

# A BURIED CITY IN TEXAS.

## THE GREAT SOUTHWEST A LAND OF MARVELS.

### A Puzzling White Lake Suddenly Formed in New Mexico—The Chacoan Park of Arizona.

Arizona, New Mexico, and North-western Texas have many surprises in store for sight-seeing travelers. Ruins of lost cities, cave dwellings, cliff houses, and other abodes of extinct man are now being uncovered to the light of day, showing that a great and industrious people once inhabited the land, who understood something of the arts and sciences, and who cultivated the fields, and plowed the ground at some distant epoch of time much the same as we do today.

A few months ago at Cochise, on the American side of the Gila Mountains, says a Fort Davis (Texas) letter to the New York Times, Amanda Chavez discovered the ruins of an extensive city, the existence of which had never been suspected before. The place where this hidden city lies has hitherto had the general appearance of a huge swell or rise in the prairie, a perfect desert in outward appearance, for it contained no herb, no root, no plant, no verdure of any kind, nothing save a waste of sand alkali and dirt, across which living creatures hesitated to travel unless forced to do so. Beneath this pile of desolation lay the ruins of an ancient city, probably Toltec in origin.

It is not hard to imagine how the old city became buried. Mr. Chavez tells us how he chanced to stumble across it soon after a water-pipe and a gale of wind uncovered the ruins to view. Here in the far Southwest, where rains are few and strong winds frequent, the surface of the country, which by ages of drought and disintegrating processes has become crumbled and loose, is picked up and carried about from place to place by almost any wind that blows. Very often these whirling storms develop into miniature cyclones, and sometimes they grow so large and on such a grand scale that their power and destructiveness are almost beyond belief. Sweeping across the country with not a single cloud, a genuine cyclone, they pick up and carry along rocks, dirt, stone, trees, sand, and what not, smashing everything they encounter and spreading ruin in their path. They have a habit when reaching a soft, yielding surface of boring down and sucking up or scooping out the sand, leaving the hollow spot barren and clean as far down as bed rock, and this hollow or hole looks for all the world as if some gigantic auger had been employed in doing the work. Hence they are called "sand augers." So dense is the mass of sand gathered up by this curious phenomenon of nature that the column, whirling about with frightful rapidity, actually reaches the clouds, and joins with the latter in forming a funnel from the earth to the sky.

The first indication of a sand auger would be the formation here and there of little whirlwinds of dusty wind, picking up little bits of straw, leaves and other rubbish, and whirling about hither and thither with them from place to place. In this valley, from where I am writing, one can see almost any day a dozen or more of the little funnels, looking like tall, slender pipes of smoke, dancing over the prairie in every direction. One or two of them sometimes meet and join forces, but when a dozen or twenty come together and happen at the same time to strike a heavy, low-hanging cloud full of wind and vapor, then the chances are that a genuine sand auger of the first magnitude will be generated. Although formed or created by a succession of small whirlwinds, sand augers break up very quickly, collapsing so suddenly that the heavens for a time are a mass of flying, falling sand. Anything below is simply swamped out of existence.

Such, no doubt, was the fate of the city recently unearthed by Mr. Chavez. A sand auger possibly made the first deposit, and then the continuous accumulations of wind-blown sand and the like piled up the sand and other debris until the whole was converted into an extensive mound. The uncovering of the ruins was accomplished by a severe rainstorm, which proved to be a genuine cloud burst. This sweeping down upon the sandy mound with terrific force, washed away one angle of the mound, disclosing some heavy stone walls which made the discovery possible. Mr. Chavez obtained a number of interesting relics. One skeleton had three strands of beads around its neck, of turquoise, jet, and bone respectively, also carvings of jet and turquoise. The mummy's hair was brown, and some pieces of bright, ornamented pottery were near it. Arrow heads, broken pottery, etc., were scattered about. The skeleton was in a chamber of solid masonry, the stones firmly cemented, and it may have been his tomb, within which he was sealed at the time of his death.

