

Black Hair

"I have used your Hair Vigor for five years and am greatly pleased with it. It certainly restores the original color to gray hair. It keeps my hair soft."—Mrs. Helen Kilkenny, New Portland, Me.

Ayer's Hair Vigor has been restoring color to gray hair for fifty years, and it never fails to do this work, either.

You can rely upon it for stopping your hair from falling, for keeping your scalp clean, and for making your hair grow.

\$.50 a bottle. All druggists.

Headache?

Appetite poor? Bowels constipated? It's your liver! Ayer's Pills are liver pills.

Want your moustache or beard a beautiful brown or rich black? Use Buckingham's Dye.

NEW WAY ROUND THE WORLD.

From Paris to San Francisco With One Change of Cars.

Travel from the far East to London, England, and other European points which has heretofore sailed from China, Manchuria, the Philippines and Japan through the Suez canal, is likely hereafter to follow the Royal Mail, which it has recently been demonstrated, can be brought to London through San Francisco and across the United States three or four days more quickly than via the old route. The traffic department of the Chicago and Northwestern railway has advised that the Russian ministry of the interior has arranged with the International Sleeping Co., for new sleeping car service on the Trans-Siberian Arthur, to be weekly at first, tri-weekly, between Moscow and Port weekly later on, and eventually a Train-de-Luxe, to be inaugurated between Warsaw and Port Arthur, leaving Warsaw daily. At Warsaw connection is made with the famous Express Du Nord, from Paris, Berlin and other European capitals. Thus Port Arthur will be within easy reach of Paris, and from Port Arthur the journey is completed in fast vessels across the Pacific to San Francisco and on the New Overland Limited via the Southern Pacific, Union Pacific and Chicago and Northwestern Railroads to Chicago. Inter-Continental travel is thus practically established through what had, until recently, been supposed to be the wastes of Siberia, now proven to include much rich farming country, which is being rapidly settled.

An Enormous Pier. Baltimore is to have a pier, which will be able to accommodate at one time four of the largest ships that float. The pier is 935 feet long and 120 feet wide. The water all about it is 30 feet deep.

The fisherman catches the terrapin with a pair of tongs on the eastern shore of Maryland.

CHANGE OF LIFE. Some Sensible Advice to Women by Mrs. E. Sailer.

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:—When I passed through what is known as 'change of life,' I had two years' suffering.—sudden heat, and as quick chills would pass over me; my appetite was variable and I never could get fat."



MRS. E. SAILER, President Gorman Relief Association, Los Angeles, Cal.

a day at a time how I would feel the next day. Five bottles of Lydis E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound changed all that, my days became days of health, and I have enjoyed every day since—now six years.

"We have used considerable of your Vegetable Compound in our charitable work, as we find that to restore a poor mother to health so she can support herself and those dependent upon her, if such there be, is truer charity than to give other aid. You have my hearty endorsement, for you have proven yourself a true friend to suffering women."—Mrs. E. Sailer, 750 1/2 Hill St., Los Angeles, Cal.—\$3.00 per bottle if above testimonial is not genuine.

No other person can give such helpful advice to women who are sick as can Mrs. Pinkham, for no other has had such great experience—her address is Lynn, Mass., and her advice free—if you are sick write her—you are foolish if you don't.

AGRICULTURAL HINTS

Moving Bees in Hot Weather.

When moving bees during hot weather, give them plenty of ventilation. The hive cover should be removed and a cover of wire gauze be placed on the hive. Better still, if the bees are to be moved any great distance, make a rim just the size of the hive, and about two inches deep and the wire netting tacked to this. The space between the top bars and the wire will give the bees a space to cluster and expel the heat and prevent the combs from melting down; bees become very much excited and overheated when shut in, and when possible should be moved at night. To make them still more comfortable, place a wet sponge on the top of each hive, and drive slowly.

Potash for Vegetables.

