

**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 druggists, satisfaction guaranteed, 10c, 25c, 50c.

The first provincial Congress of Massachusetts was held in Salem on October 7 1774.

**Do Your Feet Ache and Burn?**  
Shake into your shoes Allen's Foot Ease, a powder for the feet. It makes Tight or New Shoes feel Easy. Cures Corns, Bunions, Swollen, Hot, Callous, Aching and Sweating Feet. Sold by all Druggists, Grocers and Shoe Stores, 25c. Sample sent FREE. Address Allen S. Olmsted, LeRoy N. Y.

There are sixty-five steamers on the Swiss lakes. The largest can transport 1200 people.

**Don't Tobacco Spit and Smoke Your Life Away.**  
To quit tobacco easily and forever, be magnetic, full of life, nerve and vigor, take No-To-Bac, the wonder-worker, that makes weak men strong. All druggists, 50c or \$1. Cure guaranteed. Booklet and sample free. Address Sterling Remedy Co., Chicago or New York.

The last year appears to have been the warmest on record in England for half a century.

Fits permanently cured. No fit or nervousness after first day's use. Dr. R. H. KLINE, 931 Arch St., Phila., Pa.  
Nerve Restorer. \$2 trial bottle and treatise free. Dr. R. H. KLINE, Ltd., 931 Arch St., Phila., Pa.

Criminals sentenced to death in Utah have a choice between hanging and shooting.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is a liquid and is taken internally, and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Write for testimonials, free. Manufactured by F. J. CHENEY & Co., Toledo, O.

In Vienna organ grinders are allowed to play only between midday and sunset.

**"Pride Goeth Before a Fall."**  
Some proud people think they are strong, ridicule the idea of disease, neglect health, let the blood run down, and stomach, kidneys and liver become deranged. Take Hood's Sarsaparilla and you will prevent the fall and save your pride.

**Hood's Sarsaparilla**  
Never Disappoints

Go to your grocer to-day and get a 15c. package of

**Grain=0**

It takes the place of coffee at 1/4 the cost. Made from pure grains it is nourishing and healthful.

Insist that your grocer gives you GRAIN=0. Accept no imitation.

Cultivation of Grape Fruit.

Grape fruit has always been grown in southern California, but only lately has there been any demand for it. It is practically a new luxury. But prices are high, the consumption is large and many people are therefore going into the business. A man named McGinnis, near Pasadena, has twelve trees from which he shipped last year fifty-nine boxes of grape fruit that brought him an average of \$5 a box. Thus far the shipments of grape fruit from this part of the country have been furnished from a few scattering trees. There has been no cultivation until the last few years, but now the people are setting out extensive orchards and are grafting the trees up in a skillful manner to improve the fruit and increase the juice and reduce the percentage of pulp.

A Literary Coincidence.

General McArthur sent them, under the escort of Major Mallory—the conjunction of the names of "the son of Arthur" and Mallory, the Homer of the Arthurian legend, is a pretty literary coincidence—to Maulia, where General Otis, the American commander-in-chief, received them.—London Spectator.

**A Happy Mother's Gratitude**

[LETTER TO MRS. PINKHAM NO. 26,785]  
"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM—I have many many thanks to give you for what your Vegetable Compound has done for me. After first confinement I was sick for nine years with prolapsus of the womb had pain in left side, in small of back a great deal of headache, palpitation of heart and leucorrhoea. I felt so weak and tired that I could not do my work. I became pregnant again and took your Compound all through, and now have a sweet baby girl. I never before had such an easy time during labor, and I feel it was due to Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. I am now able to do my work and feel better than I have for years. I cannot thank you enough."—MRS. ED. ENGLER, DEVINE, TEX.

**Wonderfully Strengthened.**  
"I have been taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, Blood Purifier and Liver Pills and feel wonderfully strengthened. Before using your remedies I was in a terrible state; felt like fainting every little while. I thought I must surely die. But now, thanks to your remedies, those feelings are all gone."—MRS. EMILIE SCHNEIDER, 1244 HELEN AVE., DETROIT MICH.