One large building, with massive stone walls and a tower at each corner, was exposed by the cloud burst. This has the appearance of a citadel, the masonry being strong and secure, and in the center is probably a water reservoir with aqueducts of stone stretching away in many directions, giving the idea that the building was erected for the purpose of standing a siege. Some Pueblo Indians, questioned regarding the old city, say that its name was Guato, and that it flourished long before Cortez came to Mexico. Of course this is mere tradition and cannot be relied upon, yet it is of Toltec origin, the probabilities are that it was built ages ago, and possibly antedates the building of the first Egyptian pyramid.

In the Salt River Valley, which is now a desert, the ruins of no less than nineteen buried cities have been found. Excavations show that once a mighty and populous people inhabited the valley, and that they cultivated vast fields of maize, understood agriculture thoroughly, and even carried on irrigation to an extent that surpasses the best efforts of modern nations. Irrigating canals, built substantially, cut the country in every direction. The growth of maize indulged in by these extinct nations is something astonishing. Notwithstanding their intriguing schemes, they must have reasoned like Joseph of old in Egypt and laid by two or three years' supply in case a famine should strike the land. Even now the Zuni Indians keep stored away a three years' supply of grain, in order to counteract any emergency of drought or war.

Another remarkable curiosity to be seen in this vicinity is a dazzling white lake situated in the gypsum sands of Northwestern Texas. To be accurate the lake is situated in Donna Ana County, New Mexico, and was formed early last

# THE FARM AND GARDEN.

## THE SIZE OF APPLES.

The size of apples is a more important consideration than is sometimes thought. A very large apple is not desirable, nor is a very small one. It is likely to be demanded unless it has some very decided merit, as with the lady apple or some of the crabs used for decoration, or making a superior conserve. An apple that uncooks good culture is of full medium size, will, other things being equal, be the most profitable to the grower, because the most satisfactory to buyers either as dealers or consumers. Two serious objections exist to very large apples—the loss incurred by defect or injury of a single fruit and the difficulty of disposing of them about the person, in pockets or otherwise. No dealer likes to handle very large apples, unless some particular beauty or excellence enables him to get a very large price for it.—New York Voice.

## THE UTILITY OF WINDMILLS.

Why is not the power of the wind more often made available on farms for doing light work? The windmill has long been useful in many localities has been synonymous with corn or flour mill, cheaply grinding the farmer's grain and adapting itself automatically to the changing breezes. And now that these engines have been greatly improved they seem to be vanishing out of use. This is to be deplored. For the light work of pumping water, cutting fodder, grinding grain, shelling corn, thrashing, cutting up ensilage, or cutting firewood, a windmill may repay its cost at least once every year, and with careful usage may last forty or fifty years, or be replaced piecemeal, as it wears, in that time, and then be as good as new. A windmill attached to a barn or a silo is an evidence of good sense, thrift, and respectability of the farmer who owns it, and is to be preferred before a great many of those other things over which farmers waste money uselessly.—New York Times.

## THE ROSE BUG.

The rose bug is a hard insect to fight, and we have seen in practical operation to experiment with it in the work of the Botanical Division of the United States Department of Agriculture. The old method was to knock the insect from the foliage or fruit into a pan of kerosene and water. This, however, is very slow work and not practicable on a large scale. At River Edge, N. J., they found last season that a mixture of pyrethrum and water made a very excellent liquid to spray upon the vines. It destroyed all of the insects which it touched and seemed also to have a preventive action. The proper proportions can only be obtained by further experiment. Colonel Pearson, of New Jersey, has also found that the original fungicide liquid of sulphur and copper and lime and water spread upon grape vines has both a poisoning and deterring effect upon the rose bug. This insect is one which I hope to have a good series of experiments made upon with a view of determining just what is best to be done.—Professor C. V. Riley, in the American Agriculturist.

