"-Marion's blue eyes were turned upon him fall of trust and tenerness-"and I am more than a fortunate woman. What will Maggie say?"

And at that moment Maggie was ask-

Our First Lighthouse.

The first lighthouse built on this continent was at St. Augustine, Florida. Its chief use was as a look-out, whence the Spanish people of the town could see vessels approaching from Spain, or get notice of the coming of foes in time to run away. The tower attracted the attention of Francis Drake as he was sailing along the coast with his fleet of high-pooped ships, on his way home from pillaging the cities of the Spanish Main. So he stopped long enough to loot the town and destroy what he could not take away. In 1880 the ancient structure of Coquina rock, which the United States had adopted for a lighthouse, fell down, but before that happened another one had been constructed. Fire-towers at the entrance to ports were established in the earliest historic times. Bonfires were built on top of them at night. The most famous lighthouse of antiquity stood on the island of Pharos, off the city of Alexandria, in Egypt. It was one of the seven wonders of the world, and was put up during the reign of Ptolemy Philadelphus. After standing for 1600 years it was destroyed by an earthquake. It is understood to have been over 500 feet high .- Boston Culti-

Getting Into "a Scrape."

The origin of the expression above quoted is as follows: In Scotland they play a game called golf, the favorite grounds for such sport being the "dows," or "links." The rabbits frequent these "links," and the hole made by them is called "a scrape." Golf is played with a hard ball of wood or other substance, which is driven from point to point with a mallet usually made of wood, but sometimes of iron. The game itself is a cross between our croquet and 'shinny;" thus it will be seen that when the ball gets into "a scrape" it is very difficult to get out, and the player is in a correspondingly bad fix generally. Such incidents occur so frequently that the books on "golfing" have laid down rules as to what may be done in the time of such an emergency, "getting into a scrape" being the golfer's greatest drawback. From this has arisen the term now in such common use among us, meaning in a bad fix .- St. Louis Repub-

No Need of Dying Young.

Bismarck declares that he owes his rugged old age to the practice of bathing regularly and freely in cold water. Gladstone ascribes his longevity to the simplicity and regularity of his habits. Tennyson believes that his having celebrated his eighty-first birthday is due to his not having worried or fretted over the small affairs of life. Von Moltke thought his ripe old age was owing to temperance in all the affairs of life, and De plenty of exercise in the open air. Lesseps thinks he owes his advanced age to like causes. Taking all these lifegiving agencies together, and considering how easy they are of attainment, there doesn't seem to be any good and sufficient reason why we should die young.



breaking young horses, even though they are open-gaited and do not strike. Colts are looking everywhere but where they step, and sometimes get their feet cord or tendon, which is apt to disaable them for weeks or months, and sometimes for life. Charles Marvin, who formerly trained the Palo Alto colts for Senator Stanford of California, always booted the youngsters thoroughly when they took their work. Boots are not to keep a herse from interfering, but to protect him when he strikes himself. -American Agriculturist.

CHOICE ROSES. Tea roses are always pretty, and their delicacy in coloring, shape, and fragrance does not seem to extend to their growth, for they give almost always good results. The Bonsilene is one of the most most popular of all roses, its buds being particularly beautiful. The La France, another favorite, is often classed among the tea roses. It has pink petals shaded off to a very light, and sometimes white, color at the edge. Not only are its close buds beautiful, but the flower in full bloom is one of the prettiest of the pink roses. The Sombreuil is creamy white, often tinged with pink, and is a frequent bloomer. The Duchesse de Brabant is a delicate shellpink rose .- American Farmer.

THE POTATO ROT.

The potato rot fungus attacks both the foliage and the tuber of the plants, causing in the one case what is called blight of the vines and in the other what is best known as potato rot. The first appearance on the leaves is seen in yellow spots and a powdery substance on their surface. These spots soon turn brown, and finally the whole plant becomes infected and dies.

If the leaf spines come in contact with the tubers, or if the fungus reaches them ensues, provided there is a continuance of warm, moist weather, which seems to be a condition attending the prevalence of the disease. In seasons when the atmosphere is cool the tops are not attacked, and if the soil remains cool the tubers will often escape when the tops are destroyed.

Unfavorable climatic conditions of course cannot be prevented, but it should be remembered that a loose, light soil does not promote the decay like one in which water is held and the air enters with difficulty. Deeply planted potatoes may escape, while tubers lightly covered may more readily contract the disease from the vines. As a rule potatoes should be dug as soon as the vines show that

they have been struck by the rot. As an applied preventive, some of the experiment stations have reported favorably on spraying the vines three or four and labor. times with the Bordeaux mixture. Used at half strength and with Paris green, beginning with the appearance of the potato bug, it may be made to serve two purposes. Early planting and early harvesting are also in the line of safety against the potato rot.-New York World.

GEESE FOR PROFIT.