**EASILY DISTINGUISHED.**

When you hear a person tellin' how the world has gone awry, An' relat'in' all the trouble we'll encounter by and by, When you hear him prophesyin' nothin' else but doubt an' gloom— How the sun will soon get the ague an' the flow'rs forget to bloom, If you've any mind for guessin', you kin alius hit it right, His luck has gone agin him. He's the man that lost the fight.

An' when you meet another, steppin' high an' lookin' proud, A-shakin' hands so cheery an' a-smilin' on the crowd, An' tellin' folks to brace up; that the troubles they go through Is all imagination; things that vanish like the dew; Who says this earth's all right, no matter what is said or done, You kin reco'mize him easy. He's the lucky chuy that won.

—Washington Star.

**Improved Typewriter.**  
BY K. CHER.

Joe Maxton was an inventive genius. While other boys were employing their out of school hours in learning to smoke cigarettes and play cards and acquire a surreptitious vocabulary of foul language, Joe, apparently with little gregarious instinct, was building water mills, queer kites, mouse traps, fly traps, fish traps and other machines, perfectly happy and contented in his mechanics, without any company at all.

Joe has already made a name for himself, with some of the best that vague term generally includes, but in this writing we have only to do with an incident in which his pretty sister, Sarah, was concerned.

Sarah was bright and amiable, and not without energy. At eighteen, fairly educated, comely and sound, she perceived the advantage to be derived from some salaried occupation, and proceeded to learn to operate the typewriter. While she was tediously clicking through the primary degrees of typewriter progress, Joe came and looked on thoughtfully, once in while.

"Oh, Joe!" said she one day, falling back in her chair in a sort of helpless discouragement. "I have not the smallest chance in the world at the judge's competition. True, it is six months ahead, but these fingers and this head of mine are twelve months behind."

Judge Kimace was a power in the locality. He lived in Burgtown which had a population of no less than twenty-five thousand, and wielded his scepter for miles around. He was a patron of home institutions and home talent, which undoubtedly had something to do with his popularity; so when he found it necessary to employ a typewriter, for which office he could afford a good salary, he announced a competition for the situation, open to Burgtownites or neighbors only, to be given in six months' time. Everybody in the limits was welcome to compete, male or female, old or young, and after thorough and impartial judgment, the typewrist of highest speed should receive the situation and a prize, too. Even those who might fail would be benefited by the accomplishment the incentive would have given them, and he himself was pretty sure to secure an able assistant. Very neat arrangement all around.

The Maxton family were poor. Joe had not yet begun to reap any golden fruits from his inventive genius. But he had the hearty goodwill of a manufacturer or two, which proved to be a pretty good thing of itself. The typewriter Sarah had been able to buy was not of the best, and with it she could not hope to compete with the best makes, even though her skill was high. They all tried not to see this disagreeable point except Joe, who looked it square in the face, from top to bottom, all around, and even clear through. That was right in his line of business.

"Oh, Joe, don't raise my hopes just to disappoint them!"  
"Well, you know what I've done before. My present idea is a clear one, and Mr. Richards' factory is open to me. I will commence at once. But I say again, if I were you I wouldn't work on that machine any more at present. If my idea is a success, you will have it all to unlearn."

It was nearly six weeks before Joe's idea materialized, and he brought his machine home to Sarah. When unboxed, it proved to be more uncouth than the first one, if possible.

When Sarah made her discouraged observation, Joe had been thoughtfully looking on for some time.  
"If I were you," he said slowly, "I wouldn't click another click on that machine at present. You are right; the case is hopeless under the circumstances. Skill would not help you against a better machine. But I have an idea. In a few days I can bring you a machine, I think that will outwrite the best of them under their most skillful operators, and without much extra work for you to learn it, if any."

"Oh, it don't go much on looks," said Joe, in free and expressive workman's phraseology. "But if you want a machine to write fast, here it is."  
Joe's idea was an addition to the ordinary alphabet, consisting of a row of buttons containing the more used syllables, such as "in, im, ing, ble, con, ough, tion, the, from, to, by, since, Dear Sir," and even "Very truly yours." The type of the syllables was hardly distinguishable from the single letters. He had solved the difficulty of type in different sized bodies. "Very truly yours" was printed in a single touch, as easily as A, B, or C.  
When Sarah comprehended Joe's improvement, and perceived the magi-

cal ease with which she could write "Very truly yours," she nearly went into hysterics. The former clattering was condensed to a single click. She earnestly set about learning to write, and in two months broke the record with ease.

