

### AUTUMN'S MIRTH

'Tis all a myth that Autumn grieves,  
For, watch the rain amid the leaves;  
With silver fingers dimly seen  
It makes each leaf a tambourine,  
And swings and leaps with elfin mirth  
To kiss the brow of mother earth,  
Or, laughing 'mid the trembling grass,  
It nods a greeting; as you pass.  
Oh! hear the rain amid the leaves—  
'Tis all a myth that Autumn grieves!

'Tis all a myth that Autumn grieves,  
For, list the wind among the sheaves;  
Far sweeter than the breath of May,  
Or storied scents of old Cathay,  
It blends the perfume rare and good  
Of spicy pine and hickory wood,  
And with a voice as gay as rhyme,  
It prates of riled mint and thyme.  
Oh! scent the wind among the sheaves—  
'Tis all a myth that Autumn grieves!

'Tis all a myth that Autumn grieves,  
Behold the wondrous web she weaves;  
By viewless hands her thread is spun  
Of evening vapors shyly won.  
Across the grass from side to side  
A myriad unseen shuttles glide  
Throughout the night, till on the height,  
Aurora leads the laggard light,  
Behold the wondrous web she weaves—  
'Tis all a myth that Autumn grieves!

—Samuel Mintura Peck.

### THE CHILD.

It was the 12th Brumaire in the second year of the French Republic. The day was cheerless, and the sky dark with a threatening snowstorm, as the beautiful Delphine, Countess of Athis under the monarchy, alighted from a hack on the Pont Neuf, close to a liberty tree surmounted with its red cap. A man, who had been leaning for some time against the pedestal from which they had dislodged the statue of Henry IV., came eagerly forward and lifted his fur cap. His hair was close cropped in Revolutionary fashion, and he wore a ragged carnation open at the throat, without any cravat; but even thus disguised, the lady recognized Maurice Despieux, one of the youngest and most promising advocates in the last Parliament.

"Maurice," she said, "your dress is admirable; but that does not insure your safety. I have sent for you to take me before the Revolutionary Tribunal."

"I, Delphine, take you before these executioners!"

"You know that our friend, Lefebvre, is brought to trial to-day."

"Yes, I know that, Delphine, and I know, too, that he will not be alive to-morrow."

"And I, Maurice, know that I ought to testify in his behalf. Since the 12th of July I have often heard him declare himself a Republican, and I can prove that he refused a place offered him as tutor of the Dauphin—against my advice, it is true. I can bring forward many instances of his patriotism that must convince his judges."

"They will not listen to you. Write, send word; but do not go yourself."

"Do not try and discourage me, Maurice. If you only knew how frightened I am in such a crowd and how hard it is to do my duty! I am trembling now, and I only go because I must."

"You ask me, Delphine, to take you to certain death."

"If you really love me Maurice, you would not have me cowardly."

"But it is so useless."

"It is never useless to do our duty. I have been perfectly frank in acknowledging my weakness; but what would you truly think of me if I should follow your advice, turn now and go back to my house at Auteuil?"

"Come then," said Maurice. She took his arm and they walked along the quay, talking in a low tone of the old friend whose courage had brought him before the bloody tribunal.

"He was hiding," said Madame d'Athis, "at Madame d'Aubry's, my lace woman's and he was perfectly safe there; but he insisted on leaving, because he had reason to think that his stay was endangering his benefactor. He succeeded in reaching Sevres in safety, but he was recognized in a wineshop by some Jacobins, brought back to Paris, and now he is in the Conciergerie awaiting his trial. It will go hard with him."

"Thank you, Delphine, for sending to let me know."

"Who but the man I love, Maurice, should share my danger?"

As they turned the corner of the large square clock-tower that abuts on the quay, they saw a crowd of armed men, tumultuously swaying to and fro before the iron gateway of the Palace of Justice. Delphine quickly withdrew her hand from Maurice's arm.

