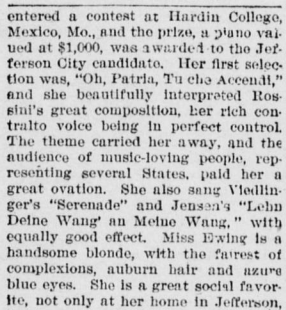


# Best Hood's Sarsaparilla

Results prove Hood's Sarsaparilla the best blood purifier, appetizer and nerve tonic. In fact Hood's Pills cure all Liver Ills. 25 cents.

WON A FINE PIANO. Miss Ewing Captured the Prize in a Vocal Contest at Mexico, Mo.



MISS ANNIE EWING.

entered a contest at Hardin College, Mexico, Mo., and the prize, a piano valued at \$1,000, was awarded to the Jefferson City candidate.

### A MOTHER'S DUTY.

Your daughters are the most precious legacy possible in this life. The responsibility for them, and their future, is largely with you.



Compound is the sure reliance in this hour of trial. Thousands have found it the never-failing power to correct all irregularities and start the woman on the sea of life with that physical health all should have.

Drink HIRE'S Rootbeer when you're hot; when you're thirsty; when callers come. At any and all times drink HIRE'S Rootbeer.

ONE BOUGHT A MACHINE THAT WOULD DO THE WORK. WE MAKE THE BEST DRILLING MACHINERY, AND THAT IS THE KIND THAT PUT THE LUISIANA AND KENTUCKY TILERS INTO THE FUTURE.

OPEN THE DOOR. Open the door, let in the air, The winds are sweet and the flowers are fair. Joy is abroad in the world to-day, If our door is wide open he may come this way.

SAVING OUR CLAIM. BY CHARLES MORBAU HARGREY. SUPPOSE I was, as mother said, too much of a doll to settle on a prairie claim with a strong, sturdy man like John. I was only twenty, and know nothing of life outside of school and a rich home.

It was delightful at first as we journeyed toward the sunset. The nightly campings out, the passing panorama of hill, dale, stream and plain—all wore like an adventure in my eyes.

John had "taken it up" the spring before, but had done little work on it, and I confess that the place was bitterly barren in my eyes.

Still it was lonesome. No neighbor was nearer than three miles, and when the little work of the cabin had been performed I would go out to the field where John was turning over long ribbons of turf and watch him, just because I was so hungry for company.

And then when summer came and he used to drive to the nearest town, Coronado, to find work the days were like months. I could not go with him, and I could go no where else, because I had no way.

When John would come home he would pet me and promise that "some day" we would be fixed so that I could go where I wished myself—but he never mentioned how, and was off before daylight to the town again.

It was the height of summer and the warm prairie winds racing as if from an oven mouth northward shook and rattled the slenderly constructed cabin in a manner that brought a frequent fear to my heart that the whole house would go rolling over and over across the plain like the tumble-weeds that scurried along before the door in a never ending train.

I shut the door behind him and threw myself sobbing upon the floor. It was too hard! All the loneliness, all the hollowness, all the longing of the days that had so slowly passed,

welled up in my heart and I could not control myself. The thought of John riding about the little city with the wealthiest lady in that section of the State, while I, tired out and lonely, was fairly wearing out my life in our humble home looking after the meager surroundings because I loved him so.

Major was not eager to obey me, but I scolded him sharply, and down the track we went again. The clouds seemed to be resting, and I hurried on. Back to the home and then down the stretch for the third time. Oh, if I could only complete it—and if John would only come!

I had almost gained the middle of the last furrow when the storm broke. There was a whirl of dust and rain and hail, while a terrific crash of thunder shook the very prairie.

Major, frightened worse than I, gave a quick spring, and, snapping the singletree, was off to his stable. I tried to follow him, but I could see nothing, and sank down upon the freshly-turned earth, confident that my last hour was at hand.

Who were they talking of? A suspicion that they might mean our place came over me and it was made a certainty by the next word.