Of course the improvement was kept secret, and Joe applied for a patent.

The typewriter contest aroused so much interest that it was arranged to take place in the opera house. Sarah's name was safely entered in the goodly list, and Joe chuckled as he furtively peeped at such old model machines among the entries as he could find.

The evening arrived. There were twenty-seven competitors, and an auditorium full of spectators.

The omnipresent directing spirit of such occasions had provided a nice little program of music and other entertainments, leaving the main feature, the contest, for the last, which, to be sure, was all nice and agreeably formal.

This preliminary program was gone through at last, and the audience buzzed in awakening interest. When the curtain arose on the twenty-seven competitors, mostly young women, there was prompt applause.

The judge came forward with a complimentary little speech, and briefly announced the conditions of the contest. The first test was to be the copying of a blackboard passage containing about two hundred words. The blackboard was brought out and the signal for the start given.

Sarah soon announced it finished. "Cheer!" came a clear keen voice, from a girl at one side. "Cheer, I say! I can prove that I have equalled the world's record for two hundred words, yet I am not now more than three-quarters through. This is a private understanding!"

This was more dramatic than had been expected. The accusation shocked everybody. The audience was perfectly still. The old judge bit his lip. He came forward.

"This young lady must be satisfied," he said, "before we continue the program. The accusation is an unpleasant one, and she must be given means to prove or disprove it immediately before this audience. Miss Meyers," to the accuser, "you are allowed to write on this board, or have written, two hundred words of your own choosing. Our three judges and timekeepers are to approve of the legibility of the writing and its fairness. Then you and Miss Maxton will be timed in copying it."

Miss Meyers, whose nerve was good, or whose indignation very strengthening, coolly selected two hundred words from a volume of history, and chose a good chalk writer, who reversed the blackboard and went to work.

There was strained silence till the work was done. Sarah had not said a word, but was troubled in conscience, for she thought came to her that possibly there were grounds for the accusation in her having a different machine. Still, it had distinctly been stated that competitors were free to choose their machines, and she decided to keep and use her advantage.

The next test resulted in the same way. Sarah had finished before Miss Meyers was near the end.

"I don't believe it!" she hotly cried. "Make her show the sheet."  
Sarah was already very willingly holding the sheet out toward the judges.

The judges had no grounds for indecision. They showed the sheet to Miss Meyers herself. That young lady, still convinced of fraud, left the opera house at once, much offended.

Then followed a dozen or more different tests, in most of which Sarah won without any extra exertion. She was awarded the prize and the situation.

As the judge announced this decision, to the audience, he mentioned that Joe Maxton had a word to say on the matter, and forthwith introduced Joe.

People had "pricked up their ears," Jack-rabbit-cally speaking, when Joe's name was mentioned, for his inventions had begun to be talked of. Whatever the discontent of Miss Meyers, the audience was satisfied, and even the unsuccessful competitors, with Joe's explanation, and on hearing hints of what he had already been offered for the patent, gave him a good willed round of applause and dispersed.

Joe's rise next came and was conveyed to the family. Sarah eventually transferred her position to Miss Meyers. But she kept the prize.—Waverley.

**A Deathbed Prank.**  
The sense of humor must be strong in the man who perpetrates jokes on his deathbed; but such has been done on more than one occasion.  
Sir John Soane, who died in 1836, made such conditions in his will that their fulfillment caused people to regard them as nothing but a joke. He directed that a certain box belonging to him should not be opened until thirty years after his decease. A second box was not to be opened until twenty years after the first, and a third was to remain intact until another ten years had passed away.

The boxes were opened when the stipulated periods had expired, but were found to contain nothing whatever of any value, and the only conclusion people could come to was that these very precise directions were only intended by the testator as a little joke.—London Mail.

