

Pain in Head, Side and Back.

For years I suffered with pain in the head, min in the side, and in the small of the back. 1 was nervous and constipated and could not sleep. The pills and other medicines I tried only made a bad matter worse. Then I tried Celery King. One package cured me and made a new woman of me.-Mrs. Th. Klee-hammer, Croton-on-Hudson, N. Y.

Celery King enres Constipation and Nerve, tomach, Liver and Kidney Discusses. 2

GUARANTEED

SALARY

There are chambers in the human heart, Where we bestow our treasures rare-Where memories sweet and thoughts so

dear, Are hidden from the world's rude stare. And no one knows the wealth we own. All stowed away and safely hid, Nor how we feast in them alone, And no one to our banquet bid.

And there are graves within the heart-A "silent city of the dead," And sometimes in the silent night, Among those graves alone we tread. Alone, for sacred is the spot. And little would the cold world care

That here we buried hopes and joys, And here we knelt in meek dispair.

That fill our lives with sweet, glad

And life is ever more to us Than to the outside world it seems How empty life would be without The treasures we have stowed away,

On which to feed our memory every dark and dreary day!

-Ella Martin, in Minneapolis Housekeep 200



Men and Women of good address to represent NEW HAMPSHIRE has of late

Men and women of good address to represent us, some to travel appointing agents, others for logal work looking after our interests. 5000 sdary guaranteed yearly, extra commissions and expenses, rapid advancement, old estab-liabed house. Grand chance for sarnest shan or woman to secure pleasant, permanent posi-tion, liberal income and future. New, brilliant lines. Write at once. MTAFFORD PRESS 23 Church St., New Haven. Conn. 8-21-18t. for its numerous abandoned farms. Like many supposed misfortunes it is turning out a blessing; three of these

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The Bulletin Press Association, New York.

An Buyert, Miss Clermont (giggling)-Mr. Cum ersome told me he could "trip the ight fantastic toe" forever. Miss Oxford-Well, he is certainly

always falling over his feet!-Brooklyn Eagle.

Slow Progress.

Pearl-So bick gave you a lesson in poker. What hand did you hold? Ruby-I really can't remember. Lick held my hand all the time .- Chieago Daily News.



And in the heart are new-born hopes, dreams,

THE CHAMBERS OF THE HEART. from school, for the trouble it would son. He had determined before he left bring upon herself and the gossip of his seat to provoke the ensign if he the neighborhood. She could bring no direct charge against him save a personal one. It was true that he seldom had his lessons and took a cowardly advantage of his belief that she would not dare to reprove or punish him. Lucy comforted herself in the thought that she had only a little while longer to endure her situation and that she would never again teach that school. "No."

The ensign noticed the change in Lucy toward the end of the term. "What has become of your color?"

he inquired one evening. "Are you ill? Does anything worry you?" "I can't bear," he said, in a soft

tone, "to see you so pale." This brought back a little pink to

her face, but she did not answer.

"I think," said the ensign, after one of those silences in which congenial souls seem to come nearer than through speech, "I think you have taught public schools long enoughlong enough, and-well, how would you like a small private one, with just and, seizing Sylvanus by the collar, a single pupil, a dull boy, but willing , with one mighty lift swung him over to learn and, faith, he thinks he is already in love with his teacher? Did you know it, Lucy?" Lucy hung her head and turned her

face, now red as a rose, away from the ensign.

gained an unenviable notoriety "I don't know," at length she mur mured; "I have one such already." "What!" exclaimed the ensign, and straightening himself up as if about to are already apparent. It has offered strike somebody.

surprising bargains to city dwellers "What is it you say? I thought in search of summer homes in the the way was clear between us. Well, most picturesque region of New Engood-by, Lucy. I dare say you have gland: then it has benefited the famfound a better man; strange, though, ilies who remained on their farms in I didn't know of it before. Good giving them more opportunities to disluck to him and you. But I have pose of their produce and labor with loved you well and truly, Lucy, and less competition, and lastly, forests it has done me a world of good. It are growing up over these abandoned has made a man of me, and taller by an inch, so my friends say. Now I shall feel small enough. Good-by." lands to make good the devastations

of the lumber companies. There is nothing that gives one such He stepped quickly toward the a feeling of sadness, mingled with rodoor, but Lucy interrupted him, took mantic interest, as to come upon the his hands and hid her face on his sight of one of these abandoned shoulder.

