

FOR FARM AND GARDEN.

Roots Exhaust the Soil.

All kinds of root crops are very exhaustive of soil fertility. They are all great users of the available nitrogen that the soil contains, and the turnips also require mineral fertility as well. We once grew a patch of turnips in a field of corn, where, owing to the wet soil, the corn was pulled out by fowls, and it was too late to replant it. The turnips were a good crop, but when we came to harvesting the oat crop that grew on the field the next year, there was such marked inferiority of the crop where the turnip crop had grown that every passerby noticed it. What the root crop appears to take is the available nitrogen. Whenever it is grown a clover crop should follow as soon as possible, to restore the kind of fertility that the roots have exhausted.

Potash for Clover.

A crop of clover requires a great deal of potash, we think in round numbers about 45 pounds to the ton of hay, not counting that taken by the roots which is returned to the soil as they decay. Naturally potash would be one of the best fertilizers to buy to grow clover, if there were no potash in the soil. But is hard to find any soil in the eastern states which has not a good supply of potash. The trouble is that it is not in a form that can be dissolved and taken up by the plant, or at least dissolves but slowly as the sand disintegrates. To assist in this work, of which nature does a little each year by decaying vegetable matter, the farmer needs to plow in more vegetable matter, green crops of almost any kind, heavy soils, clover being the best, and stable manure. It has been estimated that a load of stable manure liberates more potash from the soil than it furnishes.

Use of Lime.

The Rhode Island experiment station, in reporting the results on a ton of lime per acre applied to their land in 1894, say that the average of the crops for four years since that time, upon ten different plots, show that after paying for the lime, \$7.50 per ton, there was a profit of \$15.10 per acre in the five years, due to the lime, as by comparison with unlimed plots. The ten plots were all treated with phosphoric acid in different forms, but supposed to be of equal value. The best result was where an alumina phosphate, ignited, was used, \$62.35 per acre, and the least, \$27.05, was on basic slag. The first year on corn the stover was increased in every case and the grain in all but two cases. In 1895 the corn was followed by oats and on limed soil the straw increased in eight cases out of ten and the grain in six cases, and in those cases the oats lodged badly. In the next three years all were in grass, and the limed plots showed best results in every case, being more than double in seven of the plots. With such testimony as this we shall expect to see a return to the old custom of liming land, especially for grass.

Cement Floors in the Barn.

Where cement floors are to be constructed in the barn the work should be done before cold weather comes on. The quality of cement to be used in these floors will be decided largely by the purpose to which they are to be put. If the floor is of a basement cellar for the storage of roots and other products, the cheap cement will do as well as the more expensive kind, but if the floor is to be for the use of the stock it must be of the best cement, preferably the Portland cement. The constant tramping of the stock, especially of sharp-shodden horses, will soon wear away the floor if it is constructed of inferior material and the whole floor will prove an expensive and unsatisfactory affair. But if the cement be of first quality and the floor well laid, it will give complete satisfaction and will last for a generation. If the floor is to be outside of the barn where it will be exposed to all kinds of weather, to frost and heat, it should be not less than 14 to 16 inches in thickness, but in the barn, where moderate protection can be had from the heaving of the ground, seven inches will prove sufficient. The final coating of cement need be only one inch in thickness, except for the horse stable, where two inches of the final coat will give better satisfaction. As a foundation for this, crushed stone is better than pebbles, especially if the floor is to be exposed to hard usage. Cement floors should not be used by stock till some weeks after completion. In the horse stable at least three weeks should elapse, and then the floor should be at first well covered with bedding. When the floors are to be used for cattle, sprinkle sand over the surface before the cement has set, to make them rough and to prevent the cattle slipping on them.

Barren Orchards.

The barren orchard is a distressing sight, and is, of course, profitless and barren orchards are increasing. Certainly no sane man wishes to waste land in growing trees that bring him no return. If that is true, the barren orchard must usually be the result of not knowing how to prevent the barrenness, and it is. Orchards by the thousands are neglected, and their owners are utterly ignorant of the certain consequences of such neglect. Out of 100 barren orchards taken just as they come, in any part of the country, 5 per cent. of them will be found never to have had good tillage or adequate care in any respect. If a farmer plants corn and leaves it without cultivation, he will hardly expect a