"Keep me in sight," she said. "My courage will fail me if I do not feel that you are looking at me all the time, but it is best that we should not seem to be together. I had better appear to be quite alone; for I have an instinctive feeling that I shall be safer if these creatures think me entirely unprotected."

He yielded to her imperious sweetness, stooped outside the gate, and then entered, following at a distance the woman now threading her way through the brandished pikes and sabres. The wide staircase was crowded with a rabble in sabots, carnagones, and red caps, singing, shouting, and surging to and fro. Groups of men blocked the entrances to the different Revolutionary tribunals, loudly urging summary proceedings and a general massacre, accusing the authorities of lukewarmness and leniency towards the guilty. Newspaper vendors came and went, crying: "Here you have the list of the lucky numbers in the lottery of the holy guillotine! Buy the treason of Joseph Lefebvre, former physician of the infamous Capet. Buy the account of the dreadful conspiracy of the traitor Lefebvre to bring about the massacre of all good patriots."

Delphine made her way through the crowd. She was going upstairs when she was brought to a stand by a man dressed in a carnation, a self-appointed sentinel. "Where are you going, citizen?"

"I am going, citizen, to attend the trial of Joseph Lefebvre; I am a witness."

He made no objection, and she was moving on when a hideous woman, with a baby in her arms, protested, declaring that aristocrats ought to be kept away from the tribunals, where they only went to corrupt the judges. She, for instance, that woman, would go and show her face, and weep and faint away and turn the heads of all those men inside. Such creatures know perfectly well what they were about, and that was the way justice was cheated and traitors escaped who let people die of starvation. But Delphine hurried on to the room where she heard the clerk of court reading the summons of Joseph Lefebvre.

Protected by his dress, Despieux followed her unmolested. But the woman's railing had enflamed vindictive hatred, and on all sides cries arose of, "Marat has gone. We have lost our best friend. Since he was killed the aristocrats are raising their heads. Down with the aristocrats! Death to the conspirators! To the guillotine with the enemies of the people! Death to false witnesses! Down with the sorceresses, the fine ladies!"

The indictment against Joseph Lefebvre was read, the interrogatory was over—the witnesses were to be heard. Every moment some one coming out of the court-room gave to the crowd outside a distorted account of some incident connected with the trial. Among other things it was asserted that it was proved beyond a doubt that the infamous Doctor Lefebvre had constantly administered poison, instead of medicine, to his poor patients. And when it was reported that a woman had testified in favor of the accused, the tumult reached its climax and there were shouts of: "She is his accomplice! Send her to the guillotine with him." Then there were interminable disputes, shameful exhibitions of brutal ignorance and fiendish cruelty.

The hours wore away and the popular impatience grew more uncontrollable, kept at fever height by occasional rumors of a possible acquittal. The cries, "Death to all false witnesses!" grew louder and louder. The September butchers, massed on the stairs, were talking of breaking down the door, when it opened and Delphine appeared. At the sight of the furious, threatening mob, she paused for a moment, proudly erect, but very pale. Maurice, who had followed her closely, pressed to her side as she stood there encircled by the bare, brawny arms, the clenched fists, and uplifted sabres of these bloodthirsty men, but she restrained him by an almost imperceptible motion of her hand. The threats redoubled. The women's shrill cries rose fiercely above the drunken yells of some of the men. The most frightful of all these women, the same creature, with a child in her arms, who had kept the crowd in a state of continual excitement for hours, now pressed forward, and shaking her fist in Delphine's face, shrieked: "Yes, my fine lady, you have got to bleed for it!"

Taken a half-naked, hairy-breasted giant pushed the woman aside and seemed about to strike. Madame d'Athis bit her lips to bring back the ebbing blood, and conscious that her lofty aspect of virginal purity and calmness was her only protection—that the terrified shrinking of a predestined victim would be instantly fatal—she cast her eyes about her and remarked the hideous mother who stood there still in a threatening attitude. Advancing toward her, she simply said:

"You have a beautiful child."