**Slow but Sure.**  
Apropos of the intolerable slowness of the cabs in Berlin, Germany, it is related that a child having been run over by one of them and killed, Mark Twain, who was living in Berlin at the time, exclaimed on hearing of the accident: "What a lingering death!"—The Argonaut.

**FOR FARM AND GARDEN.**

**Kerosene Emulsion for Poultry.**

The kerosene emulsion used as a spray for the garden is excellent as a wash for scaly legs of poultry, and nothing is better for lice in the chicken house than a good wash of it applied to the sides and roof of the house with a spraying pump.

**Lengthen the First Milking Period.**

An authority claims that if you want your heifer to develop into a profitable cow you should extend her first milking period as far as possible in order to promote and fix the milking habit. A cow to be really profitable must give a good yield of milk for at least ten months in the year, but it will be difficult to get her to do this if you do not milk her the first year just as long as possible—even beyond the period when there is profit from her product.—Weekly Witness.

**Fertilizer for an Apple Orchard.**

A fish and potash fertilizer will do no harm to an old apple orchard on dry land, but we would not put on too much of this mixture, because it is so nitrogenous that it might force too great a growth of wood. Ordinarily bone and potash, or bone meal and wood ashes are among the best fertilizers for apple trees of all ages. There is little danger of the ordinary farmer putting on too much fertilizer in the orchard, as in most cases 200 to 400 pounds is all that is used and twice or thrice that quantity will do no harm. It ought to be put on at once, as the trees are already well started and it would have been better had the plant food been applied last fall or on the snow. A little air-slaked lime in the potato hill will do no harm, but we doubt if it will keep away the white grub to any extent.

**The Soy Bean as a Farm Crop.**

The Purdue university, Indiana agricultural experiment station, has recently issued a bulletin treating of this new and promising leguminous crop, stating that it has been successfully grown in different parts of Indiana, as well as further north in the United States, thriving well in good corn soil and growing wherever corn can be successfully produced.

We have so many other good leguminous crops available for the southern states that this bean has not yet attracted the attention of our agriculturists that perhaps it may deserve. It is said to yield per acre from 9 to 12 tons of green fodder, from 1-2 to 2-2 tons of hay and 10 to 40 bushels of seed, according to its variety, the condition of the soil, etc.

In food value it compares favorably with clover hay. The seed is very rich in protein and can be fed advantageously with corn, but they should be ground before feeding. The price of the bean seed is so high, \$2.50 to \$5.00 per bushel, as to seriously interfere with the development of this as a farming crop, and farmers are advised to begin growing it in a small way and thus to learn from their own experience what to think of the crop.

**Producing Redtop Seed.**

Redtop seed of fine quality is grown on our prairie soil in large quantities and usually with a fair profit, depending in a great measure upon the character of the soil, writes G. M. Davies of Wayne county, Illinois, in the New England Homestead. Very little is grown on the white oak soils. Seed is usually sown in February on corn or oat stubble or ground prepared in the fall. Fall seeding after cowpeas or buckwheat will usually produce fine seed the next year. Spring seeding is always mowed about the 1st of August, but produces little seed. The grass, when ripe, is cut, cured and stacked as for hay. Threshing is done with a small grain separator, removing part of the concave teeth and shutting off the blower. A No. 22 screen is used as a rule. The best machine for threshing red top seed has not appeared. For the best results we depend on the experience and good judgment of the machine manager. The seed is sacked in five bushel burlaps and sold in the chaff.

Dealers base their prices on the amount of clean or export seed in a bushel of 14 pounds. There are no regular market quotations, the price running with the supply and demand. For sowing I prefer the clean seed, 3-4 pounds to the acre. The hay threshed makes good feed, but it is too short to handle easily. One of our growers runs a baler behind the thrasher, one engine pulling both machines. This saves all the hay. Redtop is our best pasture grass, growing well on thin, dry soils, standing close grazing and any amount of tramping. Is self-seeding, much easier to get a stand of than timothy. If properly cured it makes good hay. It is a surface feeder, leaves few roots in the soil and has a poor reputation as soil improver. This county produces about all the redtop seed harvested in the United States. The soil and surroundings seem especially adapted to the crop and farmers have become skilled in its culture and are looked to for the annual supply.