## WHY THRASH THE OATS?

Few thinking farmers are so behind time as not to know the value of bright oat-straw for fodder. Nevertheless these men, good calculators generally, go on thrashing the oat crop and separating grain from straw and then feed both to the same animals, as if they thus improved the feed! Is not the work on the farm hard enough without this useless labor? The custom is a relic of the past, and surely the day is not distant when farmers will as a rule, be haling out for feeding on the farm as of thrashing them. Oats for sale will doubtless still be threshed, although I incline to the belief that many oat-heads will be pressed like hay, having their heads all toward the middle of the bale. This will apply particularly to local trade. All stock eat sheaf-oats with avidity, and they constitute nearly a perfect food. Run through a fodder-cutter and moistened, they become, with addition of a little meal, bran or cottonseed, a good ration for milk-cows, and the hardest-working team-horses keep sleek and fat on the diet. Why should not farmers everywhere place the crop, immediately on haling it from the field, in vermin-proof hays or barns, or better still, in mouse-proof stacks (which are so easily arranged), there to remain till fed? The time usually consumed in thrashing out for the farm stock could be profitably used in vacations, freed from care and labor, and perhaps in visiting other farms, and learning from other farmers' methods.—New York Tribune.

## RAISING TURKEYS.

The turkey under domestication is a difficult bird to raise, and requires great care and constant attention for the first month of its life. If the mother is allowed to wander out with her brood into the wet grass in the morning or after showers, the chicks are very likely to take cold and die. The young bird should be confined in a pen or coop until they are strong enough to bear the fatigue of wandering in the open field. For the first day after the chicks are hatched they should not be fed or disturbed. If the eggs hatch irregularly, then the first chicks to come out should be removed and fed when twenty-four hours old, and returned to the nest when all the eggs are hatched. The first food should be stale bread, moistened with milk or water. When a few days old corn meal, cooked rice and similar food may be given, but only in such quantities as the chicks will eat up clean each time they are fed, which should be at least four times a day. Lice on turkeys and chickens are readily destroyed by scattering flowers of sulphur in the nests where the mother broods them. In setting a hen turkey a tablespoon of sulphur should always be thrown in the nest at the time of giving the bird the eggs, and this will prevent the chicks. In regard to employing common barnyard fowls as mothers for turkeys, authorities differ. Some claim that the hen turkey is never so good a mother as the hens of our ordinary barnyard fowls, on account of her natural roaming habits, while others are quite as pronounced in her favor. But as the eggs of our barnyard fowls hatch in from eighteen to twenty-one days, while those of the turkey in from twenty-six to thirty, the nests where the mother broods them are in danger of being abandoned long before the end of her natural period of incubation of three weeks. The Brahmas, Cochins and similar large and heavy breeds of fowls are usually large enough to sit a month if necessary, and for this reason make a good mother for turkeys.—New York Sun.

## An Underground Canal 16 Miles Long.

"The strangest canal in the world," said an English clergyman "is one I never saw mentioned in any book or newspaper. It is a canal 16 miles long, between Worsley and St. Helens, in the North of England, and is underground from end to end. In Lancashire the coal mines are very extensive, half the country being undermined, and many years ago the Duke of Bridgewater's managers thought they could save money by transporting the coal underground instead of on the surface. So the canal was constructed, the mines connected and drained at the same time. Ordinary canal boats are used, but the power is furnished by steam. On the roof of the tunnel arch are cross pieces, and the men who draw the boats will draw a train of four or five boats, and as there are two divisions in the tunnel, boats pass without difficulty.—Globe-Democrat.

# A HINT TO CARBAGE GROWERS.

## AS CABBAGES INCREASE IN GROWTH BY THE LEADING PROCESS THEY HAVE A TENDENCY TO SPLIT OPEN, WHICH VERY GREATLY DIMINISHES THE VALUE OF THE HEAD.