crop. If he is foolish enough to do so, he will be disappointed. If the stock-raiser turns his herd or fock into the fields and compels it to shift for itself for months and years, he will realize nothing from it. These are recognized facts. But an orchard that has never been cultivated and a fruit tree that is never fed are upon the plane of the uncultivated cornfield and neglected herd or flock. The farmer who will carefully cultivate his orchard, at least during the first few years of its life, who will keep the ground supplied with humus, who will annually prune under an intelligent system, and who will spray every season, will have a live orchard, unless he has planted it on an unfavorable site, made a bad selection of varieties, or has been unfortunate enough to get trees that were propagated from stock that was unfruitful. There is, however, another cause of barrenness which in time will work out the result, and that is overbearing. If we permit our orchards to enjoy off-year vacations, the time will come when the trees will be unproductive. Why? Because in the bearing year they overbear, and their vitality is being sapped. If the fruit were thinned in these bearing years, we should get as much fruit and better fruit and save the life of the trees. —Agricultural Epitomist.

The Dairy Food.

Formerly the dairyman planted the smallest amount of corn possible for food for his cows, and depended on grass and hay whenever possible. Today we are going gradually more to corn and less to hay. The reason is that we can get more from an acre of corn than we can from hay, both in quantity and quality. Corn far out-ranks hay for the dairyman's need if it is properly fed. Whether we cut the crop for the silo before the grain is ready for harvesting, or simply raise it for the grain and feed the stalks to the stock, we get more for our labor per acre than if the land were used for raising hay.

Corn is a wonderful food plant, and is undoubtedly the finest in the world. The ignorance of feeding the grain too freely to animals as an exclusive diet, and causing sickness thereby, does not in the least injure the real value of corn as a food. It merely shows that the true way to use the crop for food was not understood. Wherever corn does its best, oats and peas thrive also, and these crops are intended by nature to supplement that of corn. They should be raised in a limited way with corn, and fed in conjunction with it. Then the dangers to cattle so often threatened by injudicious feeding of corn will be averted.

With an ample supply of corn and some oats and peas we have a standard of ration that cannot be excelled. These crops should be raised so that the dairyman need buy as little by-products as possible. The fashion has become in recent years to recommend the feeding of by-products of factories, such as linseed and cottonseed meal, and to ignore the by-products of the farm. Undoubtedly this fashion has helped the large concerns operating in these by-products, and the prices for them have steadily advanced under the demand, so that today when a farmer pays a good round price for a ton of any of these by-products it is a question whether it would not pay him better to buy a ton of oats or corn from a neighboring farmer at the market price.

We should learn to depend upon our farm crops for feeding, so far as possible, and with a little skill in management, it is an easy matter not to be forced to buy any food for the stock. In this age of science and intelligent farming, every dairyman should know something of the relative value of foods, and of the relative cost of raising them in different sections of the country, but by the way, that some neglect their opportunities and drift with the tide, it would seem as if the business of dairying was crowded with many left overs from other professions, and took to this business as a last resort. Sooner or later such people will learn that it takes skill, industry and intelligence to be a successful farmer or dairyman. F. P. Smith in American Cultivator.

Poultry Notes.

A quart of feed for a dozen hens is plenty.

It pays to raise broilers the year round.

Pone meal is excellent for making feathers.

Don't feed heavily today and starve your fowls tomorrow.

Keep fat hens on ground oats and avoid corn and wheat.

Care and feed effect results more than the breed you keep.

When shedding their feathers fowls need rich feed in nitrogen.

Vary the food sufficiently to keep the fowls in good appetite.

It is not difficult to feed a complete ration. The addition of a simple article to a hen's ration may make an excellent layer of hen.

Roosts should be kerosened every week to kill lice. The platforms should be cleaned daily and covered with dry earth or plaster.

Moulting hens intended for the show must be well kept in order that they get their feathers early and in consequence be ready for early winter laying.

It is said that the United States uses more eggs than any other country in the world, 1,000,000,000 being required during the year, or 133 to each inhabitant.

There is quite a difference between the green, fresh bone, rich in its juices as it comes from the butcher, and the hard dry bone which has lain out in the weather for weeks and months until it has lost all its succulence.

A FABLE.

From the French.
A plowman that long had idle lain,
Plowshed with rust's corroding stain,
Seeing his brother pass that way,
All radiant from work at close of day,
Addressed him thus: "My brother, why
More brilliant and polished art thou than I?"
Our substance, is it not one in name?
Were we not forged by hands the same?"
His brother replied in proudest tone:
"I am what I am through work alone!"
—William West.

WINNING THE CAPTAIN.

