Black bees on the clover-heads drowsily clinging. Where tall, feathered grasses and butter

cups sway; And all through the fields a white sprinkle

of daisies

Open-eyed at the setting of day.

Oh, the heaps of sweet roses, sweet cinna mon roses, In great crimson thickets that cover the

wall! And flocks of bright butterflies giddy to see them,

And a sunny blue sky over all.

Trailing boughs of the elms drooping over

the bedges, Where spiders their glimmering laces

have spun; And breezes that bend the light tops of th

willows And down through the meadow grass

Silver-brown little birds sitting close in the branches,

And yellow wings flashing from hillock to

And wide-wheeling swallows that dip to the

And bobolinks crazy with glee.

So crazy, they soar through the glow of the And warble their merriest notes as they

Nor heed how the moths hover low in the

hollows, And the dew gathers soft in the sky. Then a round beaming muon o'er the blos-

somed hill coming. Making paler the fields and the shadows

more deep; And through the wide meadows a murmurous humming

Of insects too happy to sleep. Enchanted I sit on the bank by the willow

And trill the last snatch of a rollicking tune . And since all this loveliness cannot be Heaven,

I know in my heart it is June. -Mrs. A. G. Woolson, in Boston Transcript.

# LOVE AND LUCK.

BY HELEN FORREST GRAVES. "Under a spreading chestnut tree,



Elma Elwood was whispering the words softly to herself as she leaned both elbows on the window-sill, and gazed out across the glowing landscape. "Are you ready

Elwood!" primly demanded Mrs. Perkins, the governess, as she manciured her nails at the marble wash-Come here, Perky," said the

audacious girl, "and I'll show you the corner of that picturesque oid blacksmith's shop I told you of-the one I'm going to sketch this afternoon."

"It's past eight, Miss Elwood, and you know your grandfather attaches great importance to punctuality," began the governess.

"Right there, over the top of those mountain pines, Perky," composedly continued Elms, extending her slim forefinger in a due northerly direction along the valley of the river, "you can just see the odd little three-cornered gable peeping out through the trees-" "And there's the bell, now," exclaimed Mrs. Perkins, with a little ner-Yous start.

"And the smith, a mighty man is he." Hummed Elma, beginning to tie back her curls with a fillet of blue ribbon. "But not nearly so handsome as that young apnail in Swallow's shoe, yesterday. I wonder if I could sketch the place! To be sure, I have had only seven lessons, but one must try one's wings sometimes, you

Mrs. Perkins straightened Emma's breakfast-room just in time to avert the usual morning lecture from old Major Elmwood on the evils of late rising.

But that afternoon, in the purple softness of twilight, Elma managed to evade her precise guardian, and slip off into the woods with her sketch-book.

And she was sitting on a moss-cushioned rock, working with all her might, when Louis Dalzell strode toward the

spring for a pail of water. The sleeves of his red flannel blouse were rolled high up on the forearm. He still wore his stained leathern apron, and his short, chestnut curls plainly re-

vealed themselves through the rifts in his tattered straw bat. looked better in his life; yet a deep flush angles, and a low easy-chair on a tigerof mortification rose to his brow as he skin by the door, was drifted over with encountered the pretty twelve year old newspapers. Presently Mrs. Perkins damsel in white, with the shady, rose-

tied loosely around her waist. "Good afternoon!"said Emma, calmly.

garlanded hat, and the soft Roman sash

sketch the smithy." Dalzell ventured to glance over her

shoulder. almost see the wind blowing that sweet brier bush !"

"Yes," complacently observed the artist, "I think it is rather good." "And the little dog sitting by the

door -- it just exactly as natural as life!" then?" said he."

Ella frowned. Don't stand quite so close, please! I and there a bent nail in its curve. Louis's

can't move my elbow." Dalzell colored. He took up his pail and moved on.