homes. Sometimes the buildings re-"There is none better than you, nor main, but in ruins; more often they any so dear," she whispered. "You have been removed or torn down, and mistake-no, it is I that have made a there is the uncovered cellar, trees mistake. You know Sylvanus Walgrowing in it; the remains of the dron, my big, oldest scholar; he is in chimney stack, the well, now covered love with me; follows me like a shadow, and his attentions, to which or filled up with stones. But beyond all other signs of dissolution and aban-I have never given the slightest redonment, affecting alike to sentiment and memory, are the forsaken flowers is most perplexing. I am helpless in once cultivated in the yards and still school hours, as I must treat him as I living on, in spite of neglect and encroaching grass or wild shrubbery. They bloom perenaially, and some kinds even increase.

myself and the neighborhood, for should I speak of it, complain of it, folks would only laugh or gossip and put me to shame. No, I would rather

bear it in silence, except with you." Mount Chocorua, there are 14 farms, not one of which is now occupied. A few buildings are left and the ancient schoolhouse, in which 30 children used to cipher out of Daboll's Lucy's persecutor.

"I don't know much about teaching," he said at length. "but I believe "What do you mean?" inquired

"Why, let me teach your school for tories. The would-be statesman is a day, and you shall stay at homenot allowed to become great in New at home, sick you know. I will take Hampsire. When that is imminent he my day to-morrow, Monday, which they say is the hardest of the week

could, let come what would. He was almost his equal in size, large frame and powerful, and he felt himself a match for the ensign in strength. "But why don't you know the lesson?" asked the ensign.

"I'm not obliged to explain, I suppose," he replied. "Well, what do you do in such a

case when Miss Winn is here? Den't you have to give some excuse?"

"Then do you get punished?" "Ne."

"Then she is owing you a lot of whippings, ch? I am here to-day to pay up her debts. As you seem to be her largest creditor and the least likely to get your just dues I will begin with you. Please come forward." "I guess not," replied Sylvanus, sullenly. "Miss Winn and I can settle

our own affairs." At this the ensign, his wrath now surging through his six feet two, took off his coat, sprang up the aisle all the benches into the little arena between them and the teacher's desk, where he belabored him with his limber birch cane until he cried out for mercy.

Sylvanus Waldron graduated the next day, taking his books home with him, together with the diplomas of his last schoolday, in the shape of sundry conspicuous welts and ridges upon his back and shoulders.

Got Half a Shave.

One the returning troopships from South Africa the merry English soldiers are given to pranks. None of the men on the ships recently in had shaved on the voyage till nearing Southamption, when there was a general request for razers. It happened that there was only one to be had, all the others probably being packed away with the heavy luggage in the hold. The owner of the solitary razor consented to lend it round, but on condition that each one should shave half his face only at one turn, the owner then to have first use. He carefully shaved one side of his face and then passed the razor on. In due time the razor came back to its owner, who at once trimmed the other side of his face and tossed the razor into the sea. How they all groaned. And yet they never laughed more than they did after they got over the first shock. When they landed every man seemed to have a bad face ache, to judge from the handkerchiefs and scarfs which were held up, and there was an immediate rush to the nearest barber shop. -Chicago Record-Herald.

Paddy, the Tankee and the Turtle

In New York a man was carrying & live turtle along the street, when by came an Irishman, followed by a large dog. The countryman tried by gentle words to get the son of the Emerald isle to put his finger into the turtle's mouth, but he was too smart for that.

"But," said Pat, "I'll put my dog's tail in, and see what the baste will do."

He immediately called up his dog. took his tail in his hand and stuck it in the turtle's mouth. He had scarce-



ation of Grafting Wax,

The terms used in grafting are cion, which is the part inserted, and stock, which is the tree grafted upon. Cleft-grafting is probably more generally used than any other kind. It is commonly performed to change the bearing of apple, plum and various other trees and plants. It may be used on very small branches or stocks, but is best adapted to large branches. The tools used on larger-sized stocks are a sharp knife for cutting the scions, a sharp saw for cutting off the branches or stems, and a grafting-chisel for splitting the stocks and for holding the cleft open while the scions are be-

F19.1. INSERTING THE SCION.

ing inserted. On small stocks a sharp knife alone is needed.