As a remedy, Mr. J. J. Gregory, the noted market gardener and seedsman of Marblehead, Mass., recommends going over the ground and starting the cabbages that appear to be nearly mature, tipping them to one side. He says this tends to increase the size of the cabbage heads and prevents their bursting. It is certainly a very simple operation, and one well worthy of trial.—New York Independent.

## FARM AND GARDEN NOTES.

Little pigs are said to thrive well on oats fed whole.

Only the purest and best salt should be used in the dairy.

A rubbing-post is one of the essentials of every cow pasture.

Farmers report that horses like ensilage and hogs do well on it.

If a shower drives you out of a hay field, start the cultivator.

It is poor economy to have a dull blade in the harvest or hay field.

If you plant celery choose a piece of low ground somewhat damp.

The question is discussed whether it is necessary to weight the silo or not.

Condiments such as red pepper, ginger, etc., should be fed sparingly to fowls.

Honestly strive to make your home, field and garden the best in the world.

Cut the grass before it is too ripe. You will get more milk from the hay it makes.

An Illinois farmer of large experience recommends baling hay direct from the mow.

Pigs should have an opportunity to range the fields. A pig-pen in summer is an abomination.

Give the growing chicks a variety of food and don't allow them to become stunted in the first two or three months.

A good housewife never opens a condensed milk can with her husband's razor, nor will a loving husband carry the horse with the nutmeg grater.

Ashes and plaster sprinkled on the leaves when the dew is on, is a common remedy for the flea beetle, which often attacks potato vines as well as cauliflower and cabbage plants.

Persons owning bees and not located near streams of water, are advised by Massachusetts Ploughman to furnish them fresh water daily, as it will save time, which to the bee means honey and to the person means money.

Though some recommend chemicals for keeping milk sweet, we know of nothing that is so good as thorough aeration as soon as drawn and then rapid cooling to 45 degrees or 50 degrees. Keep it as near this temperature as possible.

Silos are not lined with building paper simply to exclude frost. To have the silage perfect it is necessary that the silo be as nearly air-tight as possible. The lining is to aid in securing this, so is essential in the South as well as the North-east States.

Professor Fernald, of the Massachusetts Station, mentions that a method of some value in fighting the grape-leaf hopper, which develops its wings in that State the last of July or first of August, is to carry lighted torches through the vineyard at night, beating the vines lightly at the same time. The insects will be attracted to the light as they fly from the disturbed vines and perish in the flames.

## WISE WORDS.

Worry kills more men than wars.

Experience gets there every time.

Great men can outgrow nicknames.

Never borrow money to speculate with.

Be cheerful. "A light heart lives long."

In discussing business disagreements keep cool.

Avoid law and legal squabbles of every kind.

No man is free who has a vice for his master.

A man should maintain his integrity at all times.

Spend less nervous energy each day than you make.

Shun bad company and the prevalent vices of the day.

Don't hurry. "Too swift arrives as tardy as too slow."

The truest end of life is to know the life that never ends.

Stills are no better in conversation than in a foot race.

Folly must hold its tongue while wearing the wig of wisdom.

It is easy to find reasons why other folks should be patient.

When poverty comes in at the cottage door true love goes at it with an axe.

Never loan a borrowing friend more than you are able to lose if he cannot pay, and never take a loan on impropriety.

Acquire knowledge. It is only enlightened men who hold their own with the surging masses who throng the road of riches.

Make all the money you can and do all the good you can with it, remembering that the man who lives for himself alone lives for the meanest man in creation.

A work is a trifle so light and frail that the foam upon the river, the dew drop on the rose, or a bluish that tinges a girl's fair cheek, will live far longer.

Love in its varied phases can acquire purity or dignity only when guided by inward power over ourselves; that is in itself the very germ of nature.