"I'm always saying the wrong thing," said he, in a sort of desperation.

though it was awarkward for him to raistake the butternut stump for a little dog, and she made up her mind to say something pleasant to him when he came back to the spring.

But he did not come back at all. Evidently there was some other way between the smithy and the little brook. At six o'clock, according to compact,

Mrs. Perkins came for the artist to escort her home.

"And you've been all this time doing that little bit of work?" said Mrs. Perkins.

"Oh, I haven't worked all the time, Perky!" impatiently spoke the girl. "Besides, one can't hurry art."

As they strolled slowly down the shady road, Elma suddenly stooped and picked up something.

"What's that?" said the governess, lifting her crisp flounces out of the dust. "A horseshoe-an old, common horseshoe. Put that down at once, Miss Elwood!'

"Wait for a moment, Perky!" cried the girl, rushing away through the

oushes. "I've forgotten something." Half a minute later, she was down in front of the closed smithy, balancing as I couldn't think of breaking the curherself on the identical butternut-wood rent of luck by taking it from the house,

With a round stone for a hammer, she lrove in a rusty nail, and hung the thin old horseshoe over the door.

"There's good luck for Louis Dalbackward.

"Take care!" said a voice behind her. And then she became aware that Dalzell himself had emerged from the bowery shadow of the trees, and that she had nearly knocked him over. "Is that for me?" he said.

thanks!" And placing both hands lightly on her houlders, he kissed her, driven by some

sudden impulse for which he himself ould scarcely account. Elma Elwood turned scarlet all over;

she rubbed her cheeks to efface all vestige of the offense, and stamped her kidshod foot in the sand with futile passion. "How dare you?" she cried. "How dare you?"

And like a flying nymph she vanished into the dense shadow of the woods, leaving the young man transfixed with surprise.

"Why does she make such a fuss?" he asked himself. "She's only a childbut good fate! what a beautiful child!" He reached up and took down the the thin, old horse shoe and put it in his pocket. He and the picturesque, longbearded old blacksmith had quarrelled that day, and he meant to leave Wyndale with the break of the morrow's dawn. "I'll take my luck with me," he said to himself. "God bless the child for thinking of me!"

Just a year afterward old Major Elwood died, leaving his affairs hopelessly entangled; and when the lawyers had squabbled long enough over the business, it was formally announced that there was nothing left for the child to to live on.

"What am I to do, Perky?" said Elma, with big, blue eyes of apprehension and diamay.

And good Mrs. Perkins, who had succceded in obtaining a situation as English teacher in a boarding-school, bargained to forego a part of her own salary for the sake of having Elma's education go on at Watley Hall.

"A teacher's life isn't all roses," said she, "but I can't bear the idea of having the poor, little dear bound out to a trade or stood up behind a counter. And, really, her voice might be made something of."

All these things happened years ago, and Denveras was not the big city it is now when Mrs. Perkins and her adopted daughter decided to cast their lots in the shadow of the Black Hills.

"Music is overdone in the Eastern States," said the good ex-governess prentice of his, who fixed the crooked "But I think we'll make a try for it here, Elma, dear. I'm told that if we can interest that rich iron man that lives in the castellated mansion out beyond Plaza River, his influence can do everything for us .'

"Really!" Elma's dimples danced sash, gave her curls several twitches this roguishly. "What a very curlous sort way and that, and dragged her into the of a person an-iron man must be! I'm very curious to see him, Perky, do you know ?"

"Nonsense, my dear!" cried Mrs. Perkins. "You know what I mean perfectly well. He's made his fortune in the iron business-railways, and that sort of thing. And I'm going to call there this very afternoon, to bespeak his recommendations and good offices."

"Oh, Perky, must I go?" "Of course you must go, child!"

Elma Elmwood sat trembling in the great entrance hall of the Moresque mansion, on the south shore of the Plaza The sunshipe glimmered on the floor

of rose and white marble; giant myrtles Had he but known it, he never had and blossoming lemon trees filled the came smiling back.