"Women aboard ship," said the bo'sun of the British Queen, "is like cats in a conservatory. They won't sleep still for a minute. If they ain't up and asking the skipper 'ow far it is to the next port, they has to be getting themselves in a muddle with the ropes and spars, and a-trying to turn a businesslike ship into a sort of 'tropical boudoir, or whatsoever they calls 'em, as is decked out with ribbons and fancy touches."

"We had a woman once aboard the Liza Jane, as was crossing from Cardiff to the Thames with steam coal, and back agen with anything as we could get hold of. She was on the books as a passenger, and when she came aboard at Gravesend with a red parasol and a brown 'anbag and asked the way to her room we knoed on the instant that there was something going to happen, and we changed our lives just as if we'd bin born agen an' couldn't help it. Why, 'adn't we was off the Nore best if she 'adn't begun a-talking to the cook about the greasy knives and teapoons, till the poor feller was in such a flutter that he took a two hours' turn a-polishing every bit o' brass as might 'appen to come under 'er eye. And then she started on the men. The ropes was all sticky and nasty, she ses, and so was the bul'arks, as she couldn't lean agen without messin' 'er blouse. And the men never said nothing, but just went below and fished out their best jogs and took to scraping away the coal dust and tar when they ought to 'ad' been below and in their bunks."

"The fact is, we was all knocked 'ead-over-'eels and silly with fear and admiration. For, no mistake, she was as trim a gal as ever set a parasol. That is to say, we was all struck 'cept the skipper, and he wasn't that sort. They disays as 'e was a woman 'ater, and didn't see no use in 'em; and I dare say as that was so, for when she was on deck a-aring her best things, and a-making us poor chaps wish we was good looking enough to lay our hearts at her feet, 'e was a-sinking 'er of the way and only came on deck when he knoed she'd be below curling 'er 'air or getting 'erself up for another attack."

"Well, this state of things continued for a couple of days, and then one morning she came right up to me as I was a-splicing lashings and poked me in the chest with 'er parasol. "'Sailor,' she ses. 'What's your name?"
"'Bill Sniggs, miss, if yer please, I ses, with my knees a-shaking as if they was sprung."
"'Well, Bill,' she ses, 'you look to me to be the kindest-'earted and the mostest man aboard, and I want you to do me a favor as I can never repay. Will you?"
"'I will!' I answers, serious, just as when they take 'em for better or wuss. And when she smiled and 'er eyes shone like melted teeth, I thought I should 'ad' had to back on the deck-'ouse for support."

"Now, sailor,' she ses, 'I'm a-going to take you into my confidence. First of all, I must tell you I'm in love.' I was almost a-falling on my knees to tell 'er I knoed it. 'Now, can't you guess with whom? Why, of course, with your dear good skipper. But, oh, dear; he is so horridly backward. He won't even look at me. He knows I came here on purpose to be near him and to talk to him, and see how he neglects me and keeps out of my way! Oh, sailor, am I so horrid and ugly?"

"I told 'er as well as I could as I didn't think the old man need take on so 'eas she wasn't 'arf bad to look at. On the contrary, he was about as pretty a picture as you'd see in a month's cruise."
"'Well, sailor,' she went on, 'what do you think I've determined to do? I believe he won't have anything to do with me simply because I'm a woman, and some silly people think a woman can do nothing but receive admiration. Now, if I could show him that I am brave and strong and can think and act for myself perhaps he would learn to love me. So I want you to help me. I want you to fall overboard, and let me jump after you.'"
"'It come on me a bit sudden like, and I sorter reeled with astonishment. But she took 'old of my 'and and squeezed it till I thought I should faint away 'er arms.'"
"'Now, don't look surprised,' she ses; 'I'm an awful good swimmer! I've won lots of prizes at our baths, and I'll see that we throw a buoy or two overboard, so that we shan't be in danger. And when it's over, sailor, I'll give you £5. Now you can't say no to me, can you—you dear, kind man?"

"No, I couldn't, and that was a fact. It 'adn't enough when you've got a flossie'sk maden grasping and a-leaning on yer; but when it comes to five quid in 'ard cash danging before your nose it's too much."
"'So we arranged it that next day, if the sea was smooth and the weather fine, I'd sprinkle a few life-buoys overboard and accidentally tumble among 'em. Then, with a cry as 'ud

bring the skipper on deck, the gal would dive after me, and we'd go through a sorter life-saving performance; and if that didn't make the old man fall on 'er neck and ask to be forgiven—well, then we'd 'ave to throw 'im in next, and let 'er 'ave a try at saving 'im."