**Butter Color Is to Blame.**

If oleomargarine were put upon the market undesignated and sold honestly for what it is there could be no ground for complaint, either moral or legal. If people knowing what it is deliberately buy and use it, they have a perfect right to do so, and any law forbidding its manufacture or sale would be not only unfair and unjust, but in direct violation of the letter and spirit of the rights of American freemen. But there is, we presume, no case on record where uncolored oleomargarine

was offered for sale as oleomargarine and sold for use as a substitute for butter. If it were not colored to resemble butter the amount sold would never trouble any butter maker. In fact, if there were no butter color there would practically be no oleomargarine sold. It is in coloring it, shaping it and stamping it to resemble butter that the fraud consists. It is against the butter color that the law is aimed.

In the same way so-called butter, ringed, streaked, striped and spotted, without regard to previous condition or composition, is colored and moulded to imitate first-class butter. The original stuff out of which this process butter is compounded is but little, if any, better than the raw material of oleomargarine. But butter color cures all defects for the purpose of sale, just as with oleomargarine.

Against this and process butter all real dairymen wage open and relentless war, but with the utmost inconsistency they take the very same butter color and use it precisely as the oleomargarine and process people do—for the same purpose, too; that is, for giving their butter a uniform and attractive color, the color of the best butter when at its best—Jersey butter from June grass. The difference is of degree and not of kind—of bad, worse, worst. The whole practice is inexcusable.—Jersey Bulletin.

**Successful Duck Breeding.**

G. H. Pollard of Massachusetts, who is one of the largest and most successful duck breeders in the United States, in an address delivered recently before the Rhode Island Poultry school said: Let us begin with the location of the plant, and that may be almost anything that you can get. While water is one of the almost necessary points, there are many leading breeders who do not have water running through their yards and do not consider it necessary. In establishing a plant, if you could select just what you wanted I should advise you to choose a place with a good sized pond or running stream of water, for in that way you would gain in the fertility of the eggs.

The Pekin duck we advocate altogether because of the deep keel. In the improved type the breast line should be nearly parallel with the back and the breast should be nearly the same length as the back. The old line bird is something the shape of a Bartlett pear. Of course it is possible with the old type of bird to get a heavy weight, but the weight does not come in the right place; it is mostly back of the legs, which is where most of the waste comes, and there is no frame to build on. In selecting birds for breeding I would choose preferably birds that only weigh from six to seven pounds apiece alive, and mate them carefully with medium-sized drakes. We used to mate five ducks to one drake, but now I should like to mate up in single pens one drake with five, six or seven females.

We feed them lightly until about the 1st of November, when we generally mate them. I am trying not to force them this year, thinking that it destroys the vitality of the birds and the fertility of the eggs, and so we are feeding what we call "harmless food"—largely clover, perhaps one part clover and three parts bran and two parts corn meal, and we have not fed any meat scraps yet. It is not the question how many eggs they lay, but what we get out of them. I have never kept a very accurate account of the number of eggs, but I do know that they do not lay anything like 140 eggs, such as the records we often see printed in the papers. As a rule we get less than 100 rather than over. I think that 90 is nearer what we really get. Now if we get only 90, it is a great point to get 50 good eggs, rather than so many poor ones. It is not the point to get a large number of eggs, but to get fertile ones. By forcing we destroy the fertility, yet the eggs are quite profitable if it does not take too much out of the breeding stock to get them. I would prefer not to have them begin to lay before some time in February. The first few eggs laid will not be very valuable, they are almost always infertile; perhaps the first two or three eggs from each breeder, and the first machinefuls do not average more than 40 per cent. fertile. If you hatch 25 per cent. of them it will be doing well. If you try the eggs you will see that 35 or 40 per cent. comes nearer the average. After starting to hatch with hens and machines you will probably find that you average more with hens than machines, but if you average in either case 50 per cent. you will be doing fairly well. From the 40 per cent. you will naturally expect to raise 85 to 90 ducklings, and that is all that you can expect, and 75 per cent. will often cover those raised by experts.