Potash, when needed for vegetables cannot well be given in a better shape than in unleached wood ashes. In their absence German potash salts sometimes gives good results on tomatoes, potatoes, etc. But since potash in the form of sulphate costs about seven cents a pound, and in that of muriate of potassium only about four cents, the first is not advisable. Excessive applications of muriate are always risky, however, as the chlorine in it is hurtful to many plants. In a piece of ground dressed with 400 pounds of muriate of potash per acre, and planted in potatoes, most of the plants were killed outright, and the rest made sickly vines, and small and scabby tubers. Even the year following, the crop on the same piece of ground was smaller and more scabby than on adjoining plots. Perhaps a better way is to use an A. No. 1 manufactured fertilizer.—The Optimist.

Fruit and Poultry.

No two branches of farm life go hand in hand so well as fruit and poultry. Both thrive together, and each assists the other. Fruit trees are free from insects if poultry has the run of the orchard, and the fowls gather much food that they relish, and which keeps them in a healthy condition. Many kinds of worms, caterpillars and bugs swarm around the trees, and a flock of poultry will soon cause them to disappear. The house and coops should be located in the midst of the orchard, and the hens will enjoy the cool shade of the trees. But under no condition should the hens be permitted to roost in the trees. It is bad for the hens, and in a few years will kill the trees. Compel them to occupy the house at night, but let them have the run of the entire orchard during the day.

Select a pure breed of any variety that you fancy most, and they will repay you many times over for the trouble and cost of outfit. Fruit and poultry are always in demand, and the combination will make both better.—Home and Farm.

Fattening Old Cows.

There are those who think it does not pay to fatten old cows, but we do not agree with them. Give one fresh or farrow in the spring, a good pasture, and a regular grain feed every day during the summer, and they can be made to pay for their grain until fall, and they will continue to gain in flesh all the season. Then a little succulent food, as soft or immature corn, waste vegetables, pumpkins and such stuff as seems to cost nothing on the farm, and they will be in condition to take on fat very rapidly when the grain feed is increased. We know this because we have tried it. Beef that is made in that way may not bring the highest price when sold to the slaughterer, but when put on the bench to be retailed out it will be as good as much of the steer beef that the market men handle, and it will be sold at the same price. A marketman once told us that a cow we had fattened in that way was as pretty a piece of beef as he ever cut up. She did not have much tallow, but the meat was well mixed with fat all through it, and if the loins or rump were not as heavy as prime steer beef, they were good enough for the usual customers, and such as was salted or corned was as good as the best.—The Cultivator.

Breed for Prolificacy.

In order to promote successful swine husbandry there are a few things that it will be well to keep in mind. If we maintain the number of brood sows at the present figure, whatever that may be, and breed wisely, the wealth of the state may be greatly increased. There has been too much of a tendency for brood sows to produce litters small in number, and as one goes about among the breeders reports are frequent of litters of four and five pigs. There are several causes for this, but one is a matter of inheritance. Sows from pigs that have farrowed such small litters should not be used for mothers. A process of selection should be adopted, and every breeder should have a standard to be adhered to, excepting under unusual circumstances. Sows should farrow litters of eight or more, and should easily rear, barring accident, litters of ten at least, if that number are farrowed. Boars from large litters, if possible, should be used for service, so that the tendency will be to develop the prolific habit. If one is a breeder, the difference between profit and loss is often one of size of litter. If our breeders will select large, rooky, well matured sows, from prolific families, and will mate them to strong boned, thick fleshed, blocky, short legged boars, they will

add greatly to their wealth in swine.—Professor C. S. Plumb, in Swine Breeders' Journal.

The Guinea Fowl.

Few people know the real worth of the guinea fowl. She holds the championship as an egg producer, scarcely taking a day off. The eggs, while seemingly small, afford quite as much eating as the average hen's egg, for the reason that the shell is very full. In quality they are superior to other eggs and possess a finer flavor.

Another very valuable feature, and one to which many object, is their continual racket. Their cry of "uck-wheat" is no more annoying than the quacking of a duck, but the ear-piercing screech is only occasioned by the approach of danger. This is their means of defense, and while they are defending themselves the other fowls are safe and well. There is no danger of chicks being carried off by hawks if there are guineas around. Upon the approach of a hawk he is greeted by such a volley of screams and cries as to frighten him away. Should he be daring enough to come on, he will be met in the air by the guinea, who will give him battle, as I have seen demonstrated many times with my own guineas. It is generally the cocks that exhibit so much bravery, and the hen with chicks.