II.

"Well, next day was fine, with just a bit of breeze as kept the larque steady under all sail, and as we were only making about four knots an hour, I reckoned this was the time for the final scene. So I whistled to the gal to get ready, and then I got 'old of all the buoys I could find and pitched 'em astern when nobody wasn't looking. Next I slipped off my boots and dropped quietly over the side."

"When I looked up I seed the gal a-looking as if she was a-wondering 'ow cold it was. And then all of a sudden she gave a yell, and dived in and came swimming toward me like a fish."

"'Lor, the commotion there was on board when they heard that yell! First, up come the skipper from below. He looked astern and saw the girl in the water. Off went 'is coat, and splash 'e came after 'er. Then I seed the cook rush out of the galley. 'E took in the situation, and the next moment 'e was taking a header from the stern. Two seaman as 'ad 'eard the cry next tumbled over, and before I 'ad time to 'oller out and tell 'em it was all right the other two seaman and the boy was a bobbing about in the water."

"By this time the gal 'ad got to me, and we was each of us 'anging to a buoy. Away in the wake of the barque we could see seven 'eads a-bobbing about, and one by one they came up to us and collared 'old of a buoy, to wait for what was going to 'appen next. And all the time that blamed barque was standing away under full sail as if nothing 'ad 'appened."

"Suddenly the skipper looked round and said something as didn't seem to just fit the occasion."
"'Who's left in charge of that barque?' he yelled."

"Nobody answered, and then 'e looked round agen and counted us all as we was a bobbing about together. 'E counted us twice, and then he swore agen."
"'How dare you leave the ship without my orders?' he shouted. 'Don't you see that there isn't a man on the barque, and that we're left here like a flock of fools while she drifts on to the nearest lee shore?'"

"Somebody began to giggle, and the skipper swore as 'e'd blow 'is brains out if 'e found out who it was. The gal said it was 'er, and sure enough she was a-laughing away as if it was the best fun in the world, while there was the crew of the Liza Jane a-bobbing about in the water, while our ship was a-sailing steadily away by 'erself, without a 'and to guide 'er from the cruel rocks. It was an awful moment for me, as 'ad bin the unwilling cause of it, and it seemed as if the utter uselessness of women was a fact, after all."

"But there was the gal, still smiling, and when a tramp steamer picked us up and carried us to Plymouth she wanted the skipper to report us to the authorities as a picnic party as 'ad got out of our depth. But the old man was wild with the loss of 'is ship, and 'e couldn't do nothing but stamp about and threaten to kill us all."
"'We did 'ear afterwards that the Liza Jane 'ad stood out to sea and went down in a squall somewhere in the region of the tropics. And that's as likely as not, for we never set eyes on 'er again.'"

"And when the skipper got over it and come to look upon things in the right spirit he sorter veered 'round to the conclusion that a comfortable 'ome and a good-looking wife wasn't such a poor conclusion after all. No more was the fifty pounds each of us got for our share, either."

Dewey After the Manila Bay Battle.

Admiral Dewey in conversation with some friends, told an interesting chapter in his Manila experiences after he had destroyed the Spanish fleet. The battle itself he declared, was nothing, but it was after the battle had been fought and Spain's power on the sea destroyed, that his troubles commenced.

"There were at that time," he said, "thirteen ships of all nations in the bay, all of them, with the exception of the British, unfriendly, all of them officered by experienced men, all of them watching for the slightest mistake that we might make."

"The situation was full of complications. There were any number of delicate questions coming up to be decided, questions which ought to have been decided by a lawyer well versed in international law, and not a sailor who know only such law as had been able to pick up, and whose law library was extremely limited."
"'The situation at one time was such that it took almost the entire time of two officers to search the books to see what we might do and what we were not allowed to do. Why," said the admiral, with an expressive gesture, "a good lawyer at that time, a man familiar with international law, would have been worth his weight in gold and diamonds and rubies."

"And probably, if you had had a lawyer on your staff," said one of his audience, "he would have made any amount of trouble for you and the government, which you avoided because you have made common sense take the place of law."—Boston Daily Globe.

An Anglo-Saxon.

Simon—Willie, where did you get that black eye?
"It's all right, pop. I've only been civilizing the boy next door."—Tit-Bits.

Like Finding Money.