"'He will be with us 'presently," said she. "Really, my dear, he's quite a young man-not at all the bald-pated "Please step a little to one side, Louis, railroad king I expected to see. And he if that is your name. I'm trying to is most kind and gracious, and has

promised to recommend us everywhere." The door opened and the iron man enstered, followed by two or three magnif-"It's beautiful," said he. "You can icent hounds. Elma sprang up with a

"Why," she exclaimed, "It's Louis-It's Louis Dalzell!"

He held out both his hands. "I can't have changed so very much

At the same instant Elma's eyes caught sight of a strange object above the "The little dog, as you call it," said arched doorway-a gold-plated horseshe, "is the stump of the old tree, shoe, worn thin at the ends, with here glance followed her own.

"Yes," said he. "it's the very horseslice. It has done its task, Miss Elwood-it has brought me luck! Miss Perkins," he added, turning to the elder Elms hoped she had not offended the lady, " hall expect you and your

young man. She rather liked him, al- young friend to remain here as my guests for the present. I have a large house, and I am a lonely man."

"Oh!" said Miss Perkins, her eyes becoming larger than the lenses of her pectacle glasses. "You're not married then?"

"No," said Mr. Dalzell. "Before I left the East, I fell in love. I shall never marry until I can marry that first love of mine.

He looked Elma full in the eyes as he spoke. She colored. Her long lashes

At the end of the month Mrs. Perkins aroused herself to the exigencies of the case.

"All this is like life in fairyland, dear Elma," said she. "But it isn't business. see by the papers that several music teachers have recently arrived from the

East, and if we are to get to work-" "But," said Elma, patting the dear old wrinkled hand, "I don't really see any particular reason for our getting to

work. "Eh?" gasped Mrs. Perkins.

"You see," went on Elma, "Mr. Dalzell is engaged to that first love of his. He has given me back the horseshoe, and of course I must stay here."

"Oh!" said Mrs. Perking. "Then it's true? He's the same young man that kissed you when you were hanging good luck up over the smithy door-the 'unzell!" she cried, as she sprang lightly der the spreading chestaut tree young

Elma nodded assent.

"Oh!" again uttered Mrs. Perkins, But you said you never, never would forgive him."

"Don't you know, Perky," coaxed Elma, the audacious, "what the Bible says about forgiving people? Anyhow, it's all settled, and we are to be married very soon, and you are to live here with us always. Does that plan suit you?" And Mrs. Perkins said that it did.

How Chinese Catch Shrimp.

"There are some very curious fisheries carried on by the Chinese on the Pacific coast," said an officer of the United States Fish Commission in Washington recently. "One of the most remarkable is the catching of shrimp, which is an important industry in San Francisco Bay and adjacent waters. These little crustaceans upon being captured are taken ashore and boiled in big iron vats, after a rude fashion, holes being scooped out of the side of a steep bank for fireplaces, which are built up with stones. After the shrimp have remained in boiling water for ten minutes they are spread out to dry upon bare ground. One such shrimp yard at Hunter's Point is about fifteen acres in extent. The Chinese use brooms, shaped somewhat like hoes, for spreading the shrimp and to turn them

at the required intervals. "After being thoroughly dried by exposure to the sun for about five days the shrimp are crushed by being trodden upon by Chinese in wooden shoes. This process loosens the meat from the shells, which latter are removed by shaking in a basket or by passing them through a crude fanning mill. Both meat and shells are then packed in sacks for exportation to China, where the meats are sold for food and the shells disposed of as a fertilizer for tea plants, rice and so forth. All classes of people in Chica eat the meats. although regarding them as inferior to the native shrimp, which are comparatively scarce and proportionately dearer. Both meats and shells are fed to fowls,

with remarkable egg producing results. "Another interesting fishery prosecuted by the Chinese on the Pacific Coast is for abalones. These beautiful univalve mollusks are found along the rocky shores at low tide, clinging to the rocks above the water line. Each shell is slightly litted, so that the fisherman can thrust a stick under it and pry it off; but, if alarmed, the animal shuts down its valve, so that it can only be removed by breaking it to pieces. The meats are taken from the shells and boiled on shore in vats made of sheet iron. Shells and meats are then packed in sacks and forwarded to San Francisco, whence most of the meats are exported to China, and the shells shipped to France, the latter being highly valued for their beautiful mother-of-pearl."-Baltimore Amer-