The work is done as follows: The place selected for the insertion of the scions should be where the grain is straight. The stock is then cut square off and is split through its center to a sufficient depth to allow the scion to be put in place. The cleft should be held open by the wedge-shaped part of the chisel (a large nail will answer the purpose in a small way) until the scions are inserted, when the wedge is withdrawn, allowing the stock to spring back and hold the scions in place. If the stock does not spring back into place it should be drawn tight against the scions by a piece of string. The number of scions put into each stock will depend upon its size, but generally not more than two are inserted, and on small stocks only one. It is absolutely necessary for success that the inner barks of both scion and stock some together; as shown in Fig. 1. When inserted the scions should appear as shown in Fig. 2. The scions should be wedge shaped for about one and disc half inches where they go into the eleft in the stock. They should also

in Fig. 1, so as to bind the inner barks of scion and stock together. They should each have two or three buds sbove the cleft. The scions must be of wood of the preceding year's growth

be wedge-shaped crossways, as shown





IT MAKES WOMEN HAPPY.

"I had been a sufferer for many years from nervousness with all its symptoms and complications," writes Mrs. O. N. Pisher, of 1861 Lexington Ave., New York, N. Y. "I was constantly going to see a phy-sician or purchasing medicine. Mr has band at last induced me to try Dr. Plerce's Favorite Prescription. After taking one bottle and following your advice I was so encouraged that I took five more bottles of "Pavorite Prescription." I continued tak-ing it and fell that I was improving faster than at first. I am not now cross and imit then at first. I am not now cross and irrit-able, and I have a good color in my face : have also gained ten pounds in weight and one thousand pounds of comfort, for I am a new woman once more, and your advice and your 'Pavorite Prescription' is the cause of it."



He Let It Go at That.

"What is the sacrament of marriage?" asked the Sunday school superintendent of a girl in the juvenile class.

"It is a state of punishment into which we enter to prepare for another and better world," replied the little miss, who had learned her lesson by rote and got things slightly mixed.

"That isn't the orthodox answer," said the superintendent, with a deep sigh, "but perhaps, after all, it may be correct."-Chicage Daily News.

Her Best Want.

A wealthy unmarried lady concluded to go to California, and visit her relatives along the route in the different states. She had many peculiarities, and the relatives all wished to please her. One of them wrote to a relative she had just visited and asked: "What can I do for her? What does she like?" The response came: "I hear you have a bright, attractive, good-looking cler-gyman. Perhaps she'd like him."-Leslie's Weekly.

This Worldly Ers.

"You say that fellow took an so vantage of you in a commercial transaction.'

"Yes, sir," answered the acute person. "He has accomplished something that hasn't been done before in years. He caught me napping. I am undecided whether to take legal action against him, or try to purchase a partnership in his business." ington Star.

sponse, almost kill me. My situation do the others. Out of school I have been as cold as I felt and you could wish toward him. What can I do and not make a world of trouble for These abandoned farms are usually

widely separated; but along the old "North Division road," in Chocerus, directly under the wonderful peak of

The ensign sat down again with Lucy by his side, and thought and thought how he could punish his arithmetic and Webster's speller.

Each of these old farms has its rustic history, pathetic, uneventful or amus- I could get through a day of it." ing. From them sprang a small, local

poet, one college valedictorian, and Lucy. several public men with short his-

"A nicely-situated flat."-Chicage Daily News.

An Impossibility.

"I never change my mind!" roared he To his wife's argument. "Too small, of course," said she. "One never changes a cent." Judge.

in it.

there was little else to do.

His Paseinating Way.

"I wish I had that five dollars Skitts owes me."

"Why don't you ask him for it?" "I'm afraid to go near him for feat he'll borrow more money of me."-Chicago Record.

Neighboriy.

Husband-Isn't it about time Miss Borrore was returning our call? Wife-Yes, but if she does return it it will be more than she does with the other things she gets from us.

-Detroit Free Press.

Too Long a Term.

"If you don't worry you can live 100 YCATS.

"One hundred years? Goodness, i I thought I'd live 100 years I'd worry myself to death right now."-Chicago Record-Herald.

Evolution Below Stairs. "Cook wants a week off."

"What for?" "She says she wants to take chaf

ing dish lessons, so she can get a more stylish place."-Puck.





