

Beauty Is Blood Deep.

Clean blood means a clean skin. No beauty without it. Cascarets, Candy Cathartic, clean your blood and keep it clean, by stirring up the lazy liver and driving all impurities from the body. Begin to-day to banish pimples, boils, blotches, blackheads, and that sickly bilious complexion by taking Cascarets.—Beauty for ten cents. All drug-gists, satisfaction guaranteed, 10c, 25c, 50c.

Massachusetts is caring for 500 epilep-tics, of all ages, from four to seventy.

Are You Using Allen's Foot-Ease?

It is the only cure for Swollen, Smarting, Tired, Aching, Burning, Sweating Feet, Corns and Bunions. Ask for Allen's Foot-Ease, a powder to be shaken into the shoes. Sold by all Drug-gists, Grocers and Shoe Stores, 25c. Sample sent FREE. Ad-dress, Allen S. Olmsted, LeRoy, N. Y.

A New Jersey man has voted 143 times in seventy years, and is proud of his record.

Don't Tobacco Spit and Smoke Your Life Away.

To quit tobacco easily and forever, be mag-netic, full of life, nerve and vigor, take No-To-Bac, the wonder-worker, that makes weak men strong. All drug-gists, 50c or \$1. Cure guaran-teed. Booklet and sample free. Address Sterling Remedy Co., Chicago or New York.

In 1833 Wisconsin had a population of 233,000. To-day it is about 2,000,000.

Ever Have a Dog Bother You

When riding a wheel, making you wonder for a few minutes whether or not you are to get a fall and a broken neck? Wouldn't you have given a small farm just then for some means of driving off the beast? A few drops of ammonia shot from a Liquid Pistol would do it effectively and still not permanently injure the animal. Such pistols sent postpaid for fifty cents in stamps by New York Union Supply Co., 15 Leonard St., New York City. Every bicyclist at times wishes he had one.

Educate Your Bowels With Cascarets.

Candy Cathartic, cure constipation forever. 10c, 25c. If C. C. C. fail, drug-gists refund money.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Never Disappoints

Try Grain-O!

Ask your Grocer to-day to show you a package of GRAIN-O, the new food drink that takes the place of coffee. The children may drink it without injury as well as the adult. All who try it, like it. GRAIN-O has that rich seal brown of Mocha or Java, but it is made from pure grains, and the most delicate stomach receives it without distress. $\frac{1}{2}$ the price of coffee. 15 cents and 25 cents per package. Sold by all grocers. Tastes like Coffee. Looks like Coffee. Insist that your grocer gives you GRAIN-O. Accept no imitation.

A Story of Sterility, SUFFERING AND RELIEF.

[LETTER TO MRS. PINKHAM NO. 69,186]

“DEAR MRS. PINKHAM—Two years ago I began having such dull, heavy dragging pains in my back, menses were profuse and painful, and was troubled with leucorrhoea. I took patent medicines and consulted a physician, but received no benefit and could not become pregnant. Seeing one of your books, I wrote to you telling you my troubles and asking for advice. You answered my letter promptly and I followed the directions faithfully, and derived so much benefit that I cannot praise Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound enough. I now find myself pregnant and have begun its use again. I cannot praise it enough.”—MRS. CORA GILSON, YATES, MANISTEE, MICH.

“Your Medicine Worked Wonders.”

“I had been sick ever since my marriage, seven years ago; had given birth to four children, and had two miscarriages. I had falling of womb, leucorrhoea, pains in back and legs; dyspepsia and a nervous trembling of the stomach. Now I have none of these troubles and can enjoy my life. Your medicine has worked wonders for me.”—MRS. S. BARNHART, NEW CASTLE, PA.

THE TENT.

(PERSIAN.)

BY RICHARD HENRY STODDARD.

When my bier is borne to the grave,
And its burden is laid in the ground,
Think not that I am there,
Nor cry, like the mourners around,
“He is gone—All is over—Farewell!”
But go on your ways away,
And forgetting your own petty loss,
Remember his infinite gain,
For know that this world is a tent,
And life but a dream in the night,
Till Death plucks the curtains apart,
And awakens the sleeper with light!
—New York Independent.

THE Widow's Lazy Daughter.

A FOLK TALE.