# A Dust Detector.

Some curious color phenomena have been observed by John Aitkin when air is suddenly expanded, and have led to the construction of a new instrument called the "koniscope," for roughly determining the amount of impurities in the air. The instrument consists simply of an air pump and a tube twenty inches long, provided with glass ends. The air to be tested is drawn into the tube, where it is moistened and expanded. If comparatively few dust particles are present, say 80,000 cubic centimeter, the color is very faint, but a blue of increasing depth occurs as the particles increase in number, becoming a very dark blue with 4,000,000 per cubic centimeter. The koniscope makes it easy to trace the pollution arising in our homes from open flames and other causes, and to separate pure from impure currents in the rooms .- Trenton (N. J.) American.

# Both Boy and Cub Walled.

One of Mr. Lampson's boys came near having a serious encounter with a bear the other day. While going to work he met a large bear and two cubs. The mother and one of the cubs took to the woods, while the other cub climbed a small tree. The boy thought to capture the cub, and climbed up after it, whereupon the cub set up such a wail that the mother soon returned and started up after the boy. It was now his turn to wail, which he did quite lustily. Owing to the smallness of the tree, the bear could not reach the boy; but the situation was anything but pleasant during the interval that clapsed before the arrival of the boy's father. The old bear took to the woods. They succeeded in capturing the cub by means of ropes and pinkness and blueness and country sacks, and took it home.—Lumas worn as a wrap is broad day. City (Washington) News.



The rage for vests is at its height. No color seems to be too bright for treet wear.

Rainbow effects in millinery are much The lace bib is so pretty and becoming

that it has evidently come to stay. Linen cuffs are again fashionable, and are worn with link buttons and tailor

Ribbons in which mauve, lemon and ivory have an equal share are startling,

Children's dresses show lace berthas

on lace yokes applied over surah. Sashes are again worn. An American girl who refused to

marry a foreigner has been left a fortune of \$2,000,000 by his will. It is now the style with the best class of Hindoo women to discard the nose

ring, and wear a flower there instead. Sashes have returned to favor for little girls, and are usually of a tint darker than the material of the dress, but of the same color.

Epaulets of lace and other fancy materials are much worn, and are most useful when dresses require alteration or

Very pretty enameled buckles for wearing with cotton gowns match the ribbon used for the belt in color, and are finished with silver.

Beatrice Vinan, a Chicago girl of French parentage, has just achieved a notable triumph as a singer of the Royal Court Theatre in Stockholm.

Miss Stowell, of Melbourne, Australia, and Miss Abbott, of England, have carried off the highest honors in the Cambridge (England) examinations.

Many gowns for day wear are accom-panied by a useful little cape coming only to the waist and having a hood at the back, trimmed throughout with Miss Catherine Annie Hoppin, of Ober-

lin, Ohio, was the one woman in the graduating class of twenty at the late commencement of the Oberlin Theologi-Miss Isabella Tod, of Belfast, Ireland,

was recently presented with an illumi-

nated address and a check for \$3009, as an acknowledgement of her services in the cause of social reform. Six hospitals have been founded for omen by women physicians in Philadelphia, Boston, Chicago, San Francisco, Minneapolis and New York City,

and all of them are successful. A woman is the inventor of the "Coston Signals"-a system of signaling with colored lights, which is used on land and sea all over the world. She is Mrs. Mar-

tha J. Coston, of Washington. It was Dean Swift who once proposed to tax female loveliness, and to have each woman rate her own charms, saving "The tax would be cheerfully paid, and would prove very productive.'