Although the guinea hen hides her nest, she unknowingly reveals her secret. On the nest she utters a peculiar cry every few minutes, which is different from that made at any other time. By this means the nest is easily found. The flesh of the guinea is dark, like that of wild game. The young are very good eating, as the flesh is tender, sweet and gamey.—Fred W. Hawes, in American Agriculturist.

Shipping Eggs.

During the past 15 years I have shipped out something over 3000 baskets of eggs for hatching and have had some queer, some funny and some aggravating experiences. A few years ago the express agents used to toss the baskets of eggs about as they would a basket of rags. They don't do it any more. When eggs are properly packed and plainly addressed it is only by a real accident that they are broken. Many of the expressmen are fanciers themselves and they handle eggs very carefully considering the limited time they have to do their work in. All they ask is that the package shall be plainly addressed. If the address is plain enough to be read at a glance, and so complete that he can tell exactly where they are shipped to they will be handled right. Fresh and fertile eggs, full count and careful packing holds customers, if the stock is good. Good customers are reasonable. They want fair treatment, but they don't want the earth. Cranky customers are unreasonable. They don't know what fair treatment is. They want the cart for a nickel and a fence thrown in. The less one has to do with them the better off he is. Not long ago one wrote me immediately after receiving his eggs saying they were no good because he shook them and they were "loose in the shell!" Another called me all the names he could think of because he had ordered Barred Rock eggs and the chicks hatched had white on their heads and were not barred at all. I requested him to wait until the feather came and write again. I heard nothing more from him. When one finds he has a crank on his hands the best plan is to ignore him entirely. Explanations and fair offers are wasted paper and stamps.—Fred Grundy, in Inland Poultry Journal.

Permanent Compost Heaps.

One must look toward forming a permanent compost heap to secure the best advantages from a home manure supply. Too many of us are impatient in using the compost, and as a result we spread it over the land when it is too coarse to do much good. The finer the compost is the richer it will prove as far as immediate availability of it is concerned. Of course, some soils of a very open, porous nature require coarse manure to put them in the right mechanical condition, but otherwise we need to have the coarse material decomposed in the yard rather than in the fields. We should use all of our waste material in the compost heap, but in doing so we should remember that some rot much quicker than others. Broken straw is almost the last of such waste material to decompose. After it has been used in the stable until pretty well broken up, it should be placed at the bottom of a heap along with forest leaves. On top of this waste buckwheat straw, wheat and oat straw should be placed. All of this must accumulate on the farm, for after being used for several years in covering seed cabbages and the like it becomes too broken to be of much further use. By burying this straw for several seasons it becomes of great value for manure purposes. It is thoroughly decomposed, and is very rich humus. Straw that is only half rotten and then spread over the field will not be of much use for a year or two. In the permanent compost heap straw is easily converted into desirable food for plants. On top of this all sorts of waste material can be placed. Each year by adding new layers and taking for the fields only the under part, a good, permanent manure pile can be depended upon. In the desire to get results quickly we are very apt to use up the coarse and fine compost each year, while much of it would be far better if saved for another season, when it would be thoroughly seasoned and decomposed.—T. L. Finegan, in American Cultivator.

Eric's Engine Ride.

Eric stood on the garden side of the gate, watching the men who were mending the road. Behind him the flowers nodded and the fruit trees rustled in the breeze, but Eric did not care about them.

Two men were busy sweeping water over the stones, and one was driving the engine. At last the engine stopped just in front of the gate; and the driver climbed down, looking very red and hot.

"I say, Joe, this is warm work," he cried, "I'm glad we've finished for today."

"Are you going away?" asked Eric, timidly. "I'm so sorry!" The driver turned to him. "Are you fond of engines, little master?"

"Yes, I'm going to be an engine-man when I grow up," answered Eric. "Only I shall drive a train, not a roller."

"I'd rather have my own old engine," said the driver. "I suppose it's a matter of taste," said the little boy, so gravely that they all laughed.

"Well, look here, little master," said the driver. "If you like, I will give you a ride on my engine down to the bottom of the road."

Eric's eyes sparkled. "Oh, thank you ever so much!" he cried, "but I must ask mother first."