There was once a poor widow woman, living in the North of Ireland, who had one daughter named Nabla. And Nabla grew up both idle and lazy, till at length, when she had grown to be a young woman, she was both thriftless and useless, fit only to sit with her heels in the ashes and croon to the cat the day long. Her mother was annoyed with her, so that one day, when Nabla refused to do some little trifling about the house, her mother got out a good stout sallyrod and came in and thrashed her soundly with it.

As her mother was giving Nabla the whacking she had so richly earned, who should happen to be riding past but the king's son himself. He heard the mother walloping and scolding, and Nabla crying and pleading within. So he drew rein, and at the top of his voice shouted to know what was the matter. The widow came to the door, courtseying when she saw who he was. Not wishing to give out a bad name on her daughter, she told the king's son that she had a daughter who killed herself working the leoling day and refused to rest when her mother asked her, so that she had always to be beaten before she would stop.

“What work can your daughter do?” the prince asked.
“She can spin, weave and sew, and do every work that ever a woman did,” the woman replied.

Now, it so happened that a twelve-month before the prince had taken a notion of marrying, and his mother, anxious he should have none but the best wife, had, with his approval, sent messengers over all Ireland to find him a woman who could perform all a woman's duties, including the three accomplishments the widow named—spinning, that is, weaving, and sewing. But all the candidates whom the messengers had secured were found unsatisfactory on being put to trial, and the prince had remained unwedded. When, now, the king's son heard this account of Nabla from her own mother, he said:

“You are not fit to have the charge of such a good girl. For twelve-months, through all parts of my mother's kingdom, search was being made for just such a young woman that she might become my wife. I'll take Nabla with me.”
Poor Nabla was rejoiced, and her mother astonished: The king's son helped Nabla to a seat behind him on the horse's back, and bidding adieu to the widow rode off.

When he had got Nabla home, he introduced her to his mother, telling the queen that by good fortune he had secured the woman they had so long sought in vain. The queen asked what Nabla could do, and he replied that she could spin, weave and sew, and do everything else a woman should; and, moreover, she was so eager for work that her mother was flailing her within an inch of her life to make her rest herself when he arrived on the scene at Nabla's own cottage. The queen said that was well.

She took Nabla to a large room and gave her a heap of silk and a golden wheel, and told her she must have all the silk spun into thread in twenty-four hours. Then she bolted her in. Poor Nabla, in amazement, sat looking at the big heap of silk and the golden wheel. And at length she began to cry, for she had not spun a yard of thread in all her life. As she cried an ugly woman, having one of her feet as big as a bolster, appeared before her.

looking at the needle and thimble and looking at the webs of silk. And again she broke down, and began to cry heartily.

As she cried an ugly woman with a monstrously big nose came into the room and asked:
“Why do you cry?”
When Nabla had told her, the ugly woman said:
“I'll make all those webs into shirts for the prince if you promise me the wedding.”
“I'll do that,” Nabla said, “and a thousand welcomes.”

So the woman with the big nose, taking the needle and thimble, sat down, and in a short time had made all the silk into shirts and disappeared again.

When the queen came a third time and found all the silk made up in shirts she was mightily pleased, and said:
“You are the very woman for my son, for he'll never want a housekeeper while he has you.”

Then Nabla and the prince were betrothed, and on the wedding night there was a gay and a gorgeous company in the hall of the castle. All was mirth and festivity. But as they were about to sit down to a splendid repast there was a loud knock at the door. A servant opened it and there came in an ugly old woman with one foot as big as a bolster, who amid the loud laughter of the company, hobbled up the floor and took a seat at the table. She was asked of which party she was, the bride or the groom's, and she replied that she was of the bride's party. When the prince heard this he believed that she was one of Nabla's poor friends. He went up to her and asked her what made her foot so big. “Spinning,” she said, “I have been all my life at the wheel, and that's what it has done for me.” “Then, by my word,” said the prince, striking the table a great blow, “my wife shall not turn a wheel while I'm here to prevent it!”

As the party were again settling themselves another knock came to the door. A servant opening it, let in a woman with one hand as big as a pot. The weight of this hand hanging by her side gave her body a great lean over, so that as she hobbled up the floor the company at the table lay back, laughing and clapping their hands at the funny sight. This woman, taking a seat at the table, was asked by whose invitation she was there, to which she replied that she was of the bride's party. Then the prince went up to her and inquired what caused her hand to be so big. “Weaving,” she said, “I have slaved at the shuttle all my life; that's what has come on me.”

“Then,” the prince said, striking the table a thundering blow, “by my word, my wife shall never throw a shuttle again while I live to prevent it.”