EAT 'EM LIKE CANDY **KEEP YOUR BLOOD CLEA**

The present historian has busied for teachers; children forget over himself for several past summers in Sunday how to behave themselves and are more full of mischief." recovering some of the incidents con-

nected with these 14 abandoned farms. "How will you manage it?" said Thus far he has succeeded in learnucy, in some doubt as to the scheme. "Oh, I will give them some longer ing several worthy of relation; one of these he heard with many details lessons and more useful instruction than you ever did," answered the enhere omitted, from a very aged man, sign, laughing, for the idea tickled himself having acted a certain part his fancy immensely.

Accordingly a plan was agreed upon In the little red schoolhouse just spoken of, Lucy Winn, the daughter between them and some of the details as to the order of recitations exof a farmer in an adjoining town, taught school for several seasons. plained by Lucy.

She was only 18 when she began to Monday came; Lucy remained at her boarding place, unable to leave her teach, a comely, country maiden, room that whole day, and received a rather better educated than was comgreat deal of attention and sympathy mon, but excessively shy and modest. from the family. The blush never left her cheeks dur-

Punctually at nine o'clock the ening the hours of schoel; and when sign appeared at the school house her day of fatiguing and often carrying a good, stout stick, osten-sibly as a cane. To the infinite asharassing labor was over it was succeeded by an extreme pallor. Her tonishment of the scholars he strode pupils were of all ages, from those upon the teacher's little platform, learning their letters to young men where his head almost touched the and women of her own age, and two ceiling. He called the school to oror three men older, for it used to be der and informed the wondering the custom in country districts for scholars that he was to be their boys and girls to continue in school teacher for that day, as Miss Winn until almost or quite men and women was not well and had requested him especially in the winter term, when to take her place, which he felt he could not do; "yet it is not to be a Lucy loved her small A, B, C pupils. holiday," he added significantly.

and her older ones were fond of her, The younger children looked and one of them, Sylvanus Waldron, each other already awe-stricken; the was too fond. His attentions were older ones were puzzled. There was open and bold, and they often anintense silence in the room; the pronoyed her to desperation, as she was verbial pin would have resounded like conscious of the increased flush in solid shot. The scholars got out her face whenever he asked any questheir books and pretended to study, tion or recited a lesson, and she was but could not, they were so excited by aware that the whole school observed the situation. it. Besides she had a lover, with

In the bosom of Sylvanus Waldron whom she was well pleased, although there was a doubt and a suspicion. the decisive word had not yet been He knew the ensign was his rival, alspoken. He was called Engin Goff. He was six feet two in his stockings, a though the ensign himself had been stalwart, frank, noble-hearted young in ignorance of the fact until revealed man, who carried the flag in the miliby Lucy; but the real meaning of his appearance in that place produced a tia company to which he belonged, strange commotion in his mind. He where he got his title of ensign, by could not study and did not try, which he was always called, and of which he was rather proud. It was though he kept his head lowered over his books, occasionally casting a sinhis habit to spend every Bunday evenister glance toward the ensign.

ing with Lucy, and he seldom saw her All went on much as usual until the at any other time. Usually she had recitations began. Then the ensign recovered her strength and color by found, just as he had anticipated and the rest of a Saturday afternoon and hoped, a general disability to rememthe Sabbath. But toward the end of ber the lessons. He heard the youngthe term this became difficult and infrequent. Her relations with Sylvanus er classes first, prompted and excused them good-naturedly, and sent them Waldron were more and more distressto their seats well pleased with them-selves and their new teacher. Then ing to her; he persisted in his attentions in and out of school, walked came the elder classes, of which Sylhome with her whenever the chance offered and joined her on her way to vanus Waldron was a member. When it was his turn to recite he began by gust and asked impertinently: the schoolhouse in the morning. She telling the ensign in cool, impudent was afraid to have an open quarrel with him or to demand his diamissal manner that he did not know his les- public.

ly got it in when Mr. Turtle shut down on the poor dog's tail, and off the latter started at railroad speed. pulling the turtle after him at a more rapid rate than ever it had traveled before. The countryman, thinking that his day's work would be thrown away, if the animal should run at that rate, turned with a savage look upon the Irishman and exclaimed: "Call back your dog!"