The man nodded; and Eric bounded away, soon returning, followed by mother herself. The driver politely touched his cap. "Bless you, no, ma'am; there's no danger," he said in answer to her questions. "I wouldn't take him if there was."

"Very well," said mother, "just a short ride." So Eric was lifted up and allowed to pull the lever which started the engine, and they went puffing down the road, mother watching rather anxiously from the gate. But, when Eric ran back, he was wild with delight. "Oh, it was lovely, mother! And we had to stop to let the milkman's horse go by. The horse didn't like the noise," he said. Then, as the men came slowly up



There was a little kit, And she couldn't read a bit, And she chewed my daddy's paper every day.

But I said, "You can't deceive me with your play."

Ida.

Ida is a pretty little yellow-haired girl, who used to live across the street from May's house. Ida was out of town a great deal, but was always bound to go bare-headed. In warm weather, with the burning sun beating on her, there she was, her head uncovered. In pretty cold weather, too, she was to be seen in the same state.

Her mother would start her out with hat or hood, but in a little while she would drop it off, perhaps in a neighbor's yard, perhaps in her own, and she would not have it on again all day.

This was some time ago. Now, I trust Louise is glad always to have Ida in her games, at home, or when they visit with some neighbor's little girl.—Brooklyn Eagle.

Her Father's Profession.

Jean was four years old when she began to go to kindergarten. The first day she had a beautiful time, and when she got home at night she announced proudly that "tomorrow teacher wants us to tell our whole names, our whole age and what our fathers do."

Mother proceeded to instruct her little daughter on these points, and before long Jean could rattle off quite proudly: "My name is Jean Anderson Abbott. I am four years and three months old, and my father is a produce and commission merchant."

She said it over to herself all the way to school, but when she was really standing before the teacher somehow it did not seem so easy. The teacher asked each little girl in turn, and they answered glibly, but as it came to Jean's turn a great fear came over her. She could not remember what her father's business was.

Finally, the teacher asked Marjorie, who stood just beside Jean. Marjorie answered rapidly enough: "My name is Marjorie Rolfe Bidwell. I am five years and one month old and my father is professor of history in Harvard."

Her answer gave Jean an inspiration. If Marjorie's father was a professor, of course, her father was a professor, too, and he had eggs and butter in his store; she knew that, so when the teacher asked her the question, she replied promptly: "My name is Jean Anderson Abbott. I am four years and three months old, and my father is a professor of butter and eggs!"—New York Tribune.

the road on the way home, looking very hot, he whispered something to his mother.

"No, because you hadn't an engine; but if you had you would, wouldn't you?"

The men laughed and thanked him; and, by the way those currants disappeared, they must have been very good.—Little Folks.

Butterflies.

Butterflies, because of their conspicuousness and beauty and their occurrence almost everywhere, furnish an attractive and ready means for studying the many curious and providential ways in which nature provides for her creatures. Collecting butterflies is an interesting pursuit, and, besides, may become a profitable business. The most ordinary collections often sell for fair prices, while those that are more elaborate, especially if they follow out some scheme, as a collection to indicate sleeping or feeding habits, or representing the varying daily or seasonal peculiarities of the insects, will be very valuable, often running up to the thousands of dollars.

The apparatus necessary for collecting and arranging these winged beauties is the simplest, consisting of a few articles. The first thing is the means of capturing. Capturing is not done by hand, but by means of a net which can be made from a small hoop attached to the end of an old broom handle. The body of the net is made of mosquito netting and should be about two feet deep if the hoop is a foot in diameter. With a little practice one can become skilled in handling the net and may catch butterflies rapidly and without in any way injuring their delicate wings.

In approaching the insect it is well to wait until it has alighted and to bring the net close to it as slowly as possible, and keep it near the ground and out of sight. When very close to the prey a sudden stroke followed by a quick backward movement will bag the butterfly and fold the net over so that it cannot escape. Never touch the wings with the fingers in removing the insect. Carefully insert the killing bottle and allow the butterfly to flutter into the bottle, and the insertion of the cork will hold it a prisoner.