A third time the company were ready to begin their repast, when again there came a knock to the door. Every one looked up; and they saw the servant now admit an ugly old woman with the most monstrous nose ever beheld. This woman likewise took a chair at the table. She was then asked who had invited her—the bride or the groom. She said she was one of the bride's party. Then the prince, going up to her, asked her why her nose had come to be so very big. “It's with sewing,” she said, “all my life I have been bending my head over sewing, so that every drop of blood ran down into my nose, swelling it out like that.”

Then the prince struck the table a blow that made the dishes rattle. “By my word,” he said, “my wife shall never either put a needle in cloth again or do any other sort of household work while I live to prevent it.”

And the prince faithfully kept his word. He was always on the lookout to try and catch Nabla spinning, weaving or sewing, or doing any sort of work, for he thought she might at any time try to work on the sly.

FOR FARM AND GARDEN.

Potatoes Grown on New Soil.

Potatoes and turnips are exhausting crops, and do better upon new soil than upon the land where they have been grown within a few years, but by careful attention to the fertilizer used upon them they can be made to grow in the same place for several years, though apt to grow gradually inferior both in yield and in eating qualities. Luckily all these crops are not among those which need to be seen every day, so that they may be placed farther away in new locations, or they can be bought usually of as good quality as those home grown, for they do not deteriorate in quality by keeping, as do more perishable green vegetables and small fruits.

The Value of Manure.

Facts about stable manure, or rather freshly stated conclusions, form an important part of Bulletin 58, Massachusetts experiment station, C. Wellington. Of the three common conditions of barnyard manure, half rotted manure is the most valuable, and well-rotted manure the least, because of their relative amount of nitrates. Manure should be kept packed away from the air as tightly as possible, and if rotted should be plowed under just before planting, otherwise several months before that time. The more litter used in the manure, the greater liability to loss of nitrogen. The use of bedding material free from decomposable organic matter is a means of protection against loss of nitrogen. As a matter of fact many intelligent farmers long since reached the conclusion that manure is never worth any more than immediately after it is voided, and that the sooner it can be got onto the land the better. Of course the sooner this is done the less the liability to loss of nitrogen irrespective of the kind of bedding used.

Trees for Small Grounds.

For grounds of small dimensions the dwarf classes of ornamental trees should receive more attention, leaving those that attain greater height to more spacious grounds. If but one, two or three specimens are to be set, there is no objection to such large trees as the cut-leaf birch, purple beech, scarlet maple, or even to the more common sugar maple, chestnuts, elms, etc., though when these trees reach maturity there will be little room for plants or shrubs without overcrowding or at the expense of lawn.

One of the most desirable of low-growing trees for small grounds is the Japan maple, *Acer polymorphum*. In reality it is but a large-growing shrub. The foliage is feathery, with small, deeply lobed leaves of coppery green. The growth is graceful, compact and dense, and the tree hardy. The varieties of the flowering thorn (*Crataegus*) are among the best of small trees for the lawn. They are compact, low, and bloom abundantly during the summer. They are, moreover, hardy, cleanly and do well in dry soils, where some other classes would not succeed. The variety *Carrierei* is one of the best of the class. The foliage is deep green and glossy, the flowers large, white and followed in the fall by scarlet fruit that remains nearly all winter. Paul's double scarlet thorn is an old variety, but one of the best for small grounds, especially where bright color is needed. The tree is of good form, and attractive foliage and the brilliant scarlet flowers, very often double, are borne in great profusion.—Chicago Record.

How to Be Sure of Good Layers.

Much has been written regarding egg type or the picking out of layers from their shape. We believe there is something in it. We believe that a bright, active hen, with a rather long deep body, is a better layer than a sluggish acting, compact or a round bodied one. Yet there is far more in breeding than in selection. If we want layers we must breed from noted layers. “Like will beget like,” and a noted layer will be more likely to produce layers than a poor layer. So the only way to be sure to get good layers is to breed them. Not only must the hen be a good layer but the cock must be from the same strain. This will necessitate in-breeding somewhat, but with good judgment and unlimited range, this will not hurt the strain unless persisted in too long. It is best to use two flocks that are not related at the start.