lected by brunettes, while the blonde or red headed woman should match her hair as nearly as possible if she wants to be a delight to the artistic eye. Gay Russian blouses, for wearing with

The dull, rich oranges should be se-

blazers and skirts, come in stripes of three colors, four inches wide, joined with black crewel cross stitches, and embroidered in a cross-stitch pattern. Dotted Swiss muslin, with floral printings, are among the summer novelties,

Chinese silk linings, while lace and moire ribbon are the trimmings most used. Miss Mittie Haley, ot Virginia, one of the nine recent graduates of the Pennsylvania College of Dental Surgery, has been appointed resident dentist at the

and are made up over colored silicia or

Williamson School, Baltimore, Md. Mrs. Potter-Palmer says that what surprised her most in France was the discovery that no charitable or educational institution is carried on exclusively by women. Such organizations frequently contain women, to be sure, but invariably

with men as fellow-members. The fashionable Parisian baby--the one who is in the swim, in other words -takes the morning bath in a novel tub. It is shaped precisely like a small rubber boat supported upon silver legs. On the outside of the boat there are pockets

for the wash cloth, soap and brush. Minnehana, the eighteen-year-old daughter of Sitting Bull, is to be honored with a life-size statue in the South Dakota women's exhibit at the Columbian Exhibition. It is related that she died of a broken heart after having loved hopelessly an army officer at Fort Sully.

A peep at the new materials reveals the fact that grenadine has once again enchained our fickle fancy. It is considerably idealized by modern art, and not all like the wiry atrocities which were worn some years ago. Black grenadines are mostly in favor, interwoven with lines of colored satin.

One of the expert money handlers in the Treasury department in Washington is a woman, who has the remarkable record of counting 75,000 coins in a single day. So delicate and sensitive is her sense of touch that, even when counting at this stupendous rate, she can detect a false coin with unerring in-

The sleeveless jacket has a large armhole. It is one of its functions to show the bodice trimming below. The jacket's only rival is the big colored fichu, two to three yards long and tucked and ruffled and lace trimmed, which is gathered on to a collar, and with all its pinkness and blueness and creaminess,

## HOUSEHOLD AFFAIRS.

FURNITURE DRAPERIES.

Everybody is thankful to know that furniture millinery is very much out of date. Scarfs and curtains and sashes and ribbons no longer hang on picture frames and from the corners of mantelshelves or pianos or on chair backs. Quite the correct thing for a mantel is to have a scarf just as long as the shelf and about two inches wider, and to frill it on the shelf with nothing hanging over, and on this place the pretty articles. The same treatment applies to the piano. A lovely scarf is of yellow silk just the piano length and twice its width, stiffly embroidered haphazard in yellow and green in crescent moons. Crumple this lengthwise on the piano, and place on it what you please of bric-a-brac, always including a green plant growing in a yellow jar. If the back of the piano shows, cover it with sage-green silk, frilled on lengthwise, and drape over this, caught up on one side, a drapery of yellow. Nothing coul | be prettier than a piano back so treated. The fashion of the moment is to have white dotted Swiss sash curtains in all except the parlor windows. These should be edged with a dainty little white ball fringe, and tied back with

yellow, green or white ribbons. Last year yellow was all the fashion. This year it is green. Everything in a way of household decoration is green, and even old chairs done up in enamel paints, to look like new, are made green. Even curtain poles are painted green nowadays, and an artistic window has a silk sash curtain of apple-green China silk, a shade of green linen, a pole painted green and draped with three yards of green sateen to match the sash curtain. The effect, it must be said, is singularly bright and pretty. On tables as scarfs, and for bookshelf curtains, the correct thing is corduroy velveteen, very simply finished with a ball fringe matching in color .- Daughters of America.

COOL DESSERTS FOR HOT DATS.