At these words, the kindest perhaps she had ever heard, the mother's heart was touched. Tears came to her eyes.

"Take him," she said, and she held the baby out to Delphine, who took him in her arms and walked down the stairs unharmed, smiling in the child's face, while the crowd, hesitating, subdued, taken by surprise, made way for her to pass. She walked thus across the court with her innocent protector and was safe. Outside the gate she gave the baby to its mother. Neither uttered a word, but a tear fell on the child as she handed him back.

Maurice had gone before, and they both took shelter in the carriage waiting for them at the clock-tower. Turning away, the wheels of their hack came in contact with the rough cart driving up to take Joseph Lefebvre to the scaffold.—From the French.

**Trees That Sting.**  
In Australia grows a curious tree which is dangerous as well as wonderful. In the old trees the stem is grayish white and red berries grow on the top. The leaf is nearly round and jagged around its edges like a nettle and has a point at the top. The tree emits a very disagreeable odor. This tree when touched stings one like a hornet. A traveler says: "I have seen a man who treats ordinary pain lightly, roll on the ground in agony after being stung, and I know a horse so completely maddened after getting into a grove of these trees, that he rushed open-mouthed at every one who approached him and had to be shot. Dogs when stung will rush about whining piteously, biting pieces from the affected part."—New York World.

**Some Calendar Oddities.**  
The days of the month and week are always the same in March and November, in April and July, and in September and December; that is, if March "comes in" on a Monday, November will do likewise, the same rule applying to the other months named above. In leap year January is with April and July, in other years it is with October. February, in leap year, is with August, in other years with March and November. The last day of February and the fourth day of July always occur on the same day of the week; the same is true of May Day and Christmas.—American Farmer.



### BANKING UP TREES.

In raising the level of ground by filling, the question often arises whether trees which are thus covered to a considerable height around the trunk will be killed or not. The Country Gentleman says that trees which have green and tender bark may be killed by banking up the earth around them, if the soil is of such a character as to hold water for some time wherever it is drenched by a rain; but older trees, with stiff and dry and thick bark, and with the soil about them sufficiently dry and porous to allow the water to drain away soon, will not be injured. Trees which have a coarse-furrowed bark will favor this drainage better than those with smooth bark.

### GILT EDGE BUTTER.

The farmer who has good dairy cows and the modern improved dairy appliances makes the gilt edge butter that private customers like to pay fancy prices for. The factory takes milk or cream from large herds of cows milked in filthy stables, and it is impossible to make gilt edge butter from such cream. The improved appliances make home dairying pleasant and profitable. The power for churning is furnished by a good big calf or steam. The milk is cooled and the cream may be separated as fast as milked and the sweet milk better utilized. With all these advantages where the cleanliness is known to be satisfactory with ice or running water in the dairy, the farm dairy with new methods can make better butter of finer flavor than the creamery. The butter is put in neat, attractive packages, wrapped in specially prepared paper, instead of white rags that may have served for other purposes, like the famous little English cheese that was discovered to be ripened in the warm feather bed, the demand soon ceased.—Western Live Stock Journal.

### VALUE OF APPLE POMACE.

The value of apple pomace for feeding cattle is such that it should not be wasted as it has been. It is easily kept sweet by packing it down solidly in barrels or boxes, and it is eaten with avidity by all the animals of the farm. Cows especially desire it and it is good for them. The horses like it, and sheep, pigs, and poultry are glad to get it. It is an aid to digestion, and, while it may not contain any great amount of nutriment, it is as agreeable to the live stock, although "fattening food."

We do not eat apples for the nutriment they contain, and we may not justly object to the pomace that it is not fattening to the animals. They like it, and if it does no special good it does no harm. But it does some good, if only indirectly, for when cows are fed a peck of it, with meal sprinkled on it, they will give more milk than if the meal is given without it. If there are apples to spare, they may be saved for the cows with advantage, and a peck given daily, sliced and with a little meal added, or alone, will return a profit in the milk and butter.—New York Times.