There is a vast difference in the laying of individual hens. A person who is observing can usually tell which are the best layers. These should be separated and penned with the best cock, and all the eggs, Mark (with a punch through the web of the foot) all these chicks, and next season select only the best of them for that year's mating. Be sure that the cock is very strong and active, for in-breeding is risky business to the beginner, and nothing but the very best and strongest birds should be used. When it becomes necessary to introduce new blood—say every other year or once in three years—get cocks from someone who is working on the same lines, if possible.—R. W. Davison in the Epitome.

Summer Feeding of Pigs.

Pigs should run with the dam until they are ten or twelve weeks old. Let them eat with the dam, for by so doing there will be no sudden change of food when left to themselves, nor any harmful setback, unless unwholesome food is given them. When weaned put on a pasture. When on a good pasture, especially if of clover or peas, the task of summer feeding and care will

A Flash Measured.

By means of a photograph, made with a vibrating lens, scientists have calculated the time of a lightning flash. It came out one-nineteenth of a second. The calculation is based upon the multiple image in the photographs and the rate of vibration of the lens. The time applies of course only to the particular flash that was photographed.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

be a light affair; and to the pigs it will be an invigorating, healthgiving feast. Every hog raiser should have a few acres sown to grass, oats, rye, clover, or peas, on which to turn his pigs in the summer season. For summer feeding the pea pasture is par excellence. The pasture should always be provided with plenty of clean water and shade.

When pigs are confined their food should be greatly varied, to avoid the results of gorging and surfeiting them, whence, together with the ill effects of confinement, arise most disorders, especially stomach troubles. As soon as symptoms of such disorders appear the pigs should be turned on open ground, and, if possible, on pasture. The change will quite soon have a good effect. But if turned upon a barren lot, give them soiling food, and feed some soft cotton, small, boiled, cold potatoes and skimmed milk; in a word, any wholesome swill or food. Unless the disorder has reached a serious stage, the pigs will soon recover health and vigor.

It is better not to feed pigs too exclusively on unground grain. Far better results come from feeding mixed rations of ground peas, barley, oats, wheat middlings, etc. Besides, pigs so fed, are the sooner made ready for the pork tub. Farmers too often overlook the necessity for variety in the diet of their pigs. All domestic animals require a great variety of food to supply all the wants of the system. We have no doubt that that confinement is the frequent cause of disease in pigs. Green clover in summer, besides giving bulk and lightness to the food, furnishes a large quantity of musculoforming material and phosphate of lime for the bones. In winter, when green soiling food cannot be had, the best substitutes are beets, carrots, turnips, etc.; and when these are not to be had, short cut clover, or other hay, boiled with meal, answers the purpose, and will be eaten greedily. Several different kinds of grain should be ground together to give variety.

Variation in Cow Weights.

At the beginning of each month for two months, the dairy herd of the Kansas State Agricultural college has been weighed for three consecutive days and the weight of each animal determined by averaging the results of the three days' weighing. During the first weigh period the herd did not have access to water until they were weighed, but during the second period they were allowed to run to the watering trough in the yards before weighing. To one unaccustomed to the fluctuations in animal weights the following results may appear astonishing:

Cows giving milk—The average weight of thirteen head was 1,048 and 1,065 pounds respectively for the first and second weigh periods. During the first period the minimum variation of any one individual was four pounds, and the maximum variation sixty-five pounds, with an average for the lot of twelve pounds. During the second period, where the herd had access to water, the minimum variation was five pounds and the maximum ninety pounds; but during this period certain individuals gained at the same time that others lost, so that the average variation for the lot was only five pounds, the same as the minimum variation of any one individual. In both periods the greatest variation took place with animals that weighed 900 to 950 pounds.

Dry cows—The average weight of twelve head was 1,113 and 1,125 pounds respectively for the first and second weigh periods. During the first period the minimum variation of any single individual was seven pounds and the maximum variation thirty-two pounds, with an average variation of seven pounds. During the second period the minimum variation was four pounds and the maximum forty pounds, with an average for the lot of five pounds. In the first period the greatest variation was with a 960 pound cow, and in the second period with a 1300 pound cow.

Young stock—This lot consisted of five head whose weights ranged from 400 to 600 pounds. During the first weigh period the minimum variation was seven and the maximum thirty-nine pounds, with an average for the lot of twenty-three pounds. During the second period the minimum variation among the individuals so balanced each other that the average variation for the lot was only two pounds.

Calves—In four calves weighing from eighty-five to 165 pounds the variation was from two to five pounds, the average for the lot for both periods being about 2 1-2 pounds. The greatest variation, however, was the smallest calf.