Then in a rushing wave came over me the thoughts which had filled my mind as I went to sleep and I was for a moment undecided how to act.

There was but one way to do it and that was to plow the half acre.

It was the widow St. Clair. I had often envied her her magnificent (for that country) residence and her luxurious surroundings.

I must hurry, Major," I called to the horse, and we started toward the house.

It was the widow St. Clair. I had often envied her her magnificent (for that country) residence and her luxurious surroundings.

There was no more storm when our interview was over. The last cloud had drifted away to the east, and the prairie was a mass of sparkling pearls gleaming in the sunlight.

John laughed a little at the plowing I had done, but it passed muster at the formal "proving up" of our homestead, and I was content.

The prairies are more thickly settled now, and in an hour's drive in my phaeton I can visit a dozen rich farms, but none is so prosperous as our own; nor is any family happier, for since the day when I did my first and last plowing not a bitter thought has entered either my own or John's breast.

A Notorious Parrot's New Habit. It is well known that the kea, or mountain parrot, of New Zealand, has become notorious from its change of habit, from living on insects, fruit and berries, to attacking living sheep, being reported to have developed this carnivorous habit within the last thirty years.

The kea is a large bird, and in its plumage is more like a crow than a parrot. It is very intelligent, and its cunning is well shown in its attack on sheep. It will climb a steep slope, and when it reaches the top it will jump down and attack the sheep.

As we started for the strip I was nearly taken off my feet, and I saw that dark masses of cloud were arising in the west, while feathery advance couriers hurried ahead of them, flocking the blue skies.

Again I shook the lines, and with an effort the noble animal gave his weight against the collar and we moved on, a narrow, chocolate colored ribbon of sand being thrown out behind.

It was a race for shelter. The clouds were coming now so near that I could almost hear the rumble I knew accompanied them. The foam-like advance flyers had reached the opposite

Tireless enemy have I, Who, with arch inconsistency, Mankind without sign of cease Keen attacks upon my peace.

MINE ENEMY. Tireless enemy have I, Who, with arch inconsistency, Mankind without sign of cease Keen attacks upon my peace.

In autobiographies there is no such word as fail.—Puck.

Friend—"What did you find the most difficult thing when you wrote your first poems?" Poet—"To find some one who would let me read them to him."—Fleegonde Blaetter.

The Quantity. Old Carper—"It takes an enormous amount of material to make a fashionable gown nowadays." Mrs. Carper—"Oh, no! Why, you take the material for two skirts and make the sleeves, and take the material for one sleeve and make the skirt; that is all."—Puck.

No Necromancy about Invention. One of the great inventors of the age is Mr. Edison, who has been called in terms of well intentioned, but doubtful, compliment "The Wizard of Menlo Park."

Luck Comes to a Washerwoman. Mrs. H. H. Leonard, of Wichita, Kan., while looking over old papers, found that the sum of \$10,000 had been deposited by her brother in a bank at Trenton, Tenn., in 1863.

Peculiar New Elements. The recently discovered elements, argon and helium, the former of which has been found to be a constituent of air, appear to possess peculiar and anomalous electrical properties.

It was the widow St. Clair. I had often envied her her magnificent (for that country) residence and her luxurious surroundings.

ANY ONE who has been benefited by the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, will receive information of much value and interest by writing to Pink Pills, P. O. Box 1985, Philadelphia, Pa.

PERSONAL. A new tire, made of steel, is being talked about in cycling circles.

PERSONAL. A child enjoys The pleasant flavor, gentle action and soothing effect of Syrup of Flax when in need of a laxative, and if the father or mother be costive or bilious, the most gratifying results follow its use; so that it is the best family remedy known and every family should have a bottle of it.

PERSONAL. Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for Children's Teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain; cures wind colic, 25c a bottle.

PERSONAL. St. Vitae's Dance. One bottle Dr. Fenner's Specific cures. Circular, Fredonia, N. Y.

PERSONAL. Buy \$1.00 worth Robbin's Floating-Foxes Soap of four grocery, send wrapper to Robbin's Soap Mfg. Co., Philadelphia, Pa.