### CHARACTERISTICS OF SHEEP.

Individuality in sheep is very distinctly marked. There are good ones and bad ones, quiet ones, and nervous, fidgety ones, some that are always at the front, and others that are always at the hind end of the flock tagging along. There are family traits of individual merit and demerit. By keeping a flock register it was found there were ewes that never raised their lambs with any uniformity, if not from one cause, then another, were apt to bring thin, weak lambs, but they were always willing to live, and some attention would bring to healthy, vigorous sheephood. Still another family would bring great big, lusty-looking lambs that seemed born to die, and disappoint all reasonable expectations. Twins are characteristic of some families. There is also family resemblances by which an expert shepherd may readily identify families and members of families. Colonel Mark Cockrell, of Tennessee, one of the most careful shepherds, could pick up an abandoned lamb and identify its mother by the lamb.

Some sheep are strong in their likes and dislikes, and will often display a good deal of cunning to carry a point. Some are voracious eaters, and others just the opposite. The individual characteristic incidental with breeds and varieties is often very distinctly marked. These characteristics are very interesting to the student, and highly important to cultivator of sheep.—American Farmer.

### THE CREAM GATHERER.

A most important man in a cream-collecting creamery is the driver, says the American Creamery. He must be a man of tact, intelligence and fidelity; upon his judgment often depends the success of the business. He must be a neat man, not one of those animated patches of grime and filth, but a man who takes pride in keeping his cans bright and his wagon clean. He must have a nose for good cream, be able to tell instantly the presence of taint, and be backed with strict orders to refuse everything "off flavor." Such a man is worth good wages and can earn them. Never trust a boy to gather cream. If we succeed in getting the cream properly raised we want it well cared for in transit to the creamery, and not jounced at breakneck speed over rough roads.

Cans are vastly preferable to tanks for transporting cream. Each can should be gradually filled from the start, al-

though many drivers fill one can at a time, and in hot weather bring three or four cans of half churned cream to be mixed up with the balance in the vat. One creamery expert has recommended putting a pound of salt in the bottom of each can when starting out in the morning. After commencing to fill the cans stir the cream until the salt is dissolved—salt is a refrigerator, and cream will keep in better shape if so treated. A blanket should be carried in hot weather and kept spread over the cans; moisten it often and let the heat of the sun work upon that rather than upon the exposed cans.

**TWO-YEAR-OLD HENS FOR BREEDERS.**  
There is no doubt but two-year-old hens are preferable to yearling pullets for breeding purposes, as the eggs of the hens are larger. The chicks coming from hens' eggs are likely to be stronger and more apt to live. But hens two or three years old will not lay so great a number of eggs as will pullets in the first twelve months after they commence to lay. If, however, one has a choice lot of well developed pullets and mated with a vigorous two-year-old cock, do not fear to set the eggs from them, but do not use the earliest hatched, as they are not likely to give you as strong chicks at the later ones.

The best laying hens, all things considered, are those one year old—fowls that were hatched the previous season in March or April—consequently the best plan for all fowl breeders is to raise chickens every season to be the layers of the next year, and to kill the old stock regularly every fall before moulting or as soon as they cease to lay.

Among our foremost breeders the mating of vigorous two months' old pullets to a good cock in his full second year has given as good chicks on the average as the mating of two-year-old hens to a young cock. One thing that may be depended on as a rule, the most reliable breeding birds that can be mated together as to age are those of one sex or the other that are a year the oldest. It is only through repeated experiments that the breeder can be able to select the best pointed and finest specimens for mating, and when this is accomplished the most satisfactory results will generally follow.—Connecticut Farmer.