Raspberry Float-Mash a pint of red raspberries, add two-thirds cupful of white sugar, beat whites of four eggs, so you can turn the dish upside down, add one-third of a cupful of fine sugar, squeeze the raspberries through a strainer, add the juice, one spoonful at a time, to the eggs, beating, so to mix it well unti! it is stiff and will stand firm. Remove to a fancy dish for the table.

Snow Flakes-Grate a large cocoanut, being careful not to get any of the brown in to discolor it; heap in a glass dish. Whip one pint of cream, sweeten with fine sugar and mix, pour into another dish; have both brought to the table; when ready to serve, dish out the cocoanut, and over each dish, dip two spoonsful of whipped cream; serve with cake. Cocoanut Sherbet-Two good-sized

eocoanuts cracked; save the milk that is in them, break in pieces and grate all the white into a deep dish, pour over it two quarts of water and let it stand two hours, squeeze through a linen jelly bag; to this liquid add the cocoanut milk and three-fourths of a pound of sugar; mix well. If not sweet enough add more sugar, pour in the freezer and freeze.

Peach Ice-Choose freestones, peel one dozen ripe ones, cut in two, take out the pits and mash them, add one pound of coffee sugar and one quart of cold water, stir until the sugar is dissolved, then pour into the freezer and pack with cracked ice and coarse salt; turn all the time until frozen, then serve.

Whipped Cream-Allow one quart of thick sweet cream for one dozen persons, set in a pan of cracked ice until very cold, then with an egg-beater beat, take off the top in a separate dish and beat | Boston Commercial Bulletin. again, taking it off as fast as it gets stiff; when all is whipped sweeten with fine sugar, and flavor with vanilla; serve in

sherbet glasses. Caramel Custard-Put one cupful of sugar in a saucepan over the fire, stirring all the time until it is melted and brown, set it back on the stove and pour over it half a coffeecupful of boiling water; this will make the sugar crisp, but let it simmer, and it will soon melt; beat four eggs, add a pinch of salt, pour over them a quart of new milk; when the caramel is melted, add it to the milk and stir well; pour into custard cups, fill a dripping pan half-full of hot water, set the cups in the pan and bake half an hour or until done. Serve cold.

Tapioca Cream-Soak over night two tablespoonfuls of tapioca, in three-fourths of a cupful of milk. Put one quart of milk in a double kettle over the fire until scalding hot, beat the yolks of three with half a cupful of white sugar, add the tapioca, flavor with a teaspoonful of vanilla; when the milk is hot, stir in the eggs and tapioca, let it cook two or three minutes, then pour out in a serving dish; beat the whites of the eggs to a froth and add two spoonfuls of fine sugar, pour over the top and set away in the ice box; serve cold.

Lemon Snow-Take one-fourth of a box of galatine and cover with cold water; after soaking half an hour, set it over a teakettle of hot water, pour over it half a pint of boiling water; when dissolved add half a pound of sugar and the juice of two lemons, stir well together and strain. Set away until it begins to thicken, then add the whites of two eggs, set the dish in a pan of cracked ice; with an egg beat the whole fifteen minutes or until white as snow, turn into a mold and set in the ice box until ready to serve.

Coffee Cream-An inexpensive dessert is made from this rule: Soak half a box of gelatine for two hours in a cupful of cold water. Put half a cupful of ground Java coffee in a pint of boiling milk and let it stand ten minutes, strain through a cloth over one cupful of white sugar, add the yolks of four eggs well beaten, set over the fire and stir until it begins to be creamy, take from the fire and add the gelatine, stir well and strain through a tin strainer, set in a cool place, and when it begins to get sti I, stir into it a pint of whipped cream; pour all into a mold, which has been wet in cold water. A tencupful of cream before it is whipped is sufficient. Serve cold .- New