Bull—This pure blood Guernsey had an average weight in the first period of 1342 pounds, with a difference between his highest and lowest weight of forty-two pounds. In the second weigh period his average weight was 1355 pounds with a variation of nineteen pounds.

The above notes show that a considerable variation may take place in consecutive daily weights of the same animal without any apparent cause. When a person is particular about getting an accurate weight of an animal it should be done by averaging at least three daily weightings.—D. H. Otis in Farm, Field and Fireside.

Some Copious Languages.

Among all the European languages the English is the richest so far as the number of words is concerned, and it is also the one which has added to its vocabulary the largest number of words within the last half century. The latest English dictionaries contain not less than 260,000 different words. Next in rank comes the German language, with 80,000 words, and then come in succession the Italian, with 35,000; the French, with 30,000, and the Spanish, with 20,000 words. Among the Oriental languages the Arabic is the most copious, its vocabulary being even richer than that of the English language.

In the Chinese languages there are 10,000 syllables or roots, out of which it is possible to frame 49,000 words. Another notable language is the old Indian Tamil, which is now spoken in the South of India, and which contains, according to the latest calculations, 67,642 words. In the Turkish language there are 22,530 words, and thus it is richer than the Spanish and some other European languages. A singular fact is that aborigines, as a rule, have very limited vocabularies. The Kafirs of South Africa have at their disposal not more than 8000 words, and the natives of Australia use only 2000 words.—New York Herald.

Washington's Shad Man.

The shad man is getting in his fine work right along, too. He knows that his season is comparatively short, and so he atones for it by added vociferation. One of his peculiarities is that he dwells with considerably more insistence upon the “roe” end of his double-worded cry than he does upon the “shad.” It is “roe-shad—roe-shad,” with the name of the fish uttered in so inaudible a tone that if people within hearing didn't know differently they might reasonably conclude that he was calling “roe-rook” or “roe-perch” or “roe-eels.” He does business and gets the money, however, for Washington folks know a good thing when it comes their way, and this is a shad town.—Washington Star.

A Great Train to the South.

The Southern Railway's Washington and Southwestern Limited, which leaves New York daily at 4:25 P.M., will, beginning June 1st, operate between New York and Atlanta Pullman Observation Cars in addition to the present through Pullman services. New York to Atlanta, New Orleans, Memphis, Chattanooga and Nashville. Dining car serves all meals between New York and New Orleans. These observation cars were especially constructed with the view of affording the traveler every opportunity of enjoying the flying panorama of the country through which the Southern System passes. Two other fast trains are operated over the Southern daily. New York office, 211 Broadway.

Indian oak, one of the hardest of woods, will sink in water.

No-To-Bac for Fifty Cents.

Guaranteed tobacco habit cure, makes weak men strong, blood pure. 50c. All drug-gists.

The Tyrol has over 635 licensed Alpine guides.

J. S. Parker, Fredonia, N. Y., says: “Shall not call on you for the \$100 reward, for I believe Hall's Catarrh Cure will cure any case of catarrh. Was very bad.” Write him for particulars. Sold by Drug-gists, 75c.

Of the money in actual circulation \$50,000,000 is in bills of \$500, \$1000 and \$5000.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic, 25c. a bottle.

The people of London are computed to spend \$6,000,000 daily.

To Cure Constipation Forever.

Take Cascarets, Candy Cathartic, 10c or 25c. If C. C. C. fail to cure, drug-gists refund money.

Two buffalo calves were recently born in the Philadelphia Zoo.

Does Your Head Ache?

Are your nerves weak? Can't you sleep well? Pain in your back? Lack energy? Appetite poor? Digestion bad? Boils or pimples? These are sure signs of poisoning.

From what poisons? From poisons that are always found in constipated bowels.

If the contents of the bowels are not removed from the body each day, as nature intended, these poisonous substances are sure to be absorbed into the blood, always causing suffering and frequently causing severe disease.

There is a common sense cure.

Ayer's PILLS

They daily insure an easy and natural movement of the bowels. You will find that the use of Ayer's Sarsaparilla with the pills will hasten recovery. It cleanses the blood from all impurities and is a great tonic to the nerves.

Who the Doctor?

Our Medical Department has one of the most eminent physicians in the United States. Tell the doctor just how you are suffering and will receive the best medical advice without cost.

DR. J. C. AYER,
Lowell, Mass.