## A Banana Eating Horse.

An Italian in Boston, who had stationed himself close by the entrance to the circus grounds, that he might more easily dispose of the fruits which he had to sell, became so interested in the appearance of two Turks who had escaped from the Back Bay, that he forgot all about the wagon load of bananas which were beside him, until he turned suddenly and observed a horse attached to an express wagon calmly eating from the stock of bananas as if they had been placed there for his especial benefit. The spectacle of a horse eating bananas was so amusing to the bystanders that they didn't call the owner's attention to it, but when the Italian who owned the fruit, and the Iberian who drove the horse, began to argue with each other, there was more excitement than was heard inside the circus tent.—Boston Traveler.

# SCIENTIFIC AND INDUSTRIAL.

## A Harpoon in a Whale's Blubber.

There has just been received at the National Museum, in Washington, to be placed in the fisheries section, an interesting souvenir of the Arctic whale fishery which Captain J. W. Collins, the superintendent of that department, greatly prizes. It is an old-fashioned, hand-molded swivel harpoon, which has quite a story, as gleaned from the papers accompanying it.

While in the Okhotsk Sea last summer, the ship Cape Horn Pigeon, commanded by Captain L. Nathan Rogers, captured a whale, in the blubber of which was imbedded a foreign substance. On investigation this proved to be a harpoon, broken off at the junction with the lance, which had been in the whale over thirty years. On the hinge of the harpoon was stamped in plain letters "S. T. D."—Ship Thomas Dickerson—and the name of the maker, not so plain, could also be made out. This was the first and only messenger from the good ship Dickerson, which sailed from New Bedford, Mass., in 1856 and was lost the next year in the very waters where the crew of the Cape Horn Pigeon secured the harpoon thirty-two years later.—New York Herald.

## Birds and the Insects They Destroy.

The following birds are to be classed among the most helpful kinds in the general warfare against insects: Robins (cut and other earth worms), swallows, night hawks, purple martins (moth caterpillars), peewees (striped cucumber bugs), wood thrushes and wrens (cut worms), catbirds (tent caterpillars), meadow larks, woodpeckers, crows (twire worms), black-throated bluebirds (canker worms), blue-winged birds, jays, doves, pigeons and chipmunks (strawberry pests); quails (chinch bugs, locusts), whip-poor-wills (moths); hawks, all night birds, owls, etc., tangers and black-winged summer red birds (caterpillars); nut crackers, flycatchers, chimney swifts, indigo birds, chipping and song sparrows, blackbirds, mocking birds, titmouses, vireas, orchard Orioles.

## The Moods of a River.

Plint River, Ga., like a human being, appears to have its moods. Now it will be all brightness and sunshine, its placid waters scarce seem to be moving, but in its quiet, crystal depths the lordly mag-nolia along its banks are reflected, and the wild fowl plunge their feathers over its mirror like surfaces. Again, it looks dark and moody. The water, of a yellowish red color, resembles the complexion of a choleric man with his bile all stirred up. On it dashes, resistlessly bearing along great waves of foam, where it has fretted over the rocks, or the limbs of forest monarchs which it has angrily uprooted and torn away, as worried by up-country rains it has overflowed its banks and swept all before it.—Atlanta Constitution.

## Concerning The Crow.

The habits of the crow form an interesting subject for the study of the ornithologist. The crow has a larger brain than most birds, and all his energies are directed toward procuring food. Crows will destroy the nests of quail and other birds, taking the young from the nests in the absence of the old birds. The favorite food of young hawks is frogs.

## Our Girls.

Nettle is green and white.  
Lutie is cute and snail.  
Irene is a queen.  
Annette is a pet.  
Nell is the belle of 't ball.  
Diantha is a belle.  
Bertha is healthy.  
And health is the best of all.  
Perfect health keeps the complexion radiant, beautiful and blooming, and is the result of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Peppermint Cure. It is secured by wholesome habits and use of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Peppermint Cure. It takes it, and also "takes the cake." The only guaranteed cure for Catarrh of the Uterus, and all other ailments of women. Satisfaction or your money returned.