The killing bottle should be a wide-mouthed bottle into which the butterfly can pass without injury to the wings. In the bottom should be placed securely by means of shellac a small piece of cotton which is wet with benzine or common gasoline. The vapors from these substances produce an easy and painless stupor, ending in death. Do not be hasty in removing the butterfly after it has gone to sleep, because the fresh air often revives it. After the insects are captured and killed they are ready to be pinned and set. For pinning always use insect pins, which are much thinner than common pins, and will not rust. They cost five cents a hundred.

A butterfly should be pinned through the middle of the thorax, and in such a way that the body is at right angles to the pin. The thorax is between the head and the point where the wings join the body.

After the insect is properly pinned, it is ready for setting, and for the process a setting board is necessary. The setting board is a plain, flat board with numbers of holes large enough to take the head of the pin. The insect is laid on the board back down, with the head of the pin in the hole. The wings are then spread and pinned down to the board in such a way as to show all that is possible of their surface.

The fore wings should be pulled forward so far that their hind edges may be in the same straight line, and the hind wings brought to such a position as to leave about the same gap next to the body as to the front wings. In pulling these wings forward a pin may be used, inserting it just behind the strong vein or rib, which is plain, and thus avoiding the danger of tearing. After the wings are pinned down in the proper position it is a good plan to lay strips of paper over them to hold them straight, and after these strips are pinned down remove the pins in the wings, for if the pins are left in the wings until they are dry the holes they have made will be easily seen.

After a very little practice this work is readily done, and no little taste and skill can be shown in arranging the wings to display the full beauty of the specimen. After the wings are thoroughly dry, which takes from three or four days to a week, the insects are ready to be placed in the collection. A good and serviceable storage case can be made from an old shirt box. When the specimen is placed in the collection case it is a good plan to write the date and locality of capture of every specimen and pin this below it, thereby adding value to the collection.—San Francisco Chronicle.

As He Defined the Difference.

"What is the distinction between a politician and a reformer?" "A politician," said Senator Sorghum, "is a man who is frank enough to confess that he is running for office. A reformer wants to make people believe that the office is running after him."—Washington Star.

In Japan every male citizen between the ages of 17 and 40 owes military service.

Sure of a Good Contribution.

A rural Virginia preacher took advantage of neighborhood hullabaloo over a robbed chicken coop in the following manner: "Dear friends, I've about to take up a collection to repair dis church, an' I can say to dat, if dar am any nigger here to-night what had han' in steall'n Farmer Jones' chickens, I doan' wan' him to put nuffin in de plate."

Customs Treaty With China.

The customs treaty about to be signed at Peking between the representatives of the British and Chinese governments will serve as a pattern of one to be concluded by Mr. Conger with China.

FITS permanently cured. No fits or nervousness after first day's use of Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. Circular bottles and treatise free. Dr. R. H. Kline, Ltd., 351 Arch St., Phila., Pa.

The thief who steals watches ought to be made to do time.

M. L. Thompson & Co., Druggists, Concord, Pa., say Hall's Catarrh Cure is the best and only sure cure for catarrh they ever sold. Druggists sell it, 75c.

The mining expert goes through some trying ordeals.

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

There is some excuse for poverty, but none for filth.

Fisco's Cure for Consumption is an infallible medicine for coughs and colds.—N. W. SAWYER, Ocean Grove, N. J., Feb. 17, 1900.

"Vain imaginings" bring some people more misery than does hard reality.



LIBBY Luncheons

Wasal the product in 25¢-quantity cans. Turn a sugar can and find the most credit as it left us. We put three in the tin to cost \$2.50.

Potted Ham, Beef and Tongue, Ox Tongue (whole), Veal Loaf, Devilled Ham, Brisket Beef, Sliced Smoked Beef. All Natural Flavor Foods, Palatable and wholesome. Your grocer should have them. Libby, McNeill & Libby, Chicago "How to Make Good Times to Eat" will be sent free if you ask us.

YOU'LL BE SORRY WHEN IT RAINS IF YOU DON'T HAVE THE GENUINE TOWER'S FISH BRAND OILED CLOTHING TO KEEP YOU DRY. MADE FOR WET WORK. SOLD BY ALL RELIABLE DEALERS AND BACKED BY OUR GUARANTEE. A. J. TOWER CO., BOSTON, MASS.