### The Caster Oil Plant.

The castor oil plant has been generally believed to be indigenous in India, although it is now found growing in most of the warmer parts of the earth. In tropical countries it sometimes attains a height of forty feet, but in the more temperate regions it is much smaller, seldom attaining more than twelve feet in height, and often not more than five or six feet. The leaves are alternate, and arranged on long stalks. The blade is about mine inches across. The castor oil plant grows in almost any kind of land in the tropical regions, though it naturally grows best in a light, sandy loam. It is not an exhausting plant. In India the seed is sown in August or September. In cooler districts it is not sown until the middle of October. Into the shallow rows that are marked on the land five feet apart two seeds are dropped at distances of five feet and covered with two inches of soil. At this rate it takes 3484 seeds to plant an

The yield of castor oil seed per acre will be from fifteen to twenty-five bushels. A bushel of good seeds will yield with a hydraulic press two gallons and three pints of oil. With an ordinary screw press the yield per bushel will be about two gallons. In addition to its medicinal uses castor oil is used in India for burning in lamps or for soap making. It is also extensively used all over the world for the lubrication of machinery, and it holds a high place for many technical purposes, -Boston Cultivator.

He First Flew the Stars and Stripes.

The flags used by the Colonial troops during the first two years of the Revolutionary War were of various designs. The New York forces used the orange, white and blue of their Dutch ancestors; the Connecticut regiments the three grapevines; some of the other New England troops the rattlesnake flag, and yet others, the pine tree flag, a modification of which had been used at Bunker Hill. The first flag used in naval warfare bore a black rattlesnake on a yellow ground, and was thrown to the breeze by Commodore Hopkins early ln 1776. On June 14, 1777, a committee, of which John Adams was the best known member, submitted to the Congress of the country a report for a National flag, which was unanimously accepted without discussion, and our present flag was then adopted, with the exception, of course, of the number of stars. On September 3d of the same year formal announcement of its adoption was made to the country. The first public display of this flag was made by John Paul Jones, who ran it up to the masthead of the Ranger at Portsmouth just before putting to sea .- Public Opinion.

Boston the Wool Market of America.

Boston is the second wool market in the world and the greatest in the United States. There is only one market in the world where more wool is sold-London. The system in London is, however, an auction system, as largely in Liverpool and in Melbourne. London is the largest wool market in the world, and the sales in a year are three or four times those of Boston, which is just a little larger than Melbourne. The sales of colonial wool (the bulk of the business) in London in 1891 were 1,433,000 bales, or about 573,200,000 pounds. The total sales of Melbourne, Australia, in the season just closed were 292,694 bales, or at most 117,000,000 pounds; the total sales in Boston this last year were 158,155,459 pounds; the sales in Liverpool were 200,139 bales, mostly of East Indian wool, or about 95,000,000 pounds .-

Nearly 400 bears were killed in Maine

during the year ending in May. If afflicted with sore eyes use Dr. Isaac Thomp-son's Eye-water. Druggists seil at 25c. per bottle.



Sarsaparilla Cured me of Goitre or swellings in the neck which I had from 10 years old till I was 52. When I began taking Hood's Sarsaparilla I was feeling so discouraged with goitre and rheumatism. When I caught cold I could not Mrs. Sutherland. walk two blocks without fainting. Now I am free rom it all and I can truly recommend **Hood's** 

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from it all and I can truly recommend Hood's Sarsaparilla." Mrs. Anna Sutherland. HOOD'S PILLS are the best after-dinner Pills. They assist digestion and cure headache. NYNU-28

# "August Flower"

"I am Post Master here and keep a Store. I have kept August Flower for sale for some time. I think it is a splendid medicine." E. A. Bond, P. M., Pavilion Centre, N. Y.

The stomach is the reservoir. If it fails, everything fails. The liver, the kidneys, the lungs, the heart, the head, the blood, the nerves all go wrong. If you feel wrong, look to the stomach first. Put that right at once by using August Flower. It assures a good appetite and a good digestion.

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