## Flax Growing in the United States.

Outside of Ireland, Russia and Germany produce the finest flax, and Germany's climate and soils for raising, and streams stepping flax, are precisely identical with those in vast portions of our own country. A million acres of flax more than is now grown should annually be produced in the United States. This would yield 14,000,000 bushels of seed, worth as many million dollars for seed and oil. From it 2,500,000 tons of flax straw, worth \$50,000,000, would be secured; and from it 500,000 tons of flax fibre worth \$100,000,000 would be obtained. Aside from this increase in value of agricultural product, the inestimable blessing of the employment of more than a quarter million people in the manufacture of this product into marketable goods, would also result. It would seem to any reasonable mind that this is a matter worth thinking about in America. The practical results are all shown in Belfast. This city of more than 250,000 souls, the third for customs in the United Kingdom, is with her magnificent industries, wholly a result of flax-growing and linen-spinning and weaving.—New York Commercial Advertiser.

## His Bald Head Won Him a Samoan Wife.

In the book of Mrs. Lauili Willis, the Samoan woman, whose husband a contractor left Alameda several days ago and has since been missing, occurs the following quaint story of how she fell in love with her husband: "The first thing I saw when we went alongside the ship was a white man with a bald head. That looked very funny to me, as I had never seen a bald-headed man before. He was real fat and nice looking, but he did not have any hair on his head; and I got my brother, who could talk English, to ask him just as soon as we got aboard, where was all the hair that belonged to his head. And the white man told him that he lived in California, and they did not have any cold weather there, but had what they called a 'glorious climate,' and the 'climate' had taken all the hair off his head. We got very well acquainted, and I liked him, because when another white man kept talking to me this one with the bald head quarreled with him and knocked him down so he should not bother me."—Oakland Tribune.

## Carp Escaping From Heat.

A barn burned south of Crawfordsville, Ind., the other day. Near it was a pond stocked with carp, and the fire heated the water so that the fish leaped out of the water on to the bank at a point furthest from the burning building while trying to escape from the excessive heat.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

## Vigor and Vitality.

Are you quickly to every part of the body by Hood's Sarsaparilla. That tired feeling is entirely overcome. The blood is purified, enriched and circulates freely through every tissue of every organ. The stomach is found and strength ead, the appetite restored. The kidneys and liver are roused and invigorated. The brain is refreshed, the nerves strengthened. The whole system is built up by Hood's Sarsaparilla.

## Hood's Sarsaparilla.

Are you quickly to every part of the body by Hood's Sarsaparilla. That tired feeling is entirely overcome. The blood is purified, enriched and circulates freely through every tissue of every organ. The stomach is found and strength ead, the appetite restored. The kidneys and liver are roused and invigorated. The brain is refreshed, the nerves strengthened. The whole system is built up by Hood's Sarsaparilla.

## 100 Doses One Dollar.

DR. KOEHLER'S FAVORITE COLIC MIXTURE for all domestic animals, will cure 99 out of every 100 cases of colic, whether the animal be a horse, cow, sheep, pig, or dog. It is a safe and reliable remedy, and is entirely harmless. After 20 years of trial in more than 200 cases, our guarantee is worth something. Colic must be cured, or the animal will die. Hood's Sarsaparilla is the best medicine for colic. It is sold by all druggists, and is the only one that will cure the disease. It is the best medicine for colic. It is sold by all druggists, and is the only one that will cure the disease.

# SCIENTIFIC AND INDUSTRIAL.

## A Harpoon in a Whale's Blubber.

There has just been received at the National Museum, in Washington, to be placed in the fisheries section, an interesting souvenir of the Arctic whale fishery which Captain J. W. Collins, the superintendent of that department, greatly prizes. It is an old-fashioned, hand-molded swivel harpoon, which has quite a story, as gleaned from the papers accompanying it.