Paddy put his hands into his pockets, threw his head to one side, winked, and then answered, with a provoking sang froid: "Call back your fish!"-St. Louis Republic.

The Lecture Abruptly Ended.

An Oxford professor was giving his pupils a lecture on "Scotland and Scots.

"These hardy men," he said, "think nothing about swimming across the Tay three times every morning before breakfast "

Suddenly a loud burst of laughter came from the center of the hall, and the professor, amazed at the idea of anyone daring to interrupt him in the middle of his lecture, angrily asked the offender what he meant by such unruly conduct.

"I was just thinking, sir," replied that individual, "that the poor Scotch chaps would find themselves on the wrong side for their clothes when they landed!"-London Answers.

Afterthoughts.

When doctors disagree it must be very trying for them to prepare their bulletins.

Our admiration for the skill of some people often causes us to overlook their methods.

Before you can know a man by the company he keeps you must learn his company's opinion of him.

The difference between our plans experience is generally acquired too late to make much use of it.-Indianapolis News.

Unfinished Name.

An artist relates that one day he was standing in front of a huge poster which represented a well-known actor in the character of Henry V. Two men strolled by and stopped to look at it. Finally one of the men turned to his companion with a look of dis-

"Henry V .- what ?"-St. Louis Bo

and no older. It is important to use a sharp knife for making the cuts. When the scions are inserted and in place all the cut surfaces should be covered with grafting-wax. Clay and cow-dung well kneaded together in equal proportions into a stiff mastic may be used in place of wax, but all things considered wax is most desirable.

A good grafting-wax for general use may be made as follows: Reain, four parts by weight; beeswax, two parts; tallow, one part. Melt together and pour into a pail of cold water; then grease the hands and pull the wax until it is nearly white, in the same way that molasses-candy is pulled. In applying the wax, place it in warm water to soften for use if too hard Grease the hands, to prevent it stick-

ing to them. Grafting is generally performed with greatest certainty just as growth starts in the spring. The buds on the scion should not have started at the time they are inserted. Plums generally graft best just before the growth starts .- Farm and Fireside.

SPRING GARDEN NOTES.

A half day in the garden in early spring will bring a bigger income than in the oat field.

The first thing needed for a good garden after good soil is good seed. It is a losing game to use poor or

uncertain seed. Have the garden plat all ready for the plow so when the soil condition is right no delay is caused because all else is not ready.

If you have space in your garden but for a little corn it will give better satisfaction if planted in a square than if planted in a single long row. At a farmers' institute in Kentucky it came out that hotel keepers give preference to red raspberries because they do not stain the table linen as badly as the black. Work pushed early will count for more than six weeks later. Have

everything in hand to take advantage of all the good days as soon as the soil will work up properly .- National Rural.

Bitterness.

"I saw a blind man the other day," said the beautiful woman who had become the wife of a tottering old millionaire, "who could count money as rapidly as anybody, merely by feeling it."

"Indeed!" replied the young man who had been enagged to her-"just like Love, wasn't he?"-Chicago Record-Herald.

A Hub Pusste.

Boston Girl-Yes, Clara married . western man-a mere automaton of business, nothing more. I don't see how girls brought up in the intellectual atmosphere of Boston cab marry outside of it.

Gotham Girl-Bless me. I don't see how they manage to marry at all.-N. Y. Weekly.

Experimenting in Literature. "How do you and Arthur pass the time?" asked her father.

"Experimenting in literature," she replied. "Arthur does the experi-

menting, you know." "Oh, he does? Well, what book does he favor?"

" "To Have and to Hold.' "-Chicago Evening Post.

A Growing Mabit.

She (on the train)-When we were on our wedding tour, three months ago, you sat by my side during the whole journey; but now, the moment we are seated, you want M rush off to the amoking-car. He-Well-er-the smoking habit

grows as one grows older. - N. Y. Weekly.

Re Gets Both.

"What is the marriage rate in these parts ?" asked the stranger who was gathering statistics. "The mar-ringe rate," responded the native proudly, "is two dollars for the B cense and a kiss from the bride. The sheriff gets both, an' I'm the sherif." -Philadelphia Record.

Lines on & "Vaws."

A vers de societe writer he was, But he's now in disgrace. Es wrote a rondeau en an Austrien 750 But he rhymed it with "lass." -Philadelphia Press.



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dation by being short in his accounts.

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