**CORN AND MILLET COMPARED.**  
Experiments have been made at the Massachusetts Hatch Station for the purpose of comparing corn and millet as grain crops on the basis of the yield. Further experiments are in progress to compare meal from millet seed and from corn as food for milch cows.

For the present it is simply desired to call attention to the fact that the millet has enormous cropping capacity. It gave to the half acre 37.2 bushels of seed weighing 47 pounds to the bushel, while the corn gave 30.8 bushels of shell grain. The millet straw weighed 2.191 pounds; the corn stover (by no means as dry), 2.100 pounds. The millet straw, chopped, crushed, moistened and sprinkled with meal is readily eaten by both horses and cattle, but it does not appear to be equal to the corn stover in feeding value.

The millet seed, as shown by the results of foreign analysis, appears to resemble oats very closely in composition. So far as they have had experience in feeding it at the station, the meal from it appears to equal corn meal in feeding value for milk production. The fertilizers were the same for the two crops, but the labor cost considerably more for the millet than for the corn. The crop, however, was cultivated in drifts and hand hoed and weeded, while in ordinary farm practice it would be possible to secure good crops by sowing broadcast without cultivation and thus bring the labor cost per acre as low as for corn. It does not thresh easily by hand, but on a large scale the work could doubtless be done by machine at a much lower cost.

The seed was sown in drills fourteen inches apart, at the rate of about two quarts per acre. It was planted May 14, cut and stacked September 18, and threshed October 5 and 7.—New York World.

**FARM AND GARDEN NOTES.**  
Clean up for winter.  
A squealing pig gives no profit to its owner.  
Get a supply of sand and small gravel before the pit freezes up—better get it to-day.  
Road dust makes a better dust bath than ashes. Have you a supply housed for winter?  
Do not crowd the pigs so that when they are fed the weak will be trodden upon by the strong.  
If you want plenty of lard feed your pigs on corn; if you desire meat and growth feed other food.  
It is stated that in a well-bred hog a gain of from ten to eleven pounds can be made from a bushel of corn.  
Fowls roosting in trees had better be brought down from their high position and given a place with those that roost under cover.  
Do not forget the hens when you are harvesting the cabbage crop. Bury some of the loose headed ones, that you are throwing one side, for their special benefit. They will take care of them, stump and all, next winter.  
If you have a goodly stock of fowls do not make a special effort to feed all the small potatoes to the hogs. Boiled, mashed and mixed with shorts or oatmeal, they make a most excellent breakfast for fowls in winter if fed warm.

### SCIENTIFIC AND INDUSTRIAL.

Great heat seems to cause melancholia. Flatirons are now heated by electricity.

About one-fourth of the cases of insanity are hereditary.

A German scientist holds that all diamonds come from meteors.

A meteorite weighing 500 pounds recently fell near North Bend, Wis.

The temperature of the planet Neptune is estimated to be 900 degrees below zero.

At the poles, where all meridians converge, there can be no natural standard time, for it is every hour of the day at once.

"Masrium" is the name of the new chemical element which has been discovered in the bed of an ancient Egyptian river.

Revising an old project, a French company proposes that lightships connected by telegraph be stationed at intervals of 200 miles across the Atlantic.

Brick made of plaster of paris and cork are now used in the construction of powder mills. In case of explosion they offer slight resistance and are broken to atoms.

Dr. Styles, of the Bureau of Animal Industry, describes a new cattle parasite which lives in the follicles of the root of the hair, and produces disease in the skin of the animal affected.

Corrosive sublimate, in the strength of sixty-four grains to the gallon of water, is found by the Health Department of New York City to be the most effective of the germ-destroying agents.

A Russian physician declares that the electric light is a very effective anesthetic, relieving pain in many cases almost instantaneously. Neuralgia and other local pains succumb usually to a beam reflected from a bright arc light.

The African is better protected against the evil effects of the excessive heat than his white brother in two ways. The texture of his cuticle is exceptionally well adapted to encourage free perspiration and his natural temperament does not incline him to borrow trouble largely.