While in the Okhotsk Sea last summer, the ship Cape Horn Pigeon, commanded by Captain L. Nathan Rogers, captured a whale, in the blubber of which was imbedded a foreign substance. On investigation this proved to be a harpoon, broken off at the junction with the lance, which had been in the whale over thirty years. On the hinge of the harpoon was stamped in plain letters "S. T. D."—Ship Thomas Dickerson—and the name of the maker, not so plain, could also be made out. This was the first and only messenger from the good ship Dickerson, which sailed from New Bedford, Mass., in 1856 and was lost the next year in the very waters where the crew of the Cape Horn Pigeon secured the harpoon thirty-two years later.—New York Herald.

## Birds and the Insects They Destroy.

The following birds are to be classed among the most helpful kinds in the general warfare against insects: Robins (cut and other earth worms), swallows, night hawks, purple martins (moth caterpillars), peewees (striped cucumber bugs), wood thrushes and wrens (cut worms), catbirds (tent caterpillars), meadow larks, woodpeckers, crows (twire worms), black-throated bluebirds (canker worms), blue-winged birds, jays, doves, pigeons and chipmunks (strawberry pests); quails (chinch bugs, locusts), whip-poor-wills (moths); hawks, all night birds, owls, etc., tangers and black-winged summer red birds (caterpillars); nut crackers, flycatchers, chimney swifts, indigo birds, chipping and song sparrows, blackbirds, mocking birds, titmouses, vireas, orchard Orioles.

## The Moods of a River.

Plint River, Ga., like a human being, appears to have its moods. Now it will be all brightness and sunshine, its placid waters scarce seem to be moving, but in its quiet, crystal depths the lordly mag-nolia along its banks are reflected, and the wild fowl plunge their feathers over its mirror like surfaces. Again, it looks dark and moody. The water, of a yellowish red color, resembles the complexion of a choleric man with his bile all stirred up. On it dashes, resistlessly bearing along great waves of foam, where it has fretted over the rocks, or the limbs of forest monarchs which it has angrily uprooted and torn away, as worried by up-country rains it has overflowed its banks and swept all before it.—Atlanta Constitution.

## Concerning The Crow.

The habits of the crow form an interesting subject for the study of the ornithologist. The crow has a larger brain than most birds, and all his energies are directed toward procuring food. Crows will destroy the nests of quail and other birds, taking the young from the nests in the absence of the old birds. The favorite food of young hawks is frogs.

## Our Girls.

Nettle is green and white.  
Lutie is cute and snail.  
Irene is a queen.  
Annette is a pet.  
Nell is the belle of 't ball.  
Diantha is a belle.  
Bertha is healthy.  
And health is the best of all.  
Perfect health keeps the complexion radiant, beautiful and blooming, and is the result of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Peppermint Cure. It is secured by wholesome habits and use of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Peppermint Cure. It takes it, and also "takes the cake." The only guaranteed cure for Catarrh of the Uterus, and all other ailments of women. Satisfaction or your money returned.

## Flax Growing in the United States.

Outside of Ireland, Russia and Germany produce the finest flax, and Germany's climate and soils for raising, and streams stepping flax, are precisely identical with those in vast portions of our own country. A million acres of flax more than is now grown should annually be produced in the United States. This would yield 14,000,000 bushels of seed, worth as many million dollars for seed and oil. From it 2,500,000 tons of flax straw, worth \$50,000,000, would be secured; and from it 500,000 tons of flax fibre worth \$100,000,000 would be obtained. Aside from this increase in value of agricultural product, the inestimable blessing of the employment of more than a quarter million people in the manufacture of this product into marketable goods, would also result. It would seem to any reasonable mind that this is a matter worth thinking about in America. The practical results are all shown in Belfast. This city of more than 250,000 souls, the third for customs in the United Kingdom, is with her magnificent industries, wholly a result of flax-growing and linen-spinning and weaving.—New York Commercial Advertiser.