The two kinds of geese most largely kept where there is an eye to the profits are the Embden and Toulouse. The plumage of the Embden is pure white, and many persons claim it is the more profitable variety to keep, because the feathers bring a better price than those prefer the Toulouse, because it will attain a heavier weight than the Embden and seems to be a handsomer and better formed bird. An additional advantage is that where the grass run is good the Toulouse can be kept with a water trough only, while Embdens do not thrive as well as with a pond. Good pasturage is necessary, for geese are big eaters. With this and a good pond, keeping geese ought to pay without much trouble.

As many as four geese may be allowed to one gander, but three is a better number. Toulouse geese will lay about thirteen eggs. While ting all that is necessary is to leave on free to go out of their house to ges odd and water. A goose sits about thirty days. The way. young ones can be left in the nest twenty-four hours without feeding; then factory gain, and paying for what they they should be taken out and fed on eat, they must be weighed at stated inplenty of green grass and given water, tervals. A good platform scale is needed with a little oatmeal in it.

The hot, dry weather of midsummer is hard an young geese, because it dries up the grass and water. A few oats to them every day will help keep them thriving during this time. The young goslings require to be kept warm and dry, and should not be allowed to swim for at least a fortnight. The goose should not be cooped up for that length of time, or she may rush the goslings around too much .- Connecticut Farmer.

DIARRHEA IN CALVES.

Many inquiries come asking how to cure diarrhæs in young calves. Too often this affect is produced by neglect to scald the milk pail in which the calves are fed. In early calf life, though the calf has four compartment-stomachs, yet the fourth, or true stomach, has nearly all the digestive function to perform. The digestive apparatus of young animals is highly organized with nerves and Over feeding, fast feeding, sour and decomposing milk, left from last feeding assured.

in the pail, sudden chill from exposure Boots should be used in driving and from rain, wind and wet ground, all may induce diarrhoea in young calves. Even Jersey calves suffer from too much and too rich milk. It is best to give calves their mother's milk. Any sudden mixed. In such a case they may hit a change may produce baneful results. All newly-born calves should be suckled by the mother for two or three days, as the first milk contains the natural physic designed for the removal of the meconium, or black sticky accumulations in the bowels of newly-born calves. If not thus removed, it excites irritation of the delicate mucous membrane of the bowels, Weak calves, and calves of delicate and feeble mothers, or those having diarrhæa or consumption, are most subject to diarrhoa. If the calf's breath smells sour the stomach secretes too much Half a teaspoonful of bicarbonate of soda will correct the state of the organ when given in the milk at feeding. A tablespoonful of infusion of gentian is a grateful tonic to

made by boiling half an ounce of bruised gentian root in a pint of water for fifteen minutes. Keep the calf loose, in a dry, sunny stall nurse the young thing, and when necessary give calcined magnesia, one-halt ounce; powdered opium, one to two grains, powdered rhubarb, one dram once or twice. Boil the milk and feed slowly by putting clean stones in the feed pail. Lime water, a lump of lime put into a bottle filled with water, is easily made, for lime is only very sparingly dissolved in water. If the diarrhoea be troublesome, a tablespoonful of laudanum in the milk will restrain it. A calf should be kept growing throughout its calfhood summer and winter. This brings a vigorous constitution to long life-service of the cow for the dairy, for family or for breeding purposes. We must lay the foundation for usefulness in animals when young. Most of our best cows owe their excellence to care and judicious feeding from birth up to maturity, and the same care is equally beneficial through life. That is equally true through the stems, rotting of the tubers of all of our useful domestic animals .--American Agriculturist.

the calves stomach. The infusion is

FARM AND GARDEN NOTES. Feed the poultry early in the morn-

One feed of corn daily is enough for the fowls now. Old geese usually lay and hatch earlier than young ones.

Bread wet with skim milk is good feed for young poultry. A dry run is absolutely necessary for

the health of turkeys. Butter floats better when cold water is

mixed with the buttermilk. Air-slaked lime dusted over the yards is a good preventive of gapes.

Generous feeding will always pay. Any other sort is a loss both of food In warm weather, if the young poultry

are fed soft feed, no more should be mixed than is eaten up clean. Milk should not be allowed to cabber

before the cream is skimmed, as in this way a great deal of cream is lost. Persistent losing of health and flesh

indicates that a cow is suffering from some ailment, and her milk should not be used. Bran, middlings, milk and clover must

largely take the place of corn when feeding for lean pork instead of a carcass of pure fat.

In growing cucumbers for pickles keep the soil moist, and pick each day all that of the Toulouse or gray goose. Others are large enough. We have doubled our crop by irrigating.

As an animal increases in age and weight it requires a larger maintenance ration. That is why we get the best profit by early maturity. It has been shown by recent experi-

ments that fresh cream butter is more apt

to taste of the food given cows than when the cream is ripened. A cow's simple cough may sometimes be cured by mixing a handful of whole

flaxseed with wheat bran slops, and feeding it morning and night. When the colt is first hitched to s wagen don't give a load that requires tting all that is wagen don't give a load that requires a free to go out any effort to move. The foundation for many a balky horse has been laid in this

To know if your stock is making satis-

on every farm. Thirty bushels of wheat per acre is an effective answer to the question of whether farming pays. This average can be had with good land, good seed and proper cultivation and planting.