Insects generally breathe through special pores in various parts of their body, and if these pores are closed by oil, they are suffocated. Any one may test this by dropping sweet oil on the thorax or back of a wasp; it very soon dies. For this reason oil has been found one of the best things to use for the destruction of insects.

The stratified masses of the earth's crust, where most fully developed, attain a united thickness of not less than 100,000 feet. If they were all laid down at the most rapid recorded rate of denudation they would require a period of 73,000,000 years for their completion. If they were laid down at the slowest rate they would demand a period of not less than 680,000,000.

A few years ago five foot drivers were considered large on locomotives, but in this age of advanced railroading they have increased to seven feet in diameter. Probably the largest diameter wheels in use in this country is that on engine 903 of the New York Central's passenger series that is one of the machines hauling the Empire State Express. They measure seven feet three inches, while the next largest is six feet six inches on another engine in the same service.

French chemists have demonstrated that it is possible to produce heat without fire, and the discovery is to be utilized on the railways and street cars of the country. The device consists simply of a block of acetate of soda, which is plunged into hot water. As it solidifies after the immersion it gives forth as much heat as a coal fire for the space of five or six hours. There is no danger of fire from the use of the substance, and as the same fuel can be used a score of times its cheapness will be of great recommendation with many managers of corporations.

**The Story of a Picture.**  
The death of John Graves, a London print dealer, may recall to some the picture entitled "Can't You Talk!" The history of its production, as told by Mr. Graves under the shade of the historic mound at Waterloo, is interesting. Seeing one of his children playing with a pet collie dog one day, the idea occurred to him that the subject would make a charming picture, and he gave a commission to an artist to carry out his idea. The price was one thousand dollars, and the picture was exhibited at the Royal Academy's exhibition, where it attracted the notice of the Prince and that Princess of Wales, who expressed a desire to purchase it. Mr. Graves, who had placed on it what he considered the prohibitory price of \$5000, informed the Prince that as he had had the picture painted solely for the purpose of engraving, he did not wish to dispose of it; but the Prince granted graciously the engraving rights and became its purchaser. Up to the present time reproductions of the picture have netted more than \$120,000. Near the field of Waterloo Mr. Graves purchased an estate several years ago, and he was almost a monomaniac on the subject of that decisive battle. He confined his reading exclusively to it, and he possessed a singular collection of books that had reference to it.—Boston Transcript.

**Hatching Caterpillars in Pill Boxes.**  
E. B. Boulton, fascinated the Biology Section of the British Association with the results of his experiments on caterpillars hatching in pill boxes. The pepper moth was the particular insect which he experimented on, and his experiments show that if you take an egg of one of these and grow it in a gilded pill box you get a golden caterpillar. Again, if the pill box be black, so is the caterpillar; while a mixed environment produced a muddled creature, just as in man the environment of the sium or the palace pretty much determines a person's characteristics.—Scientific American.

### A Turtle's Sense of Humor.

To suppose that a turtle, as you watch it crawling over the mud, had any sense of humor in its horny head seems absurd; yet naturalists have recorded their being seen at play, and certainly they can readily be tamed to a remarkable degree. Their intelligence, however, shows out prominently only in the degree of cunning exhibited when they are in search of food. The huge snapper "lies in wait," and certainly this is a most suggestive and comprehensive phrase. I believe, too, that this fierce turtle buries surplus food and so gives further evidence of intellectual activity.—Courier-Journal.

Berlin's 1,315,600 people have only 26,000 dwellings, fifty persons living in each house.