Cascarets CANDY CATHARTIC. BEST FOR THE BOWELS. Genuines stamped C.C.C. Never sold in bulk. Beware of the dealer who tries to sell "something just as good."

HAMLIN'S WIZARD OIL HEADACHE. ALL DRUGGISTS SELL IT.

ST. JACOBS OIL. POSITIVELY CURES Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Backache, Headache, Feetache, All Bodily Aches AND CONQUERS PAIN.

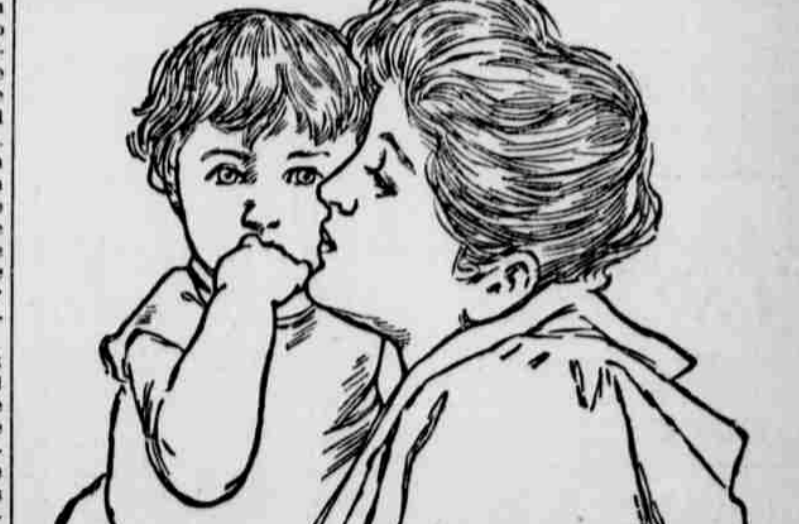


W. L. DOUGLAS \$3 & \$3.50 SHOES. W. L. Douglas shoes are the standard of the world. W. L. Douglas makes and sold more men's Best Year Well (Hand Sewed Process) shoes in the first six months of 1900 than any other manufacturer. \$10,000 can approve this statement. W. L. DOUGLAS \$4 SHOES CANNOT BE EXCELLED. 1500 pairs. \$1,100,000. Best Imported and American leather. Highest Patent, East Color Eyelets, hand made, 25¢ extra. This catalog free. W. L. DOUGLAS, BROCKTON, MASS.

RIPANS. I was troubled with torpid liver for many years and was subject to dreadful headaches, which confined me to my bed once a week. A friend recommended Ripans Tablets. I did not have much faith, but he persuaded me to try them, and inside of three weeks I was a cured woman. On account of my age I hardly thought it possible to effect a cure, as I had been subject to those awful headaches since I was a little girl. At druggists. The Five-Cent packet is enough for an ordinary occasion. The family bottle, 60 cents, contains a supply for a year.

PISO'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION. GIVES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup, Tastes Good. Use in time. Genuines stamped C.C.C. Never sold in bulk. Beware of the dealer who tries to sell "something just as good."

DROPSY NEW DISCOVERY. gives quick relief and cures when other remedies fail. 10 day treatment. Free. Dr. H. H. GIBBS, Box 2, Atlantic, Ok.



EVERY CHILD BORN INTO THE WORLD with an inherited tendency to distressing, disfiguring humours of the skin, scalp, and blood, becomes an object of the most tender solicitude, not only because of its suffering but because of the dreadful fear that the disfigurement is to be lifelong and mar its future happiness and prosperity. Hence it becomes the duty of mothers of such afflicted children to acquaint themselves with the best, the purest, and most effective treatment available, viz., THE CUTICURA TREATMENT.

Warm baths with CUTICURA SOAP, to cleanse the skin of crusts and scales and soften the thickened cuticle, gentle anointings with CUTICURA OINTMENT, to instantly allay itching, irritation, and inflammation, and soothe and heal, are all that can be desired for the alleviation of the suffering of skin-tortured infants and children and the comfort of worn-out, worried mothers. A single set is often sufficient to cure when the best physicians fail.

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