Among small fruit growers, blackberries hardly have the attention they deserve. We never see a surplus of good varieties of this fruit. On the contrary, the supply rarely equals the demand.

Late roasting ears are just as much appreciated as early ones. One gets the best by planting the early varieties of sweet corn again in August. The Early Minnesota answers well for this purpose.

Oats cut early (when in the dough) and made into hay, will help out the winter feeding of the horses if you expect to be short of timothy. It makes one of the best substitutes for this pur-

It is not the least troublesome to make blood vessels, and is, in consequence poor butter. As a beginning you need easily deranged. Moreover, the ston ach only to let the milk stand awhile in a and bowels sympathize with the skin, foul stable. Then proceed in any fashion you choose; the result will be alsordy

Senses of Owls.

The hearing of all species of owls known to me is marvelously keen; so keen, in fact that I know of no way of testing it, since it is so much more acute than that of man. If owls have the sense of smell, I am unable to find satisfactory evidence of it. I have tried various experiments with them, hoping to prove that they could smell, but the results are all negative. They dislike putrid meat, but they bite it to ascertain its condition. They will not eat toads or frogs which yield an unpleasant odor but they did not reject these species until they had tested them by tasting. They may be ever so hungry, yet they do not suspect the presence of food if it is carefully covered so that they can not see it. This test I have applied with the utmost care to the great-horned, snowy, and barred owls. The latter are shrewd enough to learn my ways of hiding their food, and when they suspect its presence they will search in the places where I have previously hidden it, pcuncing upon pieces of wrapping-paper, and poking under feathers with amusing cunning. I tested them with the fumes of camphor, ammonia, and other disagrecable and unusual smells, but they failed to show that they perceived them unless the fumes were strong enough to affect their breathing or to irritate their eyes. Finally, I put a cat in basket and placed the basket between the two owls. They were utterly indifferent to it until the cat made the basket rock, when both of them fled precipitate. ly, and could not be induced to go near the basket again. Although Puffy will put a cat to flight when on his mettle, Fluffy is frightened almost out of his wits by

A Japanese toy-bird, made of a piece of wood and a few scarlet feathers, was eagerly seized by Puffy, indicating not only a lack of power of smell, but the presence of an appreciaton of color. I have fancied that an appreciation of color is also shown by barred owis in their frequent selection of beech trees as nesting-places, by great-horned owls in their choice of brown-trunked trees, and by Snowdon in an apparent preference for gray backgrounds .- Popular Science Monthly.

How Mica is Prepared.

Mica occurs in sheets of all sizes up to two or more feet in diameter, and from the fraction of one to several inches thick. The larger sheets are utilized mainly for sheet mica, and for this purpose the blocks, after being taken from the quarry, are freed from all gangue material, split to such thinness as to trim readily, and, by the aid of patterns, cut to standard sizes, the value of the cut sheets increasing very rapidly in proportion to their size. There is a great amount of waste in this process, and it is stated not above eight or ten per cent. of sheet mica is obtained from the block mica thus treated. The waste material or scrap from the trimming, and, in some cases, the entire product, if sufficiently clean and free from gritty substances, is ground. This process, owing to the toughness and fissility of the mineral, 15 one of considerable difficulty, and at date of writing not more than two or three firms in the entire country are prepared to do the work .- Scientific American.

The Grand Trunk Railway of Uruguay from Montevideo has been completed, and opens out a vast tract of fertile land hitherto comparatively worthless, the area of which is only a little less than

In England in 1851 about 6000 houses had fifty windows of glass and upwards in each, about 275,000 had ten windows and upwards, and 725,000 had seven windows or less than seven.

W. J. McDonald, superintendent Lanneau Manufacturing Co., Greenville, S. C., says: "My wife has used Bradycrotine for headache and it is the only thing that relieves her sufferings."



Mrs. Paisley.

WHENEVER I see I want to bow and say 'Thank You.' I was badly affected with Eczema and Scrofula Sores, covering almost the whole of one side of my face, nearly to the top of my head. Running sores discharged from oth ears. My eyes were very bad. For k HOOD'S SARSA

my ears bealed. I can now bear and see as well as ever." Mrs. Amanda Paisley, 176 Lander Street, Newburgh, N. Y. HOOD'S PILLS cure all Liver Ills, jaun-

lieves all Summer Complaints, Cuis and Bruis magic. Sold everywhere. Price Sc. by mall: 6 Express cald. \$2. 1. S. JOHNSON & Co., Sources

NYNU-26 'August Flower"

Miss C. G. McCLAVE, Schoolteacher, 753 Park Place, Elmira, N. Y. "This Spring while away from home teaching my first term in a country school I was perfectly wretched with that human agony called dyspepsia. After dieting for two weeks and getting no better, a friend wrote me, suggesting that I take August Flower. The very next day I purchased a bottle. I am delighted to say that August Flower helped me so that I have quite recovered from my indisposition."

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