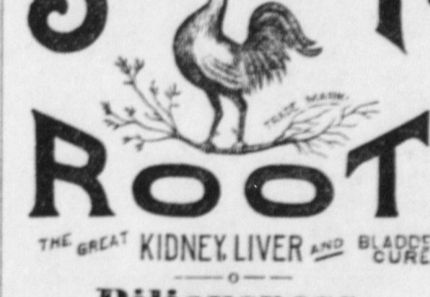
**A Correspondent Answered.**  
I. N.—The factory town of Griffith lies nine miles southeast of Chicago and has four railroads, one a complete belt line, and two fuel-oil pipelines. A full description of this growing town can probably be had by addressing its founders, Jay A. Dwigings & Co., of Chicago.

Japanese fruits have proved of great value in many sections of the United States.

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Easily, although for a long time before taking Hood's Sarsaparilla I could not walk a step. I had a terrible running sore on my leg, resulting from milk leg. Nothing did me any good till I began taking Hood's Sarsaparilla. The pain ceased wholly, the dark color Mrs. Chas. Asbell, disappeared, the sore has healed, and the limb is perfectly healthy." Mrs. C. A. ASBELL, AYON, MASS.

Hood's Pills should be in every family medicine chest. Once used, they are preferred.



**Biliousness.**  
Headache, foul breath, sour stomach, heartburn or dyspepsia, constipation.

**Poor Digestion.**  
Distress after eating, pain and bloating in the stomach, shortness of breath, pains in the heart.

**Loss of Appetite.**  
A spendid feeding to-day and a depressed one to-morrow, nothing seems to taste good, tired, sleepless and all unstrung, weakness, debility.

Guarantee—Use contents of One Bottle, if not benefited, Druggists will refund you the price paid. At Druggists, 50c. Size, \$1.00 Size. The only Guide to Health—Free-Consultation free. DR. KILMER & CO., BINGHAMTON, N. Y.

### R. R. R.

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NEVER FAILS TO RELIEVE PAIN. The Cheapest and Best Medicine for Family Use in the World.

It surpasses all other remedies in the wonderful power which it possesses of curing

**RHEUMATISM, NEURALGIA.**  
The application of the READY RELIEF to the part or parts where the difficulty of pain exists will afford ease and comfort.

For Sprains, Bruises, Backache, Pain in the Chest or Sides, Colds, Coughs, Inflammations, Lumbago, Sciatica, Headache, Toothache, or any other Pain, a few applications will instantly relieve, causing the pain to instantly stop.

Thirty to 40 drops in half a tumbler of water will in a few minutes cure Croup, Spasms, Sour Stomach, Nausea, Vomiting, Headaches, Palpitation of the Heart, Chills and Fever.

### SUMMER COMPLAINTS.

Diarrhoea, Dysentery, Cholera Morbus, Flatness, Heartburn, Sick Headache, Colic, Wind in the Bowels and all Internal Pains.

Travelers should always carry a bottle of RADWAY'S READY RELIEF with them. A few drops will prevent sickness or pain from change of water. It is better than French Brandy or Bitters as a stimulant.

Price 50c. Per Bottle. Sold by Druggists.

Unlike the Dutch Process No Alkalies Other Chemicals are used in the preparation of W. BAKER & CO.'S Breakfast Cocoa which is absolutely pure and soluble.

It has more than three times the strength of Cocoa mixed with starch. Arrowroot or Sugar, and is far more economical, costing less than one cent a cup. It is delicious, nourishing, and EASILY DIGESTED. Sold by Grocers everywhere.

**W. BAKER & CO., Dorchester, Mass.**

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LESSENS PAIN—INSURES SAFETY TO LIFE OF MOTHER and CHILD.

My wife, after having used Mother's Friend, passed through the ordeal with little pain, was stronger in one hour than in a week after the birth of her former child. J. J. McGOVERN, Bensons Sta., Tenn.

Mother's Friend relieves pain of the mother and shortens labor. I have the healthiest child I ever saw. Mrs. L. M. ABERN, Cochran, Ga. Sent by express, charges prepaid, on receipt of price, 50c. per bottle. Book "To Mothers" mailed free. BRADFIELD REGULATOR Co., Free sale by all Druggists. ATLANTA, GA.