PERSONAL. Albert Burch, West Toledo, Ohio, says, "Hall's Catarrh Cure saved my life. Write him for particulars. Sold by Druggists, 75c."

PERSONAL. I have found Pilo's Cure for Consumption an unfailing medicine.—F. R. Lutz, 1300 Scott St., Covington, Ky., Oct. 1, 1894.

"OLD STATE OF PIKE." One of the Biggest Institutions in the World—Its Trade Extends to Nearly Every Civilized Nation on Earth.

St. Louis Republic, January 7, 1891. One of the largest institutions in this state is the Stark Bros' Nurseries and Orchards company in Louisiana, Mo., and Rockport, Ill.

The trade of the Stark Bros' Nurseries and Orchards company in Louisiana, Mo., and Rockport, Ill. is the largest in the world, and it has a number of customers both in New Zealand and Australia.

Eighty years ago there came from Kentucky to Pike county the late Judge Stark, then a young man fresh from Old Hickory's New Orleans campaign. He started the nursery and planted the first grafted orchard in the state, having brought the scions on horseback from Kentucky.

The business has descended from father to son, and is now conducted by the third generation, assisted by the fourth. This firm has more than 100 traveling solicitors, and employs more people in its offices than would be necessary to run a large manufacturing concern.

The extensive packing houses of the company are adjacent to the city, connected with the railroad by special tracks. From these packing houses hundreds of carloads of trees are shipped annually.

The nursery grounds embrace a number of farms, convenient to the city, and even extend to Rockport, Ill., where there is a plant of several million trees.

The peculiarity of the concern is the establishment of large orchards. These orchards in 24 states aggregate nearly 60,000 acres and more than 3,000,000 trees on the partnership plan. The firm is also interested in about as many more trees on the co-operative arrangement. The nurseries have been beneficial not only to their home, but Missouri owes no little to the practice as a fruit growing medium to the progress and work of development of this firm.

The Stark Bros' Nurseries and Orchards Company is the largest business of the kind in America, if not in the world. Louisiana, Mo. firms have more traveling men upon the road for them than travel out of any other city of the world of its size. This is largely due to the large quantity of trees supplied by the Stark Bros' Nurseries, who furnish them the most complete up-to-date outfit ever tested, they are increasing their force of salesmen daily and room for more

## How Old are You?

You need not answer the question, madam, for in your case age is not counted by years. It will always be true that "a woman is as old as she looks." Nothing sets the seal of age so deeply upon woman's beauty as gray hair. It is natural, therefore, that every woman is anxious to preserve her hair in all its original abundance and beauty; or, that being denied the crowning gift of beautiful hair, she longs to possess it. Nothing is easier than to attain to this gift or to preserve it, if already possessed. Ayer's Hair Vigor restores gray or faded hair to its original color. It does this by simply aiding nature, by supplying the nutrition necessary to health and growth. There is no better preparation for the hair than

## AYER'S HAIR VIGOR.

"Cut Down Expenses."

## Battle-Ax

### PLUG

A woman knows what a bargain really is. She knows better than a man. "BATTLE AX" is selected every time by wives who buy tobacco for their husbands. They select it because it is an honest bargain. It is the biggest in size, the smallest in price, and the best in quality. The 5 cent piece is almost as large as the 10 cent piece of other high grade brands.

## EVERY FARMER IN THE NORTH

CAN MAKE MORE MONEY IN THE MIDDLE SOUTH.

He can make twice as much. He can sell as many acres for his money down here. We sell improved farms for \$20 to \$30 an acre. No mortgages. Neither hot nor cold—musty just right. Northern farmers are counting every acre. If you are interested write for FREE pamphlet and ask all the questions you want to. It is a pleasure to us to answer them.

SOUTHERN HOMESEKERS' LAND COMPANY, Somerville, Tenn.

"The Best is, Aye, the Cheapest." Avoid imitations of and Substitutes for

## SAPOLIO

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