The use of the Endless Chain Starch Book in the purchase of "Red Cross" and "Hubinger's Best" starch, makes it just like finding money. Why, for only 50 cents are enabled to get one large 10c package of "Red Cross" starch, one large 10c package of "Hubinger's Best" starch, with the premiums, two Shakespeare panels, printed in twelve beautiful colors, or one Twentieth Century Girl Calendar, embossed in gold. Ask your grocer for this starch and obtain the beautiful Christmas presents free.

"Stayin' Up Late."

Every one who has ever been a child will recall that sense of injury entailed by being sent to bed early—that conviction that you are being deprived of the most interesting part of the whole day. There is really no knowing what the elders are up to when once they get the youngsters tucked up safe in bed, but it stands to reason it must be very interesting, or why would they be in such a hurry to get the youngsters out of the way?

With some children this amounts to more than mere feeling. It was a little girl of the latter sort who begged so hard to sit up just for once that her mother one evening, not long ago, said that she might. How the little girl's eyes danced at the prospect of all the wonderful things she would see for herself upon this, her first occasion of "sitting up!" How com-miseratingly she regarded the other children, who were as usual packed off to bed at an early hour. She seated herself in her small chair, and eagerly awaited developments.

But imagine her surprise when her parents, as was their custom, seated themselves at the library table, and unobscured, but hygienically, turning their backs to the light, began to read. For some time the small girl rocked away in her small chair in silence. Then came a sleepy, plaintive voice: "Is this all you do?"—Cincinnati Enquirer.

"Rent-Rampers' Picnics."

The phases of life in the great city of London are so infinitely varied that very few people indeed, even of those who have read in the newspapers of the iniquities of "key" money and the like, know that over whole miles of ground in the East End of London the landlords of poor dwellings are expected to give their tenants a treat or picnic annually, just as great country landlords give a yearly dinner. The custom obtains also in regard to the whole of Deptford and district, even where the lowest dwellings are concerned, and the landlords take all—men, women and children—on a Bank Holiday to Greenwich or to Blackheath, the children being treated to sweet nuts, whekks, swings and so on, while their elders enjoy more full flavored delights.

If the Mile End district, the custom has become so universal that the landlords' treats are known to all as "Rent-Rampers' Picnics," and the dwellings of certain landlords are in the greater request in that the latter are reputed to give such downright "proper treats." There is a perfect run on one man who gives all his tenants, down to the babies, a free day at Southend each year.—Tit-Bits.

Mr. Chamberlain Forgets.

An incident which is probably unique in Mr. Chamberlain's Parliamentary experience occurred yesterday. At one stage of the Colonial Secretary's three hours' defence of his policy in the Transvaal he suddenly lost the thread of the argument he was pursuing, looked up at the ceiling with a curious expression, and then exclaimed: "Where was I?" Mr. Balfour, in an undertone, supplied the cue, and Mr. Chamberlain, with a jauntily "Oh, yes," immediately recovered himself and resumed at the point where he left off. The incident was so rapid in its action that it doubtless escaped general observation.—London Chronicle.

Russia's Asiatic possessions are three times the size of Great Britain's, but hold only 23,000,000 inhabitants, as compared with England's 297,000,000 subjects.

Florida, Cuba, California and the South.

The Southern Railway announces for the winter season the most perfect service ever offered to the winter resorts of Georgia, Florida, Cuba and California. Operating from New York the most elegant vestibuled train every day in the year, with dining, library, observation and drawing-room sleeping cars to the principal winter resorts of the country. Excursion tickets are now on sale good to return until May 31st, 1900. If you are thinking of taking a trip, write to Alex. S. Thwaites, Eastern Passenger Agent Southern Railway, 27 Broadway, New York, for full particulars. In addition to the perfect through car service to Florida, now in effect, the New York and Florida Limited, between New York and St. Augustine, the most elegantly appointed vestibuled train ever built by the Pullman Company, will resume service January 10th, 1900, composed exclusively of dining, library, compartment, observation and drawing-room sleeping cars New York to St. Augustine. Also attached to the train is Pullman drawing room sleeping car New York to Tampa via Sanford and Winter Park, and to Aiken and Augusta.

Wooden legs are used by over 1,000,000 English-speaking men.

What Do the Children Drink?

Don't give them tea or coffee. Have you tried the new food drink called GRAIN-O? It is delicious and nourishing, and takes the place of coffee. The more GRAIN-O you give the children the more health you distribute through their systems. GRAIN-O is made of pure grains, and when properly prepared tastes like the choice grades of coffee, but costs about 1/4 as much. All grocers sell it. 15c. and 25c.