We feed the old breeding ducks, before we begin to force them for eggs, about a third clover and sometimes plain hay and the rest bran and meal. The idea is to fill them up with something bulky and when they begin to lay we begin with five per cent. of beef scrap and work up gradually, until in a week or so we will be giving them 10 or 12 per cent. We keep water before them all the time. At a season of the year when it is possible we let them have it for swimming.

**Automatic Railroad Gates.**

Berlin's Society of Railroad Interests offers a prize of \$500 for an acceptable scheme for automatic gates at railroad crossings. The provisions are that the gates must be closed by the oncoming train about two minutes before the train reaches the crossing and opened automatically immediately after the train has passed the crossing. The directorates are eager to find something better than human employes to depend upon for the protection of their railroad crossings.

**New Forests in England**

An English writer, in discussing the question of the unemployed, suggests that the waste lands of the United Kingdom be planted with trees to insure a good supply of wood in their near future. This visionary is worried by the wooden things imported into England from America. He says: "A visit to the docks elicited a deal of curious information. The manufacture of such useful little articles as clothes pegs, umbrella sticks, mouse traps and skewers has almost ceased in this country, yet the profit attaching to these goods must be considerable, or it would not pay to cut down the timber, make the goods, pay the railway charges to the nearest port then expenses of shipping them from America to England, cost of unloading, middleman's charges, cost of carriage to the places where they are sold and cartage to the shops. The same applies to oars—of which, at the docks, there were a vast number—rollers for washing machines, lathes flooring boards and palings. The coopers' trade is also declining. America sends over enormous quantities of wood all cut to measurement with staves, heads and wooden hoop complete. All that the coopers have to do is to put them together."—New York Press.

**Dogs Fight a Wildcat.**

Sim Randall, a Gulf Summit lumberman, and his two dogs treed a big wildcat near the Cascade. The cat hid in the branches of the tree, and while Randall was circling around in the brush and fallen timber to catch sight of the beast it sprang with a scream upon his back. The cat struck Randall with such force as to knock him down. Immediately the two dogs flew at the animal to protect their master and a terrific rough-and-tumble fight followed. The dogs made it so hot for the cat that it ran up another tree. Randall then shot it dead.—New York Press.

Hume spent fifteen years in collecting materials and writing his "History of England," and two years more in revising and correcting it.

A Paris paper says that President Faure used to receive daily twenty juggling letters and about 100 anonymous letters abusing him.

Byron spent the leisure hours of nearly four years in the preparation of the first two cantos of "Child Harold."

**Educate Your Bowels With Cascarets.**  
Candy Cathartic, cure constipation forever 10c, 25c. If C. C. C. fail, druggists refund money

Russia in Europe has a forest area of about 500,000,000 acres.  
I believe Pilsa's Cure for Consumption saved my boy's life last summer.—Mrs. ALICE DOWD, 488, Le Roy, Mich., Oct. 20, 1894.

Krupp, the great German gun manufacturer, has made 20,000 cannon.  
**No-To-Bac for Fifty Cents.**  
Guaranteed tobacco habit cure, makes weak men strong, blood pure. 50c, \$1. All druggists.

On the average in Russia there is only one village school for 12,000 persons.  
Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for children's teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, always cures whooping cough, 25c a bottle.

Australia is capable of supporting a vast 10,000,000 inhabitants.  
**To Cure Constipation Forever.**  
Take Cascarets Candy Cathartic, 10c or 25c. If C. C. C. fail to cure, druggists refund money

China has begun the manufacture of smokeless powder.

**Keep Your Youth**

If you are young you naturally appear so. If you are old, why appear so? Keep young inwardly; we will look after the outwardly. You need not worry longer about those little streaks of gray; advance agents of age.

**Ayer's Hair Vigor**

will surely restore color to gray hair; and it will also give your hair all the wealth and gloss of early life. Do not allow the falling of your hair to threaten you longer with baldness. Do not be annoyed with dandruff. We will send you our book on the Hair and Scalp, free upon request.

**Write to the Doctor.**  
If you do not obtain all the benefits you expected from the use of the Vigor, write the doctor about it. Probably there is some difficulty with your general system which may be easily removed.  
Address, DR. J. C. AYER, Lowell, Mass.