## His Bald Head Won Him a Samoan Wife.

In the book of Mrs. Lauili Willis, the Samoan woman, whose husband a contractor left Alameda several days ago and has since been missing, occurs the following quaint story of how she fell in love with her husband: "The first thing I saw when we went alongside the ship was a white man with a bald head. That looked very funny to me, as I had never seen a bald-headed man before. He was real fat and nice looking, but he did not have any hair on his head; and I got my brother, who could talk English, to ask him just as soon as we got aboard, where was all the hair that belonged to his head. And the white man told him that he lived in California, and they did not have any cold weather there, but had what they called a 'glorious climate,' and the 'climate' had taken all the hair off his head. We got very well acquainted, and I liked him, because when another white man kept talking to me this one with the bald head quarreled with him and knocked him down so he should not bother me."—Oakland Tribune.

## Carp Escaping From Heat.

A barn burned south of Crawfordsville, Ind., the other day. Near it was a pond stocked with carp, and the fire heated the water so that the fish leaped out of the water on to the bank at a point furthest from the burning building while trying to escape from the excessive heat.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

## Vigor and Vitality.

Are you quickly to every part of the body by Hood's Sarsaparilla. That tired feeling is entirely overcome. The blood is purified, enriched and circulates freely through every tissue of every organ. The stomach is found and strength ead, the appetite restored. The kidneys and liver are roused and invigorated. The brain is refreshed, the nerves strengthened. The whole system is built up by Hood's Sarsaparilla.

## Hood's Sarsaparilla.

Are you quickly to every part of the body by Hood's Sarsaparilla. That tired feeling is entirely overcome. The blood is purified, enriched and circulates freely through every tissue of every organ. The stomach is found and strength ead, the appetite restored. The kidneys and liver are roused and invigorated. The brain is refreshed, the nerves strengthened. The whole system is built up by Hood's Sarsaparilla.

## 100 Doses One Dollar.

DR. KOEHLER'S FAVORITE COLIC MIXTURE for all domestic animals, will cure 99 out of every 100 cases of colic, whether the animal be a horse, cow, sheep, pig, or dog. It is a safe and reliable remedy, and is entirely harmless. After 20 years of trial in more than 200 cases, our guarantee is worth something. Colic must be cured, or the animal will die. Hood's Sarsaparilla is the best medicine for colic. It is sold by all druggists, and is the only one that will cure the disease. It is the best medicine for colic. It is sold by all druggists, and is the only one that will cure the disease.

# SCIENTIFIC AND INDUSTRIAL.

## A Harpoon in a Whale's Blubber.

There has just been received at the National Museum, in Washington, to be placed in the fisheries section, an interesting souvenir of the Arctic whale fishery which Captain J. W. Collins, the superintendent of that department, greatly prizes. It is an old-fashioned, hand-molded swivel harpoon, which has quite a story, as gleaned from the papers accompanying it.

While in the Okhotsk Sea last summer, the ship Cape Horn Pigeon, commanded by Captain L. Nathan Rogers, captured a whale, in the blubber of which was imbedded a foreign substance. On investigation this proved to be a harpoon, broken off at the junction with the lance, which had been in the whale over thirty years. On the hinge of the harpoon was stamped in plain letters "S. T. D."—Ship Thomas Dickerson—and the name of the maker, not so plain, could also be made out. This was the first and only messenger from the good ship Dickerson, which sailed from New Bedford, Mass., in 1856 and was lost the next year in the very waters where the crew of the Cape Horn Pigeon secured the harpoon thirty-two years later.—New York Herald.

## Birds and the Insects They Destroy.

The following birds are to be classed among the most helpful kinds in the general warfare against insects: Robins (cut and other earth worms), swallows, night hawks, purple martins (moth caterpillars), peewees (striped cucumber bugs), wood thrushes and wrens (cut worms), cat