The largest starch factory in the world is in Oswego, N. Y.

How's This?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.
F. J. CHENEY & Co., Props., Toledo, O.
We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligation made by his firm.
WAGER & TRUAX, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.
WALDING, KINMAN & MARVIN, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, Ohio.
Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Price, 75c. per bottle. Sold by all Druggists.
Hall's Family Pills are the best.

Malleable glass was made in the Nile Valley years ago and the process lost.

Absolutely Free.

To introduce Findley's Eye Salve I will send by mail absolutely FREE a 25 cent box to any one writing me a postal card giving name and address. It cures sore eyes at once. Address J. P. HAYES, Dentist, Texas.

London is to have a school of instruction for wireless telegraphy.

Piso's Cured cure of a Throat and Lung trouble of three years' standing.—E. CADY, Huntington, Ind., Nov. 12, 1894.

The fly lays four times each summer, and eight eggs each time.

"Do It and Stick to It."

If you are sick and discouraged with impure blood, catarrh or rheumatism, take Hood's Sarsaparilla faithfully and persistently, and you will soon have a cure. This medicine has cured thousands of others and it will do the same for you. Faithfully taken.

Hood's Sarsaparilla Never Disappoints.

For Pet Animals.

Cemeteries for animals have long been in use in other countries, and now there is one in our own New York City. Two hundred acres of land on the banks of the Hudson have recently been purchased and beautifully laid out for the bodies of pet animals. The cemetery is in charge of a superintendent, who receives all consignments sent to him, and promptly attends to interring the bodies in the lots of the owners. Outside of the purely sentimental side, the scheme is in many ways admirable. It will tend to prevent the burying of pets in the city yards in violation of the laws of the health boards, and it will prevent their lying in the streets or in garbage receptacles. The Dell Wood National Cemetery fills another "long felt want."

Electric Tramways.

Holland is a country of short distances, and it ought to be an ideal location for tramways. There are two electric tramways in operation. One is from Vaals on The German frontier which is only half a mile in length, and the line from The Hague to Scheveningen is somewhat over six miles. The cars are actuated by accumulators, as the trolley system is forbidden.

Sick Women Advised to Seek Advice of Mrs. Pinkham.

(LETTER TO MRS. PINKHAM NO. 94,865.)

"I had inflammation and falling of the womb, and inflammation of ovaries, and was in great pain. I took medicine prescribed by a physician, but it did me no good. At last I heard of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and after using it faithfully I am thankful to say I am a well woman. I would advise all suffering women to seek advice of Mrs. Pinkham."—MRS. G. H. CHAPPELL, GRANT PARK, ILL.

"For several years my health was miserable. I suffered the most dreadful pains, and was almost on the verge of insanity. I consulted one of the best physicians in New York, and he pronounced my disease a fibroid tumor, advising an operation without delay, saying that it was my only chance for life. Other doctors prescribed strong and violent medicine, and one said I was incurable, another told me my only salvation was galvanic batteries, which I tried, but nothing relieved me. One day a friend called and begged me to try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. I began its use and took several bottles. From the very first bottle there was a wonderful change for the better. The tumor has disappeared entirely and my old spirits have returned. I heartily recommend your medicine to all suffering women."—MRS. VAN CLEPT, 416 SAUNDERS AVE., JERSEY CITY HEIGHTS, N. J.

CHRISTMAS PRESENTS GIVEN AWAY.

The first five persons procuring the Endless Chain Starch Book from their grocer will each obtain one large 10c package of "Red Cross" starch, one large 10c package of "Hubinger's Best" starch, two Shakespeare panels, printed in twelve beautiful colors, as natural as life, or one Twentieth Century Girl Calendar, the finest of its kind ever printed, all absolutely free. All others procuring the Endless Chain Starch Book, will obtain from their grocer the above goods for 5c. "Red Cross" Laundry Starch is something entirely new, and is without doubt the greatest invention of the Twentieth Century. It has no equal, and surpasses all others. It has won for itself praise from all parts of the United States. It has superseded everything heretofore used or known to science in the laundry art. It is made from wheat, rice and corn, and chemically prepared upon scientific principles by J. C. Hubinger, Keokuk, Iowa, an expert in the laundry profession, who has had twenty-five years practical experience in fancy laundering, and who was the first successful and original inventor of all fine grades of starch in the United States. Ask your grocer for this Starch and obtain these beautiful Christmas presents free.